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VOLUME LVIII. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1890. NUMBER 44.

Poetry.

THE REIGN OF UNALTERABLE LAW.

BY GEORGE MEREDITH.

On a starred night Prince Lucifer uprose,
Tired of his dark dominion, swung the fiend
Above the rolling ball in cloud part screened,
Where sinners hugged their spectre of repose,
Poor prey to his hot fit of pride were those.
And now upon his western wing he leaned,
Now his huge bulk o'er Africa careened,
Now the black planet shadowed Arctic snows,
Soaring through wider zones that pricked his scars
With memory of the old revolt from Awe,
He reached a middle height, and at the stars,
Which are the brain of heaven, he looked, and sank.
Around the ancient track marched, rank on rank,
The army of unalterable law.

THE WIND.

WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.

Mourn'st thou thy homeless state
Oh! soft, repining wind!
That early seek'st, and late,
The rest it is thy fate,
Not to find?

Not on the mountain's breast,
Not on the ocean's shore,
In all the east and west—
The wind that stops to rest,
Is no more.

Don't Say "Pants."

It requires lots of learning
And the closest of discerning
To keep up fully with the educational advance,
But let every one endeavor
To remember he must never
Use that awful, fearful, terrible, distasteful term of "pants."

We hear from every station
Incorrect pronunciation,
And many words that greatly mar the speaker's utter-*ance*,
But there's naught that's so annoying
As to hear some one employing
That awful, fearful, terrible, distasteful term of "pants."

Our Story Teller.

MY RUSSET APPLES.

A late March twilight, with a bitter frost in the air; the new moon just dipping its golden horn behind the maple swamp in the west, and the ground sounding crisply underfoot. We had just come in from foddering the cattle—"we" sounds rather singularly, when you reflect that it meant Kitty and I, two girls of 17 and 19; but you see there wasn't any one else to do it. Father had been bedridden ever since that last attack of paralysis, and we could afford to hire no one to take his place about the farm.

"I don't pity them gals," Neighbor Dyson said. "They might sell the horse and cow."

Neighbor Dyson had generously offered something less than half price for them, thinking, no doubt, that we would be thankful to jump at the chance. But Kitty and I, after taking the matter into consideration, thanked him, and declined politely.

"We couldn't keep house without old Mooley, could we, Addy?" said my sister. "There are so many nice dishes we can make for poor father, if we have plenty of good rich milk and cream. And the butter that we should have to buy at Neighbor Dyson's city prices would go far to counterbalance the money we should get for Mooley."

"And as for the horse," said, "he eats but a little; and how on earth could we get around the country, even to the post-office, such weather as this, if it wasn't for old Dobbin, that we have had ever since I can remember."

So it happened that on this special March evening we had just come in from attending to the wants of our live stock.

I was in great spirits, playing with pussy, who came to meet us with her plumy tail erect; but Kitty leaned sadly against the wooden mantel and looked into the fire with mournful eyes.

"Kitty," cried I, at last, "what does make you so dull?"

"To-morrow is the 3d of March," said she, gravely.

"What of that?" I demanded.

"Don't you remember? The interest on the mortgage comes due to-morrow."

"So it does," said I, my radiant face falling faster than the thermometer on a freezing day. "Thirty-five dollars! And we have nothing to pay it with except the $15 Laura Osgood paid for the old melodeon."

"Perhaps Willis Avery would wait," suggested Kitty.

I drew myself up slightly.

"I don't choose to ask him to wait," said I.

Now, it happened that Willis Avery, who held the mortgage on our homestead, was the son of a neighbor and an old playfellow and boy-beau of my own, who had gone to the prosperous young city a few miles north of us and commenced business on his own account, and I had a particular aversion to asking aid or help of him in any way. I might be poor, but I was also proud, and Kitty was quite sympathetic enough to understand me.

"But, then, what are we to do?" said Kitty.

I sat down on the hearth rug, with my chin in my hands, and stared earnestly at the big crackling back log. Pussy crept away and nestled down in the corner, as if she knew by instinct that there was a change of temperature.

"Look here, Kitty, said I, suddenly. "Those russet apples!"

"Well?"

"We can sell them. There are eight barrels at the least. Eight barrels at $2.50 a barrel——"

"My dear Addy, no one will buy them at one-fifth the price. Apples are a drug in the market."

"Here, I grant you; but not in the city. I will take them to Mapleton and sell them."

"You will, Addy?"

"And why not? Squire Dyson would charge at least 20 per cent commission, and make a favor of it at that. I can't afford either the price or the patronage. Don't say anything about it to father. He would only fret and raise objections. what must be done, must be, and I am the girl to do it."

"But, Addy, how? All this seems so perfectly wild and visionary to me."

"Well, it needn't; for, believe me, it's the most practical thing in the world. All we have to do is to sort the apples out in barrels, nice and sound—I can easily do it by lantern light to-night—and to-morrow morning we'll rise early, harness old Dobbin to the lumber wagon——"

"But how are we to get the heavy barrels up into the wagons?"

"Goosie!" cried I, laughing, "Can't I put the barrels up into the wagon while they're empty, and fill them at my leisure? And I'll have them sold at Mapleton before you've got the pork and cabbage boiling for dinner."

"But where will you go?" asked Kitty.

"Oh, I know of lots of places. I went once to town with Obediah Fairweather, when he sold a lot of cheeses. I've pretty good idea of the locality of the commission stores, I can tell you."

"After all, Addy," hesitated my conservative little sister, "it isn't a woman's work."

"Why isn't it, I should like to know, so long as a woman can do it? At all events, a woman must pay her debts; so if you'll hurry up the tea I'll be off to the barn."

"And what shall we tell papa?"

"Oh, he'll think I've gone to singing-school with the Dyson girls, and I don't think it's a Christian duty to undeceive him," answered I.

But notwithstanding the brave face I put upon affairs, my heart quivered a little the next day as I drove off to Mapleton, with the scarlet stain of sunrise dyeing all the east and my own cheeks flushed with the keen morning air.

But it wasn't so bad after all. With pardonable egotism, I supposed that every one would be staring at me; but on the contrary, a young woman selling apples might be the commonest sight in the world, so little comment or surprise did it apparently excite. Mr. Holloway, of the firm of Holloway Brothers, produce and commission merchants, didn't want any apples I speedily learned.

"Just bought a shipload from Albany," said he, as carelessly as if shiploads of apples were as common to purchase as 10 cents' worth of tape. And I drove on, begining to feel infinitesimally small.

Mr. Lovejoy could give me $1 a barrel. "Apples wasn't worth no more at this season of the year!" And I whipped old Dobbin up, determined to carry them home again, sooner than to sell at that price.

At the next place where I stopped a pleasant-looking, middle-aged man came out, and critically examined my apples.

"Do they hold out like that all the way down?" he asked.

"I'll warrant them," said I carelessly.

"How much?" he asked.

"Two dollars and a half a barrel."

He reflected.

"It's a good price," said he, as if he were talking to his own vest buttons; but then they look like good apples, and we've a tolerably large western order to fill. I'll see what my partner thinks."

He went back into the gloomy depths of his store, and I; happening to glance up, saw the words painted in black letters over the door: "Hull & Avery."

My first impulse was to drive on, and leave the chance of a bargain behind me; my next to sit still and await my fate as Providence dealt it out to me. And presently out came Willis Avery himself.

"I think we will take your load if—— Why?" breaking off short, "it's Addy Walters!"

I colored scarlet.

"Yes," said I, as composedly as possible. "Good morning, Mr. Avery. I shall be obliged to you if you will examine the fruit as speedily as possible, as I am in a hurry."

"Oh, certainly." He looked as if a nipping frost had chilled his enthusiasm in the bud, and I secretly exulted within myself.

Mr. Hull bought the load of apples, and said if I had any more at the same price—and of the same quality, he cautiously added—he would be happy to take them. Willis Avery touched his hat, and I drove away as loftily as Queen Boadicea in her chariot of old.

* * * * * * * * *

"Just $35, counting in the melodeon money," cried Kittie, gleefully. "And now Mr. Avery may come as soon as he likes!"

She had scarcely spoken the words before there came a knock at the door, and in walked no less a personage than Mr. Willis Avery himself. I received him with the air of an empress.

"Your money is ready Mr. Avery."

"I was not thinking of the money, Addy," said he, almost reproachfully. "Do you think one's mind runs always on money?"

"Mine does a good deal," said I, laughing.

"But I had no idea you were reduced to this. I did not know——"

"Mr. Avery this is scarcely business-like," I interposed.

"Addy," said he, abruptly, "I admired your spirit and courage to-day. I always liked you as a girl, but now——"

"Well?" for he hesitated.

"I would do something more, if you would let me. I would love you!"

I did not answer. In truth and in fact, I could not.

"Dear Addy, will you let me sign back the old place to your father on our wedding day?" he asked, earnestly.

And somehow he had got hold of my hand, and somehow, before I knew it, we were engaged.

"This is all very ridiculous of us," said I, "particularly as I have resolved never to marry since we had that quarrel about my dancing with Gerald Ferguson at the fourth of July picnic."

"I'll promise you never to be jealous again," said Willis Avery.

Kitty was jubilant when she heard it all.

"Our troubles are at an end," said she, "and all because you would take that load of russet apples to town yourself."

"That doesn't follow," said I, sagely.

But for all my philosophy I did believe a little in fate, and I've always liked russet apples since.

HE RECOVERED INSTANTLY.

Two Doctors Frighten a Sham Invalid to Sudden Health.

One of the most sudden recoveries from unconsciousness by a peculiar treatment occurred last night at the Pennsylvania hospital, says the Philadelphia *North American*. The patient was William Brazen, 22 years old, who had been brought in the patrol wagon from the Twenty-fifth district. He had been picked up on the street drunk, and when placed in a cell he complained of being sick and soon after lapsed into unconsciousness.

When received he was placed on a cot in the receiving ward and an examination showed his temperature, pulse and respiration to be normal. Soon after Dr. Howell made the discovery that the patient was watching him out of the corner of his eye. Dr. Downs came in shortly after, when Dr. Howell gave him a quiet tip and then in an ordinary tone, which could be heard by the patient, gave a history of the case.

"It is a serious case, doctor, and requires immediate attention," said Dr. Howell.

"What do you think is the trouble?"

"I am not able to say; but it's something the matter with his liver or heart."

"What had better be done?"

"The best thing will be to take out his liver first."

"Are the knives sharp, Ben?"

"Here they are, sir, all right," responded Ben Lloyd, the nurse.

"Come on, then."

"No, you don't," yelled the patient, as he cleared the cot with a bound; "you ain't going to carve me up."

There was a patter of feet over the floor, the front door flew open, and the last seen of Brazen he was heading down Eighth street at a break-neck speed.

It Causes Influenza.

A Maine man says that the golden rod is responsible for many cases of influenza. A while ago his little daughter gathered a large bunch and put it in a vase in the parlor. Two sleeping apartments are on the same floor and the doors are frequently left open at night. Two days after the flowers had been carried into the home several members of the family began to sneeze, complain of sore throat, and feel greatly depressed, but not for several days did they find out the cause of their illness. It is said that the flowers give off an imperceptible powder like substance, which is taken into the lungs by the sleeper, causing an irritation. It also irritates the throat, produces violent sneezing, makes the limbs feel as though burdened with some heavy weight, and depresses a person's spirits.

Upon Jeff's Head.

Gen. Longstreet says that he told Jeff Davis shortly after Bragg had failed to crush Rosecrans at Chickamauga that the Confederacy was doomed, and that they had better look to a peaceable settlement of affairs. Other leading generals were of like opinion, not excepting Gen. Lee, but Davis was obdurate, and refused to listen to the suggestions of his military leaders. Longstreet says all the blood shed after that is upon the head of J. D.

Like Many Other People.

The Earl of Feversham, the father of the Duchess of Leinster and of the Lady Helen Duncombe, who was married recently to Sir Edgar Vincent, is a nobleman whose idiosyncrasy consists in not paying his servants or tradesmen until he is forced to do so by a general strike or refusal to do service or furnish goods.

The Great Danger.

If Chicago ever has a world's fair we shall all go to see it; provided, of course, extreme old age doesn't interfere with our powers of locomotion.—[New York Herald.

Like an Arctic Cairn.

The Jeannette Memorial to be Erected at the Naval Academy.

A monument to the men who lost their lives in the Jeannette expedition is to be unveiled soon at Annapolis by a committee representing the United States Navy. A movement for erecting the monument at the Naval Academy was started soon after the news of the fate of the expedition was received in Washington, but the members of the committee became scattered and the amount of the fund was small. Chief Engineer Melville, in conversation recently with Lieut. J. H. Moore, of the committee, described the method of the burial of the bodies, and drew on a pad of paper on his desk a sketch of the rude but impressive Arctic cairn that was erected over the graves in which the bodies were placed. This cairn

was a rough mound of stones piled to a height of ten feet, surmounted by a rude cross of wood, bearing on the face toward the ocean the names of the explorers. Lieut. Moore took the hint from the rough sketch, and suggested that the monument to the Jeannette explorers be in the form of the Artic cairn. From the sketch and the dimensions of the cairn Lieut. George P. Colvocoresses, head of the department of drawing at the Naval academy, envoled the design.

The rough granite base is as nearly as possible a copy of the original cairn, and is correct even to minute dimensions. The dimensions of base are 22 feet long, 12 feet wide, and 10 feet high. All the upper part of the monument is of pure white marble, a slab covering and protecting the granite base and extending beyond the edges of the cairn. The cross is of white marble, 12 feet high. On the wooden cross over the cairn on the Lena Delta were placed the names of those lying beneath, but on the monument erected at Annapolis the names are to be placed on brass tablets surrounding the upper or marble base. On this base is to be placed a large anchor, with a hawser attached, and surrounding the cross.

The reasons for placing the monument on the Academy grounds at Annapolis, rather than in one of the public parks in Washington, were that while it would have been as easy to secure a site for the monument in Washington, it would have an educational value when placed in the grounds of the Naval academy that would offset any advantage that might arise from its location in Washington.

THE AMERICAN CLYDE.

What Is Going On in the Way of Iron Shipbuilding.

Last week there was launched from the ship yard of William Cramp & Sons, the largest vessel ever built in the United States, with one exception. This vessel is named the El Sol, and is owned by the Pacific Improvement company and is intended for service between New York and New Orleans. She is 400 feet long, 48 feet beam and 33¾ feet deep, and has a tonnage of 4,300. She will be run as a freight boat exclusively, no accommodations being provided for passengers.

She is fitted out with steam steering gear, steam windlass and capstan, and all the other modern improvements incident to a first-class freight steamer. She will carry four steel masts and be schooner rigged. The vessel will be supplied with triple expansion surface-condensing engines, with high pressure cylinders 32 inches in diameter, intermediate 52 inches, and low pressure 84 inches, with 54-inch stroke with a working pressure of 160 pounds. She has three double-ended cylindrical steel boilers, each 13 feet 10 inches in diameter and 20 feet 6 inches long, each weighing about 58 tons. The machinery will develop 3,500 horse power, and the vesel is expected to attain a speed of 14½ knots an hour.

The El Sol is of the same type as the Eureka, El Dorado, El Paso, El Mar, and El Monte, all of which have been built at this yard for the same line, but is much larger. The only vessel exceeding the El Sol in length is the City of Peking, built some time ago at Chester, which was 420 feet, but of the same tonnage as the El Sol. The El Sol will be ready for service in about six weeks.

The new iron steamship Algonquin, which was launched from Cramps's shipyards July 19, is fully equipped for service, and will leave this port early this morning, to take her place in the New York and Florida line of William P. Clyde & Co., for whom she was built. The new steamer is 280 feet long, 46 feet breadth of beam, and of 8,000 tons burden. She is fitted out with triple expansion engines of 1,500 indicated horse power, and four steel boilers of 160 pounds pressure. She leaves New York on her first trip on Monday next.

The United States cruiser Newark, launched several months ago, is nearly completed, and will be ready for her unofficial trial trip in the course of a week or ten days. She is 320 feet long and 49 1-6 feet breadth of beam, with a mean draught of 18¾ feet and of 4,083 tons displacement. She has twin screw horizontal triple expansion engines of 8,500 indicated horse power, and will have a speed of 18 knots an hour.

The keel of the armored cruiser No. 2, for the building of which Messrs. Cramp have the contract, will be laid in a short time, the material for which is rapidly arriving. She is to be 380 feet 6½ inches in length, 64 feet in breadth, and of a tonnage of 8,150.—[Phila. Ledger.

WHAT IS IT?

Still Another Guess at the Queen's Name.

A correspondent who seems to know what he is talking about, writes to the London *Times*, protesting against the vulgar error of supposing that the family name of the present reigning dynasty in Great Britain is Guelph. If the royal family can be said to have a family name that name is d'Este, not Guelph. The last Guelph of the male line was Guelph III., Duke of Carinthia. He died without issue and left the representation of his family to his only sister, Cunegunda, who, in 1040, wedded Azo d'Este, Marquis of Este. From this marriage, in direct male line, descended all the members of the royal and ducal families of Hanover and Brunswick, whose correct family name, therefore, is d'Este. That this is the case is evident from the fact that the children of the late Augustus Frederick (Duke of Sussex), whose marriage with Lady Augusta Murray was invalidated by the royal marriage act of 1772, assumed the surname of d'Este, not Guelph.

There are very many, however, who maintain that when she wedded with the German prince consort Victoria forfeited her maiden family name (whatever it was), and that all her children should be regarded as members of the family whose name their father bore, this being the custom and law of Christendom.—[Chicago News.

Gladstone's Daughter.

Miss Helen Gladstone, the daughter of the statesman, is described by one who met her as "an exceedingly original person who resembles her father and has his vitality. If she were introduced as Miss Brown, of Chicago, Boston people would pronounce her shocking, 'the typical Western person,' who must be sat upon and silenced. But her big nature and splendid vitality would drown their criticisms, and when they found her to be Miss Gladstone they would pronounce her a glorious creature."

Willing to Learn.

George (to debutante sister)—I'm almost sorry to see you go into society, Edith; you are like a rosebud—so pure, so innocent—

Edith—Fevermind, George, I can learn. —[Puck.

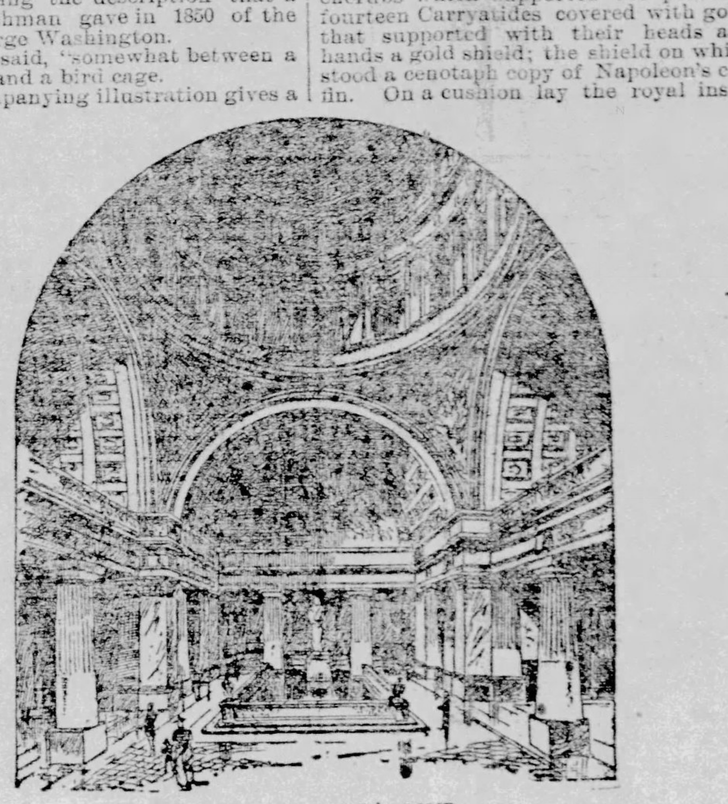
Tombs of Great Men.

The Proposed Grant Memorial—Napoleon's Tomb.

After a delay of five years the memorial tomb of General Grant is about to be built, says the New York *Herald*. His body has been lying since its sepulture in a brick structure that does not come far from answering the description that a titled Englishman gave in 1850 of the tomb of George Washington.

"It is," he said, "somewhat between a coach house and a bird cage.

The accompanying illustration gives a

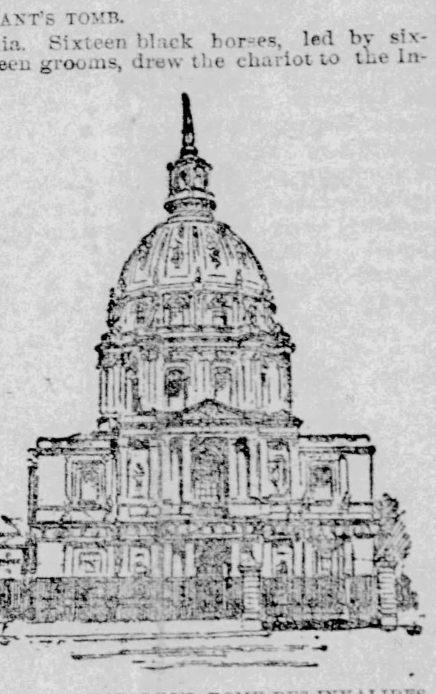


INTERIOR OF GRANT'S TOMB.

good idea of the interior of Grant's tomb as it will look when completed.

One of the most imposing monuments to distinguished men is the tomb of Napoleon in Paris. The Emporers's remains were buried on the Island of St. Helena, May 7, 1821. In 1842 the body was brought to France by the Prince of Joinville and some of the late emperor's generals, Bertrand, Gourgaud, Count Las Casas and those of Napoleon's companions in his exile who had outlived him. They took a coffin of ebony large enough to enclose the one which contained his body.

The one word, "Napoleon," was written on it in letters of gold. The body was exhumed with a solemn and impressive ceremony, which the English authorities honored by their presence. The vessels left the island October 18 and entered the harbor of Cherbourg December 2. The body was then placed on another vessel, which was to convey it up the River Seine. From there the procession was one of triumph. The whole country crowded around the remains of their dead hero to give him the last honors. On the deck of the vessel which contained the coffin a magnificent mourning chapel had been erected, in which the coffin was placed. A whole flotilla of barges followed, that bore the late emperor's friends and dignitaries. Four miles from Paris the remains were taken on shore and there greeted by a colossal statute of Josephine that had been erected for the purpose. The old soldiers, with crowns of immortelles and laurels, their arms reversed and their drums muffled, received their emperor. A temple had been built to shelter the body until the next day, when it was to be removed to Paris. The next day the coffin was placed on the imperial car, perhaps the most gorgeous structure at that time the world had ever seen. It consisted of five parts, the basement laid on four massive gold wheels, a group of cherubs which supported the pedestal, fourteen Carryatides covered with gold, that supported with their heads and hands a gold shield; the shield on which stood a cenotaph copy of Napoleon's coffin. On a cushion lay the royal insignia. Sixteen black horses, led by sixteen grooms, drew the chariot to the In-



TOMB OF NAPOLEON, DOME DES INVALIDES.

valides, where, under the dome, a tomb had been erected to receive the emperor's body.

LIVE ENGLISH JOKES.

"Don't you know, prisoner, that it's very wrong to steal a pig?"

"I do now, your honor. They make such a row."

"Is your brother still pursuing the law?"

"He was till last spring."

"And now?"

"The law is after him."

"Mamma, do butlers go to heaven?"

"Yes, darling, if they are good."

"Oh, I'm so glad, because I was wondering if Wilkinson wasn't there who would bring up the coffee."

Old lady (to boy dragging a child along)—Oh, you bad boy, dragging him along like that. S'posin' you were to kill him?

Bad boy—Go on. Don't care. Got another indoors.

Native—Yees, zur; this road will take you to Crampton.

Tired Tourist—Oh, I'm so jolly glad; I shall sit down and be taken, then. I was not aware that you had movable roads in this part.

Bloodgood—Well, how did your bet with Miss Southmayd come out?

Travis—It resulted in a tie.

Bloodgood—Why, how could that be?

Travis—I had to marry her.

"Johnny, wouldn't you like to be a doctor," said a doctor to his son.

"No, father."

"Why not, my son?"

"Why, father, I couldn't even kill a fly."

Mr. Iratepa—Got a terrible slow horse.

Stablekeeper—Yes, just one.

Mr. Iratepa—Have him 'round at my house at 10 o'clock to-night. One of my daughters is going to elope, an' I've got to make a show of catching her.

A little girl remarked to her mamma on going to bed: "I am not afraid of the dark."

"No, of course you are not," replied her mamma.

"I was a little afraid once, though, when I went into the pantry to get a tart."

"What were you afraid of?" asked the mamma.

"I was afraid I shouldn't be able to find the tarts."

CREMATION SONG.

Don't lay me on the river bank, amid the fragrant flowers,
Or where the grass is watered by the early summer showers;
But put me in the kitchen range, and open wide the damper,
And then my vaporous remains can up the chimney scamper.
—[All from London Spare Moments.

His Hat Store.

Bill—I say, James, that hat of yours looks awful shabby. Why don't you get a new one?

James—I expect to be wearing a better hat than the one I have by next Sunday.

Bill—Oh, I see. You bet hats with somebody?

James—No, but I'm going to a big dinner next Friday night—and you know how hats will get mixed up if you are anyway smart. —[Munsey's Weekly.

The New Nabob.

If the autumn op'ning shall prove not a rude one,
And the present high prices for berries remain,
The cranberry grower, whose crop is a good one,
On the iceman and plumber will look with disdain.
—[Cape Cod Item.

Love Me, Love My Dog.

Lord Hartington once took a favorite hound with him to Osborne, but the royal attendants turned him out of the palace because it was the queen's orders not to allow any dogs to sleep there. Since then Lord Hartington has not slept there himself when he could possibly avoid it.

Knew the Proper Terms.

Grandmamma (seeing Tommy for the first time)—Come here, dear. You shall be my pet. You look like an old-fashioned little boy—just like the children I used to see in my day. You are good, I hope. Does mamma ever punish you?

Tommy (aged seven)—Yes'm, ma's a slugger, yer bet yer life!—[Munsey's Weekly.

What Delayed Her.

"You're very late in returning from church; you must have had a long sermon."

"Oh, yes; Dr. Sixthly gave us a great discourse on 'The Evil of Talking Too Much.'" —[Puck.

A Delightful Occupation.

First Female—What business are you engaged in now?

Second Female—I am a book agent.

F. F.—What have you to do?

S. F.—Nothing but talk.

F. F. How delightful.—[Boston Courier.

Tit for Tat.

Dashaway (pounding on the wall)—Say, in there, tie up that whistle, will you?

Voice from the other room—Then throw over one of your banjo strings.—[New York Sun.

AMERICAN WOMEN.

The Fad for Athletics Developing Robust and Beautiful Types.

The Town and Country Club of Newport, of which Mrs. Julia Ward Howe is president, has recently listened to a paper upon physical culture, in which the writer tells us that there has been a wonderful advance of late years in the physical development of young American women. It is true that out-of-door sports, which a few years ago were considered improper for the indulgence of girls, are now popular, and the average young woman when engaged in these sports finds it not undignified or indelicate to run and engage in vigorous exercise. The apparent delicate health of American girls, as compared with their English cousins, was in former years the subject of much remark by English newspapers. Their criticisms were entirely just. The reform began a few years ago by the abolition of paper-soled shoes from the feminine foot. She now wears a boot of sensible weight and stout sole, which protects the foot of the wearer from dampness. Then croquet became fashionable, and then rowing, swimming and tennis followed as innovations, at which Puritan dames at first looked a little askance. But the rapid increase of their devotees in physical health, which brought with it increased beauty, fixed these sports in the fashionable world, which established their reputation forever. Dr. White the author of the paper alluded to, predicts thus boldly:

"I prophecy," he says, "that before many years our American young men and women will show a robustness and vigor of constitution, and a familiarity with the best forms of physical exercises, both for the training of muscles and the maintenance of health, unparalleled since the days of Plato, the mighty wrestler, and Socrates, the invincible soldier." He might have gone a step further. Even to-day no nation on earth surpasses America in the beauty of its women. But their beauty is not a distinctive type. Dr. White might have predicted that a few years, perhaps a generation hence, the women of America, and perhaps the men as well, will display a distinctive type of beauty as fully characteristic of the nation as were the features of the ancient Greeks. Physical culture, culture once so lightly regarded, will produce this result.—[Boston Advertiser.

AN EVEN HALF DOZEN.

A rose by any other name has just as many thorns.—[Ashland Press.

There's a wide difference between a self-made man and a summer-maid man. —[Washington Star.

Joe—"Life in the mountains, you know, isn't all sunshine." Henry—"No, there is a good deal of moonshine, to."—[Detroit Free Press.

Sniggins (angrily)—"Do you know that your chickens come over in my yard?" Snooks—"I supposed that they did, for they never come back again."—[New York Herald.

An Irishman declares that it was not until he first partook of the dish called hash that he realized the force of the expression, "Everything comes to him who ates."—[Washington Post.

McCorkle—"They say that Snooper finds it difficult to keep his head above water." McCrackle—"That does not surprise me at all. He is a native of Kentucky."—[Drake's Magazine.

The Foolish Minister.

Good Minister—"I don't see how I am to get through my sermon to-day. It's almost church time."

Fond Wife—"What is the text?"

"It is about the wise and foolish virgins."

"But you were writing at that sermon last night. Why didn't you finish it?"

"I couldn't; the lamp went out."—[New York Weekly.

Slightly Misunderstood.

Deaf old lady (in street car accident)—Oh, sir, can you tell me what has happened?

Pious Gentleman—Pray calm yourself, madame; remember that a kind heaven bends over all.

Deaf Old Lady (to female companion—Martha Jane, what's this old fool sayin' to me about men's overalls?—[West Shore.

9th Roof.

Clerk—Front! Call 615.

Bell boy (returning)—615 left during the night, sir.

Clerk—Did he take his baggage with him?

Bell boy—No; he blew out the gas.—New York Sun.

A Conscientious Tradesman.

Customer—Got any good clams this morning?

Dealer—Well, there's my partner; but I can't recommend him.—[Puck.

His Prayer Meeting.

Wife—Did you go to prayer meeting last night?

Husband—Yes.

Wife—How did you come out?—[N. Y. Sun.

Our Serial Story.

Written Expressly for THE BLADE. Copyright 1890.

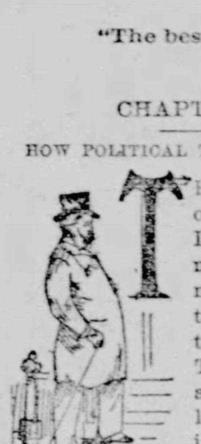
UNCLE SAM IN 1894;

A TALE OF OUR IMMEDIATE FUTURE.

"The best of prophets of the Future is the Past."—*Byron.*

CHAPTER XVI.

HOW POLITICAL THEORIES WORKED.



THE new Congress met on the first Monday in December, 1893. The new Democratic administration had entered upon its term the previous March. The summer had been a stormy one in the political field, and in business as well. All over the West, the opinion grew up that among the first acts of Congress, when it convened, would be the enactment of a law for the loaning of money to farmers, taking a mortgage on their lands as security, on long time, at a very low rate of interest; and naturally those who were confident of this began to cast about for some means of making money out of it.

There were many who disputed this, and asserted that it was absurd to suppose that the Congress of the United States should ever consent to any such scheme; that the dangers of an inflated paper currency were so grave, and had been demonstrated so often in the world's history, for it to be seriously discussed in this country; and that there was no possible way of raising the millions of money the mortgage scheme would require than by a resort to an issue of such paper currency.

This view being emphasized, those most anxious for the success of the loaning scheme set seriously to work to ascertain what strength such a proposition would have in Congress. There were, all told, only five members of the House elected on a straight farmers' ticket; but there were over twenty elected by a fusion of Democrats and the farmers' organizations: and nearly the entire Southern delegation—all Democrats, of course—had made such pledges before election that it was not doubted but that they would support the measure; while a number of Democratic members from Northern states who were more or less committed to the project. It was thus demonstrated to the satisfaction of these gentlemen that the House certainly had a majority committed to the "interests of the farmers," as the phrase went. As to the Senate, it had but four Republican majority, and two of these—a senator from California and one from Kansas—were understood to be favorable to it. This made the Senate a tie, with the Democratic Vice President to give the casting vote—and his public utterances had been in favor of the farmers.

The probabilities thus being shown to be in favor of the adoption of this scheme, there was a sudden inquiry to purchase farms. A man who had a few hundred dollars purchased a farm, made the first payment, and waited for the assembling of Congress to pass the law, so that he might mortgage it, pay the seller, and trust to luck to make enough money to cancel the mortgage to the government when it became due.

The result was, that farm land took a decided "boom." Prices went up rapidly. The men who were first in the movement in many cases were enabled to realize snug sums by selling the land, for which they had paid all that it was really worth, for a price much higher. As the craze grew, the more long-headed of the farmers—those who realized that a debt is at all times a curse to a man—traded their farms for town property (which depreciated as farm values went up), generally getting out of debt in the operation. They understood that if the promising scheme of governmental aid were a failure, the town property would be more valuable than the lands they had exchanged, and be more readily sold.

This was the situation in the West. In the South, there was very little of such risky speculation. There was general jubilation over "the return of the Democracy to power," because everybody understood that this meant that the old Confederacy was again to rule the nation, as it did in the years before the war, by the utter subserviency of the Northern Democracy to its behests. The danger of a federal law to secure free and fair elections was removed, and the old bigoted, intolerant element was satisfied.

In the East, and in the commercial centers, the state of things was still different. Careful men read the signs of the times, and saw that the outlook was ominous. There had sprung up a heavy demand for money to engage in land speculation. This brought on, in the fall, such a tightening of the money market as made reflecting men pause. If this kept on, what would be the result at the close of the year, when there is a general settling up in the business world, and enormous amounts are required for the peculiar needs of that juncture? The rate of interest went up; and this brought from the unthinking masses a cry for "more money"—that Congress, as soon as it had assembled, should set the Treasury printing-presses in motion, turning out paper money by the millions.

This was the situation as the time drew near for Congress to assemble.

Mr. Ingham, for various reasons, had determined to take his family to Washington for the session. It was certain to be a long one; both he and his wife desired to give Hester the benefit of a wider social horizon than that afforded by Claybank; and the unspoken thought was present to the mind of each that she must be removed from contact with Wheeler Brackett for a time, at least—until she had more experience of the world.

Congress met, and the President's message was read. It amazed every one—not because of what it recommended, but because of what was not touched upon. The chief recommendation was the abolition of the protective tariff upon all articles entering into the daily life of the people—upon all cotton and woolen goods, all articles of iron and steel, upon wool and all other articles classed as "raw materials," and a corresponding increase in the internal revenue taxes upon all liquors and tobacco. But the matter of loaning money to farmers upon mortgage, and other schemes that had entered into the campaign, were not spoken of at all.

There was a storm of protest from those committed to this, and the pressure upon Congress was redoubled. Nevertheless, there was a decided check in land speculation, for every one waited to see what the law-making power would do. On the next day after the President's message had been read, bills, identical in wording, were introduced in both House and Senate, providing for the immediate issue of one thousand million dollars (one billion) of Treasury notes, to be put into circulation only by being loaned to landowners, upon first mortgages upon farming land; which mortgages should bear 4 per cent interest, payable annually; that no mortgage should be placed upon lands not under actual cultivation, and to but one-half the tax valuation of such lands, not counting the value of houses or other improvements; each to run twenty-five years, but redeemable at the option of the landholder at the expiration of five years, or at any date thereafter.

In each county, upon the formal application of ten landholders desiring to avail themselves of the provisions of the act, there was to be appointed an United States fiscal board, of three suitable persons, who were to examine the land offered for mortgage, secure an abstract of title, and through whom the mortgage was to be executed. Inspectors were also provided for, to be sent to different sections, under the direction of the Treasury department, to investigate the work of the fiscal agents, and to watch that too high valuation was not placed upon lands. The mortgages were to be deposited in the Treasury department, and the Treasury notes issued for them. It was provided that not more than one billion dollars in notes should be issued, and that, when a mortgage was paid and cancelled, the notes paid in were to be destroyed. These notes were made a legal tender for all debts, public and private, except customs dues and the interest on the public debt, and bore upon their face the words, "Secured by first mortgage on real estate of twice the tax valuation of said mortgage."

Those bills, of course, had to go to the proper committees, not at that time appointed; and there was no possibility of their being acted upon by these bodies, when appointed, till after the holiday recess. But the discussion of the subject raged hotly from one end of the land to the other. The first objection was the enormous sum proposed—one billion of dollars! The friends of the bill, however, showed that this amount would not necessarily be issued, and that it bore no extraordinary disproportion to the mortgage indebtedness of the country. The main discussion, however was on the policy of the bill.

The opponents of it pointed to the exactly similar experiments made a century before in France, during the throes of the great Revolution, where the "assignats" were based on the confiscated estates of the nobility, and the utter failure of that experiment; they reminded the people that a paper note is not really money, but only a promise to pay money; it can not be given abstract value, all its worth being relative, and depending on the ability of the issuing power to pay the value; and that the result of the experiment, if carried into effect, would be to put the bulk of the mortgaged farm lands into the hands of the government eventually.

It was also pointed out that, the government should not select one class of citizens—landholders—to whom to loan money at low rates, but that all citizens had an equal right to this favor; that the bill was, on this ground, unconstitutional, and beyond the power of Congress to pass.

The tariff was a matter of equal contention. No less than three bills were introduced into the House during the first ten days of the session, upon this subject. The first followed the lines of the President's recommendation in his message; the second provided for a reduction of duties on all articles of the same kinds as are manufactured in this country of 10 per cent every year, thus bringing free trade in these at the end of ten years; while the third abolished all tariff duties of any and every kind, and provided for raising the revenues by an income tax, a tax upon inter-state corporations, like railways, etc., and an enlarged internal revenue system of taxation—the tax upon liquors and tobacco being increased, and the law extended so as to tax progressively all manufacturing or producing corporations on all products in excess of a certain annual amount, the tax increasing sharply with the surplus production—the object of this being to prevent the centralization of manufacturing and other industries. Thus, under this bill, a flouring mill whose output did not exceed an average of over 100 barrels a day paid no tax; on every barrel in excess of that average, 10 cents tax was to be paid; on all in excess of 125 barrels a day, 20 cents tax per barrel; on all in excess of 150 barrels a day, 30 cents tax per barrel, and so on. And it was further provided that the same person or corporation should operate but one mill, or factory, or whatever their center of industry might be.

Public interest was aroused over the tariff issue as it had never been before, and the newspapers teemed with arguments pro and con during December, and until after the holiday recess of Congress. As soon as that body reassembled, things grew exceedingly lively about the capitol. Large delegations from different Western states came on to lobby for the farm mortgage bill, and others from the cities of the East to protest against it; there was a formidable lobby on hand in the interests of one or the other of the tariff reduction bills, and other delegations battling for a retention of the protective feature of the existing law; and altogether the lives of the unfortunate members of both Houses of Congress were made burdensome by the unwearied efforts of these advocates of different schemes.

CHAPTER XVIII.

BRACKETT TAKES HIS CHANCE.

SHORTLY after the House had come to order one day, one of the doorkeepers brought to Mr. Ingham the card of Dick Felton. He proceeded at once to the door, and greeted the young man warmly.

"No, I have no bill to push before Congress", laughingly replied Dick to a jocose inquiry, "nor am I interested, more than any other citizen, in the measures before you gentlemen."

"What is the feeling on this farm mortgage bill?" asked Mr. Ingham, as they strolled up and down the marble corridor.

"In Chicago? Against it, of course. Everybody supposes it will be reported adversely by the committee. If it should not be—which I can hardly imagine should happen—the protest that would go up from Chicago would be simply tremendous."

"From whom? The business interests?"

"Not from them so much as from the labor element. There are thousands of workingmen who own cottage homes in our city, and they regard the scheme as an intolerable piece of favoritism. If the government is going to turn itself into a lending shop on mortgage security, they demand that they shall be allowed to borrow, the same as the farmers. But the strongest opposition is from the non-owning class—by far the most numerous, of course."

"And what view do they take?"

"They are opposed to the scheme in toto. They say—and rightly—that if a man buys a farm on credit, and trusts to luck to make the money to pay his debt, he takes a business risk, the same as the man who starts a grocery store and goes in debt for his stock of goods; the same as a man who starts a factory, or a printing office, on credit; the same as a man who buys any business, and trusts to that business to make money enough to pay for itself. It is a business risk, and no one class of men have the right to ask the government to help them out of a speculation when it goes against them.

"Then, again, there is strong feeling against the farming element because of its demands. The farmer who owns his farm, even if it is mortgaged, is looked upon as a capitalist by the masses of Chicago workingmen. I use that phrase because I do not know how organized labor feels towards them in other cities. These men look on this plan as one to favor capital at the expense of labor, and they will fight it to the bitter end. Not a Representative from Chicago would dare to vote for such a bill. It would be political suicide."

"How do the business men feel about it?"

"They laugh at it as absurd, of course. Their chief objection is that it would bring about an era of wild speculation, inflated values and inflated currency—to be followed by a financial crash, causing the ruin of half the farming population, and doing untold injury to every material interest of the country."

"I am glad to hear you say so, for I am assured privately that the bill will be reported favorably."

"Is it possible? But it stands no show of becoming a law."

"I would not be surprised if it should."

"And the President—he would surely veto it?"

"That is the only hope. He is stubborn, as you well know; and I can not find that he has ever made the slightest expression of opinion on the matter. All things considered, however, the chances are in favor of his vetoing the bill, should it ever reach him. But I must return to the House," said Mr. Ingham, recollecting himself. He gave Dick an earnest invitation to call upon them, which the young man heartily promised to do. Indeed, to get the invitation was the object of his call on Mr. Ingham.

It so happened, however, that Wheeler Brackett was also in the city. Wheeler had spent a few days at Christmas with Captain Hartridge, and that gentleman had repeated a great deal from the letters of Mrs. Ingham and Hester, about their life in Washington, its agreeable social features, and so on. This fired young Brackett's jealousy, and the suspicion crossed his mind that perhaps the Inghams were endeavoring to lead Hester to forget him.

He could not dispossess himself of the idea that Hester really belonged to him, and hence the suspicion worried him. Shortly after, he received a letter from his uncle, Mr. Walthall, mentioning that the latter was going to Washington to endeavor to secure an Internal Revenue collectorship, and expressing a wish that Brackett could be with him there. Though this was not an invitation, Brackett chose to construe it as such, as it chimed in perfectly with his own wishes. He accordingly made his arrangements and timed his start so as to reach the capital on the same day as his uncle.

Walthall was unfeignedly glad to meet him, and the two spent a couple of days going about the city to visit the chief points of interest. On the third evening, that of the day on which Dick Felton had met Mr. Ingham, Brackett remarked to his uncle, as they sat at dinner:

"What are you going to do this evening, sir?"

"I shall go to bed early. I am tired out; sight-seeing is tiresome work, anyhow. Why do you ask?"

"I thought you might like to call with me on the Inghams."

"The Inghams?" echoed Walthall. "Are they here?"

"Certainly, the whole family. Mr. Ingham, you know, was elected to the House."

"Yes, I know that, but I didn't suppose he would bring his family here. It is an expensive place to live with a family."

"What does that matter to Mr. Ingham? He is a wealthy man."

"Indeed, is he?" answered Walthall. "I did not think that."

"Do you wish to call, uncle?"

"No, I think not."

"Then, if you are not going anywhere this evening, I will make a call."

Fortune favored Brackett. Mr. Ingham was away from home on business, and Mrs. Ingham, having a headache, had retired to her room. Consequently Hester was alone. She had not seen Brackett for several months, and was surprised to find him in Washington, and frankly glad to see him.

Brackett noted, with a pang of jealous love, how much more beautiful she was than when he had last seen her. Her slender form had taken on fuller curves; the fair face was still more lovely. Brackett's pulses quickened as he surveyed her.

He had come at a very opportune moment. Hester had been sitting alone. The book she was reading was not interesting, and she had laid it aside to indulge in reverie. Her thoughts went back to Claybank and friends there. She felt lonesome. So when Brackett came in she was in a frame of mind to give him a most kindly welcome.

Brackett felt that the opportunity was one that he would be foolish to miss. True, he had promised Mr. Ingham that he would not speak of love to Hester; but a year had passed since then—and certainly, if Hester were in society, where she might meet with would-be lovers any day, that promise was no longer binding? Even in his own mind, Brackett evaded the point that in honor he should ask Mr. Ingham's consent before speaking of love to Hester.

No, he would no longer consider himself bound by that promise; he would make sure of Hester before some one else entered the lists. He could easily impose secrecy upon her until he could see her father. He might never have so favorable an opportunity again, especially if Hester's parents were unfavorable to his suit.

They were talking of the old days at Claybank, and Hester referred to a sail they had taken together in the Sound.

"I shall always love the old boat," said Brackett, "for it was while sailing in her with you that I found my destiny."

Hester looked up in surprise. "From your destiny? Why, what do you mean by that?"

"Do you remember once, as we were sailing together, we talked of what we should like to do, Hester? I wished to buy my mother's old home in the South; and you wanted, singularly enough, to do the same thing—or at least to visit the plantation where your mother spent her childhood?"

"Yes, I remember that," returned the girl. "But what do you mean by finding your destiny?"

"I found it that day. As we talked together, animated by the same hopes, the same desires—as I looked at you, Hester, sitting in the boat facing me, I found that, even if I ever recover my mother's home, it would be incomplete without you."

"Without me?" echoed Hester, in round-eyed surprise.

"Yes, Hester, I found then that I loved you!"

A tide of crimson rose in the girl's cheeks as she heard this unexpected avowal. Brackett went on, his voice vibrant with passion:

"I found I loved you; I love you now, Hester, more than ever. Can you not love me in return—will you marry me?"

TO BE CONTINUED.

Toledo's Oil Well.

Beyond Doubt the Most Important Test Well Drilled in Ohio This Year — Flowing Far Over the Derrick.

Toledo Daily Blade, Oct. 18.

There can be no question that the newly discovered oil El Dorado, just outside of the city limits, in Oregon township, is destined to pan out equal to the wildest hopes of the wildcatters who have been punching holes there to find it.

The BLADE has previously given full details in regard to the field, but more recent developments have changed the aspect of it considerably. When the first well was drilled in, it made quite an ado about it. That well was rated at from 50 to 100 barrels daily. To-day it can be rated as a steady 200-barreler. Yesterday it flowed from the casing head over 1,000 barrels.

Dickson well No. 1 is the most important oil well drilled in Ohio this year.

The owners of the well have been greatly hampered by the difficulty in getting material to work with. They ordered tubing a week ago and it arrived yesterday morning. Work was at once

THE WELL FLOWING.

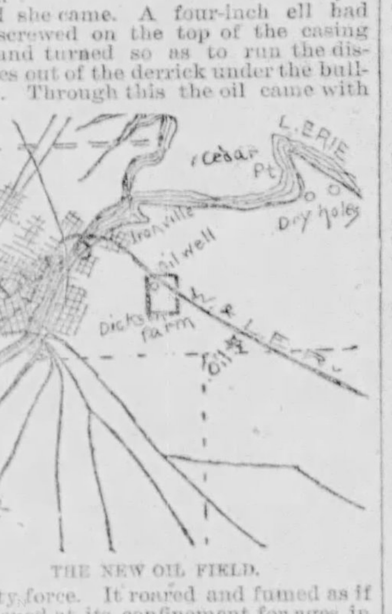
commenced in running it down, but the men were delayed in their work by the well getting the start of them and flowing so no one could stay inside of the derrick.

Finally it was determined to try the old-fashioned way of anchoring big wells that is used in the North Baltimore and North Findlay fields. It was done, with all the care and attention that could be paid to it. The owners were again surprised. They thought they had the thing corked up, but it acted like wine does sometimes when it gets to fermenting. It blows the cork out and runs all over the outside of the bottle—only the well blew the anchoring off the casing head and the oil went pouring in a beautiful dark green column up into the derrick. A second spurge and it went higher. The third time it touched the pulley in the top of the derrick. Then it went clear over the derrick, and finally, as if to make its triumph complete, flowed half the length of the derrick clear over everything. As a 60-foot derrick was used, this would be about 90 or 100 feet. This thing was continued for half an hour. The oil returned to the earth which gave it like rain from a thunder shower. For two acres around the ground is thoroughly saturated. A person must exercise no small amount of watching out that gets to the derrick without being daubed up.

In the afternoon the well had quieted down some and the men made the most of it to get the tubing down. A reporter for THE BLADE visited the scene at 5 o'clock, and even then the flowing bothered them.

"Get ready, she's coming!" said Mr. Willings, the well boss, as they are called.

And she came. A four-inch ell had been screwed on the top of the casing head and turned so as to run the discharges out of the derrick under the bull-wheel. Through this the oil came with



THE NEW OIL FIELD.

mighty force. It roared and fumed as if maddened at its confinement for ages in the dark recesses of earth, and leaped into the air with a sort of a baritone hissing sound that might well be taken as an indication of its joy.

As it exhausted itself by these boisterous demonstrations, the workmen proceeded. They had planned to get all the tubing down by dark, but the well's continued flowing prevented them, so they will have to work most of to-day. There is a heavy flow of gas, and oil is all over the ground, so that no fire can be built in the boiler for fear of setting everything afire. It is very slow work running down tubing without steam. This fact also assisted in the delay.

There has been considerable diversity in the stated depths of the well. Yesterday Mr. Willing gave to THE BLADE, from his own memorandum, the exact depth. The well was drilled 1,398 feet. This was 50 feet too deep, and it was anchored up to 1,348 feet, where the heavy flow of oil was struck. This was about 40 feet in the sand.

The Dickson well was shot last week, as reported and made a big fuss about it. The shooter, E. N. McCoy, of Cygnet, said the well showed up for a big one. He thought it gave every indication of being a stayer, and predicted the development of an extensive field in the vicinity.

The record of the well for the past week would indicate that his opinion was correct. The well seems to be a stayer of the most desirable kind. It not only stays, but it is getting better and better. It was doing far more yesterday than at any previous time. Mr. Doblinger says it has been gaining every day since it was drilled in. The oil has been tested and found to be 29 gravity. This is equal to the very best of petroleum, and is very valuable for lubricating purposes. This fact makes the find of infinitely more importance. A contract was made yesterday between the Little Star Oil & Gas company and a well known refining company of Northwestern Ohio, by which all the oil the well produces will be taken by the refiners, and $4.50 per barrel be paid for it.

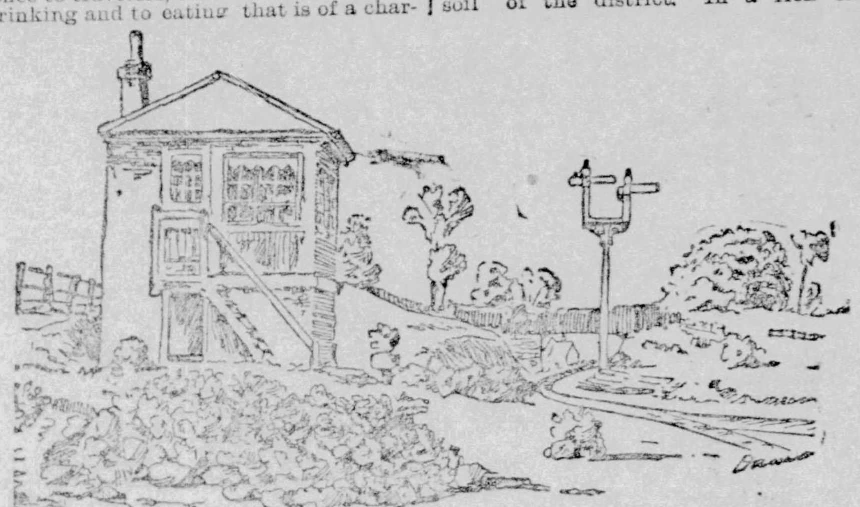
The regular market price for Buckeye oil is 32½ cents per barrel, $4.17½ less than the Little Star gets. The highest price paid for Pennsylvania petroleum is 81 and 82 cents. The wonderful superiority of the product can be very readily seen when it commands such a figure. Yesterday's 1,000 barrels that went storming out onto the ground would be $4,500 gone hence. Such an oil mine as that is better than a gold mine, for big strikes of gold come at long intervals. The oil well works right along, nights and Sundays. It would seem that the discovery of such a store of wealth would set half the country rushing in that direction. The finding of gold in California in '49 was merely a chase for riches by the multitudes who flocked there.

It is very amusing to watch the astonished features of the throngs of farmers who visit the scene. They are coming and going continually, some of them from way down in Ottawa county. There was a long string of teams hitched to the fences at the corners yesterday. The grass and weeds along the road have been trodden down as though an army had been over it where they have tied their teams. Most of them bring their wives and babies to witness the sight. The sturdy soil tillers view the well in amazement. They have plodded away all their lives raising beans, pumpkins, etc., and now to know that probably riches is theirs and no effort on their part is required to get it, fairly dazzles their minds. They cannot comprehend it. Some of them think they equal or exceed John D. Rockafeller in wealth, and if their heads don't burst before the next well is drilled in, they will slide into a niche alongside Crœsus

English Railroads.

Stations and Signal-Boxes Are Beautified by Flower Gardens.

On English railroads bar and refreshment counter is a prominent feature of every station of note, and has been wrought to a degree of importance that is wholly unknown under similar conditions in America. It is a great convenience to travelers, and conduces to much drinking and to eating that is of a character quite as favorable to dyspepsia as anything known in America.



ENGLISH RAILROAD SIGNAL BOX.

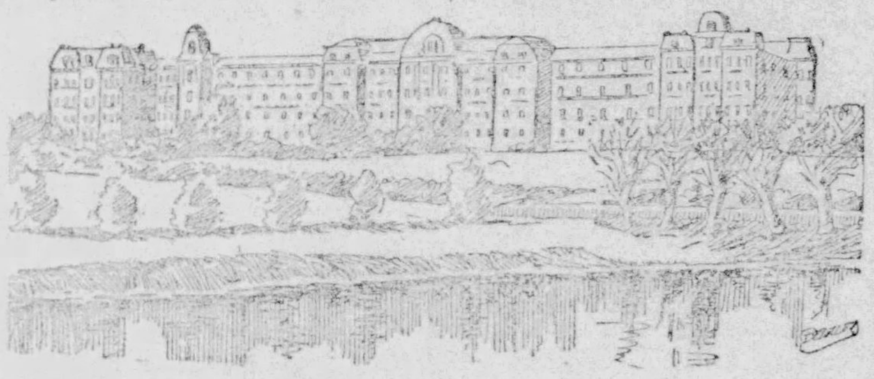
The country stations look for the most part like comfortable homes of favored and stalwart station masters. There is generally some space about them that can be used as a garden, and this, however small, is frequently kept gay with flowers. Two of the great companies offer rewards for the best-kept stations and signal-boxes, and on these lines flowery stations are naturally most common, but on the other lines you may often see attempts to get rid of the inherent hideousness that clings to a railway. The usual garden is a narrow strip between the platform for passengers and the inclosing railing. It is enacted by Parliament that no post, rail or other obstacle shall come nearer than six feet from the edge of the platform, and this makes it necessary to inclose quite a wide space. Between the six feet of platform and the fence is the station master's garden. The flowers that he grows differ according to the soil of the district. In a rich clay he will have standard rose trees as the principal feature; in a warm, light soil his strong point may be the chrysanthemums tied back against the palings. But as his object is to have plenty of color all the year round, you will generally find that the main part of the border is filled with fresh plants in each season, such as the gardener uses for his spring and summer beds.

Vassar College.

The Educational Institution Founded Exclusively for Women.

Three miles from Poughkeepsie, on the Hudson, Vassar stands back from the road about an eighth of a mile, the chief entrance facing the lodge gates.

It is now close on three decades since the first woman's college in the world was founded by Matthew Vassar, to "accomplish for young women what our colleges [Yale and Harvard] are accomplishing for young men;" and the efficiency of the institution for its purpose, after twenty-seven years' trial, is a guarantee of the genuineness of its endeavor.



VASSAR.

There are a number of voluntary societies in connection with the college—notably the Philalethean—"for literary improvement," besides the Shakspeare club, the Dickens club, and many others; but the Philalethean is the most honored of all, and four times a year its members "get up" a play, the gymnasium being transformed for the nonce into a theater. There are also glee clubs, which are very popular among the musical section of the community, while the practice of the guitar and banjo is a favorite occupation in leisure moments.

Society at Vassar has its rules of etiquette. Each class—freshman, sophomore, junior and senior—soon learns what "tradition" demands of it. After the summer vacation the entrance examinations are held and the school year begins. Then is the season for visiting new-comers. Every girl in the college sallies forth during the early days of the term, card-case in hand, to call on the freshman in her corridor. If the freshman be out, a card is left; if in, the acquaintance is formed. But in either case the call must be returned within a week. After this calls and visits are more informal, and parties given. Each girl is expected to give a party in her room once a year. These are invariably held after 10 o'clock, at which hour lights should be put out; but with closed doors, carefully shrouded in shawls and waterproof cloaks, the night watchman gets no hint of the dissipations being indulged in within. When three girls share a sitting room, with a bedroom apiece opening out of it, they combine in the giving of their entertainments, thus saving no small amount of trouble and expense. Some lucky ones are assigned a sitting room and bedroom, of which they are the sole mistresses; and there is a large parlor, which is handed over each year to the senior class, who appoint a committee from their number to fit it up and furnish it according to prevailing taste and the latest crazes in decorative art.

ODD THINGS OF LIFE.

Wanamaker, I. T., has a colored lady postmaster.

Buck Kilgore's boot is exhibited to admiring thousands of the International Fair in San Antonio, Tex.

An Alpena, Mich., woman wheeled her dead baby to a photographer's, carried the body upstairs, and had its picture taken.

The best dressed men on the other side are having their trousers cut two inches longer than they have any use for and turning them up.

The chime of bells being made in Troy for St. Patrick's cathedral, New York city, will comprise 15 bells and will weigh in the aggregate 30,000 pounds.

Young sharks, under the guise of "tenderloin of sole," are exposed for sale in the San Francisco fish markets. The inspectors a few days ago confiscated 700 pounds.

Medicine Not an Exact Science.

"This alone is certain: there is nothing certain." This is especially true in medicine. There is no honest physician who will warrant a cure, or say with certainty, "I can heal you." All that he can do is to use the means in his power and "spare no pains." Still, if any remedy has proved efficacious in many cases, curing obstinate and chronic ailments, one is justified in giving encouragement and recommending its use. Such a remedy is Compound Oxygen. The result of years of labor and study, it has proved eminently successful, and is recommended, not only by patients, but by many physicians who use it in their practice, and also in their own families. One of our patients writes: "I need not attempt to describe the state of one who suffers from insomnia. It is enough to say, I know by experience. For many months I did not sleep more than three or four hours out of the twenty-four, could not work, and lost forty pounds in weight. Now I no longer lose flesh, can work, and best of all, can sleep. I not only say "blessed is the man that invented sleep, but blessed be the man that invented Compound Oxygen." DRS. STARKEY & PALEN:—"I used your Compound Oxygen Treatment for very serious trouble with my throat and lungs. At the end of five months I found myself a well man." WILLIAM PENN NIXON.

Mr. Nixon is widely known as the editor of the Chicago "Inter-Ocean." We can furnish you with hundreds of testimonials. Write us and we will send, free, our brochure of 200 pages, containing abundant evidence, a history of Compound Oxygen, records of cases, and a great deal of valuable and interesting reading. Address DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, 1529 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa., or 120 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

Peter Pindar's Meanness.

Dr. Wolcott, the celebrated "Peter Pindar," was an eccentric character, and had a great many queer notions of his own. A good story is told by one of his contemporaries of the manner in which he once tricked his publisher. The latter wishing to buy the copyright of his works, offered him a life annuity of £200. The doctor, learning that the publisher was very anxious to purchase, demanded £300. In reply, the latter appointed a day on which he would call on the doctor and talk the matter over. At the day assigned, the doctor received him in his dressing-gown, even to the night cap, and, having aggravated the sickly look of a naturally cadaverous face by purposely abstaining from the use of a razor for some days, he had all the appearance of a candidate for quick consumption. Added to this, the crafty doctor assumed a hollow and most sepulchral cough, such as would excite the pity of even a sheriff's officer, and make a rich man's heir crazy with joy.

The publisher, however, refused to give more than £200, till suddenly the doctor broke out into a violent fit of coughing, which produced an offer of £250. This the doctor peremptorily refused, and was seized almost instantly with another even more frightful and longer protracted attack that nearly suffocated him, when the publisher thinking it impossible that such a man could live long, raised his offer and closed with him at £300. The old rogue lived 25 or 30 years afterward.

ST. JACOBS OIL
THE BEST.

Rheumatism.	Neuralgia.
N. Ogden, Mich., May 17, 1890. "A half bottle of your invaluable medicine, St. Jacobs Oil, cured me of rheumatism and rheumatic swelling of the knee. It is the best in the universe." J. M. L. PORTER.	Hagerstown, Md., April 21, 1890. "I, and others of my family, have used St. Jacobs Oil for neuralgia and found it a speedy, effective cure." MRS. AGNES KELLEY.

IT HAS NO EQUAL.

ELECTRIC STREET RAILWAYS.

How They are Growing Throughout the Country.

The gradual evolution of the electric street car traffic in many of the American cities is highly instructive, says a writer in the Toronto *Mail*. Fifty years ago street cars were drawn entirely by horses. Compressed air locomotives and steam dummies were in their turn tried and abandoned, as also was the cable system, which at present holds its own in places where steepness of grade makes it specially applicable. Speaking generally, however, it is easy to see how the electric system is gradually driving out all other methods. It is quick, cleanly, powerful and cheap. Electric railways may be divided into three classes, depending upon the manner in which the current is supplied to the motor on the car. There is (1) the overhead wire, (2) the underground conduit system, and (3) the storage battery located under the seats of the car and supplying electricity to the motor.

By the first method the electric power is distributed by means of wires carried on poles along the car track, each car receiving its supply from a trolly in contact with the overhead wire. This system presents great advantage in case of working, and it may be said, broadly speaking, that it is the system upon which the great majority of the electric street railways in the American cities are run. Where there is one railway run by underground conduits or storage batteries, there are ten run by overhead wires. It is found that under the conduit system the work of construction and repair needs frequently upturn pavements. Besides, it is immensely more expensive than the overhead system, costing not less than $50,000 a mile, against $10,000 or $15,000 per mile for the overhead method. It has further been found that the conduit becomes choked with snow and detritus, and that other obstacles, such as the "grounding" of circuits and the melting of wire conductors, are frequently encountered.

A good deal has been urged in favor of the storage battery system, but up to the present time its record can not be said to be very brilliant. It is given to starting well, and then causing trouble suddenly when all seems working fairly well. It is, of course, convenient to have the electric power conveniently stored up in batteries under the car seats, and to be independent of outside influence. But it has been found in most cases where the storage battery system has been tried that it is occasionally necessary to send a pair of horses to drag home a disabled car in an ignominous and inconvenient manner, and accidents of that kind have prevented anything like a universal use of the method. Some instructive lessons in electric street car matters may be drawn from the recent experience of the city of Buffalo, where, after a long and careful examination of all existing systems, it was determined to adopt the overhead wire as being the only one which gave a fair promise of usefulness. It is the system in use in Boston, Cleveland, Rochester, Syracuse, Binghampton, Utica, Albany, Troy, Minneapolis, St. Paul, Des Moines and many other cities.

Never Say Die!

Scourged with ulcers, boils and tetter,
Weak of limb and sore of eye,
Hopeless now of growing better,
Surely one must die.

Not at all, poor, discouraged sufferer from disordered blood and scrofulous trouble. Take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the great blood-purifier and life-saver of modern days. All those unwholesome sores and blood disorders may be cured, and the victim will look and feel like a new man. It is *warranted* to benefit or cure or money paid for it promptly returned.

Perfection is attained in Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It cures the worst cases.

She Could Conjugate.

"Can you decline love?" he asked the pretty little schoolmistress.

"N-no," she whispered, hiding her head upon his shoulder.—[New York Herald.

The Lesser of Two Evils.

Hubly—This crying youngster is enough to drive me distracted.

Wife—Wait a moment, and I'll sing it to sleep.

Hubly—On second thought, you'd better let it cry.—[Town Topics.

Sensitive.

Waiter—Soup, sir?

Thespian—No; confound your impudence! I'm a star.—[Brooklyn Life.

—BEECHAM'S PILLS act like magic on a Weak Stomach.

Why Royal Baking Powder is the Best.

"The Royal Baking Powder is absolutely pure, for I have so found it in many tests made both for that company and the United States Government.

I will go still further and state that, because of the facilities that company have for obtaining perfectly pure cream of tartar, and for other reasons dependent upon the proper proportions of the same, and the method of its preparation,

the Royal Baking Powder is undoubtedly the Purest and most reliable baking powder offered to the public.

"HENRY A. MOTT, PH. D."
Late United States Government Chemist.

Holland's Queer People

Described by Edmondo de Amicis—Where Cleanliness Reigns—"Picturesqueness" and "Holland" Synonomous Terms.

MOST readers of history who are not special students, are fondest of those writers who bring to their narratives of fact some of the coloring qualities of fiction. Herodotus, "the father of lies," is the patron saint of this class, which forgives him his mendacity for the sake of the interesting turn which he gives to every incident.

Of modern authors Macaulay may be considered the first who has approached so severe a task as the writing of a history with the fertile fancy and glitter touch of the romancer in his literary equipment. He presents the pageantry of English history unrolling itself across some of the most eventful years that the world has known, and he does it with an impassioned sweep, an agressively brilliant rhetoric, that affects the reader as a stirring tale of border warfare sometimes does. How often do we hear it said that the famous history is as absorbing as a novel. Edmondo de Amicis, the Italian traveler, is not an historian and he would be first indeed to disclaim the privilege of being named with the English writer, but his business is, after all, much the same as Macauley's;—to instruct us as to the doings of our fellowmen. Though he deals largely with the present, he deals as largely with the past, and to him, no less than to Macauley, we owe the tribute to which we have referred above. He obtains our praise the more quickly, too, that he is always so persuasive. His tone is gentle, his outlook is neither pessimistic nor optimistic, but ever appreciative and kindly. He takes the reader into his confidence, telling him just how a thing is, and then, having pointed his moral, adorns his tale with a quiet bit of humor in such a way that, though you laugh with him, your respect and admiration for the nation of which he is writing are left quite unimpaired.

Discriminating amiability is nowhere more delightfully exemplified in De Amicis's "Holland and Its People," of which a new and handsomely illustrated edition is published. No country more than Holland, either, invites this attitude so forcibly. Holland, from boundary to boundary, is a home country. Voltaire, on his departure from Holland, could find nothing less caustic to say than: "*Adieu, canaux, conards, canaille,*" but when a more humanized observer visits the country, such an observer as De Amicis for instance, the life about him inspires a feeling very much akin to affection. For it is truely a touching spectacle, this expanse of plain floating on the waters, honeycombed by canals that are only controlled by the maintenance of enormous dykes, and striving perpetually to continue its existence. There is no nation of civilized men that cannot point to heroic works achieved, to splendid examples of courage and patriotism. Yet when we turn our eyes toward Holland we see visions of perseverance, bravery and devotion to country, beside which all other memories fade away. But if Holland, as a small country, and one which, consequently, is not expected to take a very large hand in the affairs of the universe, is a country of frequent surprises to us on the side of civilizing action, it is also a country of still more remarkable geographical surprises. It would seem natural to suppose that toward the South, where Belgium lies in close proximity, some of the most familiar provinces would be found, for with every step, to the South, of course, we come nearer to the centers of European civilization. Yet Zealand, the first province in the Netherlands which De Amicis visited, is, as he says, "a mystery even for the Hollanders themselves." Lying many miles nearer Paris than North Holland

(wherein Amsterdam is situated) it is, perhaps, less in touch with that metropolis than any city on the Zuyder Zee. We say that De Amicis visited Zealand. As a matter of fact, he saw it only from the deck of the Antwerp ship which took him through Zealand's canals to Rotterdam in South Holland. In Zealand he saw towns nestling behind dykes, caught glimpses of steeples and the red roofs of houses across the windswept dunes. Arrived at Rotterdam he saw the first part of that Holland which is the wonder of the world, the Holland of actual cities existing on the bosom of the deep. For the sparsely-settled communities of Zealand were exchanged a city equal in population to some of the largest on the continent. That is the marvel of a place like Rotterdam. One expects to find quite a number of people living in so fertile a country, but hardly a vast municipal system with between one and two hundred thousand citizens carrying on great mercantile schemes and enjoying the comforts of London or New York. An undercurrent of surprise at Holland's prosperity flows continually through the reader's mind as he accompanies De Amicis on his voyage of investigation. One is not likely to be reassured, either, when the writer adds:

"The whole city of Rotterdam presents the appearance of a town that has been shaken smartly by an earthquake and is on the point of falling into ruin."

This appearance of ruin is happily misleading. Nearly every house shelters a stolid burgher whose affairs are in a condition which would fill an inhabitant of our nervous, ambitious and shifty city with envy. Happily, also, the progress of the "ruining" process has been arrested at just that moment when its effect upon the eye is most pleasing. Rotterdam is a perfect flower garden of picturesquesness, and so, for that matter, is all Holland. No such delicate blossoms of picturesqueness grow there as may be found in Italy and France, but for robust picturesquesness it is unequalled. The buildings of Holland are like the paintings of Rubens, solid, massive; "opulent" in design as the pictures of Rubens are "opulent" in color. Wherever he went De Amicis found picturesqueness. Sometimes, as at Broek, it was a characteristic considerably qualified by puerility, but then Broek is an exception, a curiosity at which the Hollanders smile as much as foreigners do. Broek is situated between Amsterdam and Edam, near enough, one would think, to the former city, to be visited with regular attacks of æsthetic discipline. Still Broek goes on in its peaceful way and increases its ridiculous pagodas, its funny gardens, its absurdly decorated tree, from year to year. It is at Broek, we believe, that the Dutch "passion for washing the very air" reaches its height. It is told that there were once popular risings here in consequence of strangers having scattered cherry-stones in the streets. Spurred on, possibly, by this pretty fable, De Amicis repeats an anecdote told him by a native of the little village:

"In former times the mania for cleanliness arrived at such a pass that the women of Broek neglected their religious duties for it. The pastor of the village, after having tried all means of persuasion to cause the cessation of the scandal, took another way. He preached a sermon in which he said that every Dutch woman who should have faithfully fulfilled her duties toward God in this earthly life would find in the other world a house full of furniture, utensils and trifles various and precious, in which, undisturbed by other occupation, she could sweep, wash and polish all eternity, without ever coming to an end. The image of this sublime recompense, the thought of this immense felicity, infused such ardor and piety into the women of Broek that from that moment they were assiduous at religious exercises, and never had need of further admonition."

It is his willingness to go on the little side questions such as the above, to discuss household habits, methods of social intercourse among the middle classes, the lesser known phases of the national life, in short, that renders De Amicis an invaluable and exceedingly entertaining guide. It is possible to learn from his books just what manner of men the Hollanders are, and just how they live. The further interest of his chronicle is that it fills at every corner where circumstances form a suitable frame, some picture of the nation's past life. And here he writes with the exceptional taste and charm. The magnificent performances of Holland's great captains, statesmen and artists, of such men as William the Silent, De Ruyter, Van Tromp, or Rembrant, move him to the expression of an enthusiasm which is infectious. We enjoy lingering with him over some relic in a museum or over some gloomy building in an historic

square, and reviewing again the war between the Dutch and the French, or the awful Spanish persecutions. We are interested in the agricultural features of the different provinces; so winning is his style that even the *Beklem-regt*, or *farm right* of Groningen takes on an air of "possibility" as a subject. But when De Amicis describes the siege of Leydon or the march of the *grand monarque*, we are more than interested, we are enthralled.

Such is the small volume of a traveler's notes, a book to awaken a feeling of the liveliest concern for all that Holland has done or is doing, a book to fill an afternoon with entertainment as fresh as that offered by a novel. In it all the things which are well known characteristics of Holland, dykes, canals, windmills, cattle and farms are treated with admirable completeness—and a thousand and one other things about which our curiosity has been aroused but never so well satisfied.

Use Brown's Bronchial Troches for Coughs, Colds and all other Throat Troubles. —"Pre-eminently the best."—*Rev. Henry Ward Beecher.*

Every-Day History.

Winkle—I wonder what becomes of all the boys who leave the country and enter the great struggle of life in the city.

Kinkle—They make big fortunes, and then lie back in their easy-chairs and advise country boys to stick to the farm.—[New York Weekly.

—A gray beard on a man under 50 makes him look older than he is. The best dye to color *brown* or *black* is Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers.

Henry Second

Is the Name of This Very Pretty Cape, Which is a Favorite.

The following sketch shows one of the favorite Henry Second fall capes, which like the Henri Deux collarettes and short boas have suddenly captured all feminine hearts. It is made of soft, fleecy French cloth in a deep dahlia tint, and has a wide band around the bottom, braided

in black and tinsel mixed braids. The flaring collar is braided to match on the outside and is faced with tiny black ostrich tips which make a soft, becoming setting for the throat and head.

OLD WAR SONGS—LXXVIII.

THE TWENTIETH STAR CORPS.

BY G. R., CO. A, 105TH ILLS.

Air—"Bonnie Blue Flag."

We are a band of patriot freemen, we have left our Northern soil
To defend the flag of liberty that traitors would despoil;
We are no band-box soldiers to shrink from death or scars,
And the emblems under which we fight are the triple-colored stars!

CHORUS—Then hurrah! hurrah! for liberty hurrah!
Three cheers for Joe Hooker's corps, who wear a single Star!

Joe Hooker is our leader, the gallant child of fame,
Who faced the foe at Fredericksburg 'mid cannon-shots and flame;
At Antietam, South Mountain, too, despite an ugly scar,
He led our conquering legions on—our hero of the Star!

At Gettysburg he was relieved, but we think it for the best,
As they lost a glorious captain and we gained one in the West.
His fortunes are now cast with us, and envy shall not mar
The glittering tablet of his fame—our leader of the Star!

At Chattanooga, under Grant, our dauntless chieftain bold
Swept back the rebel miscreants from Lookout Mountain old;
Not all their desperate bravery could stay the tide of war,
When Fighting Joe was in the van—the man who wore a Star!

On Resaca's heights, where foemen met on the 15th day of May,
The Twentieth Corps bore well their part—the foremost in the fray;
And the proudest rebel battery that thundered in this war
Fell a trophy to the daring men who fought beneath the Star!

At Peach Tree Creek, where next we met, on the 20th of July,
The Johnnies fiercely charged our corps and thought to make us fly;
In wild dismay we hurled them back, and, scattered near and far,
Lay the dead of Southern chivalry who hoped to beat the Star!

Away with rebel boastings now—cheer till the welkin rings—
Atlanta proud is ours to-day, the land in triumph sings;
"All hail to Sherman and his men;" but they honor us thus far
As being the first who trod its streets, the Twentieth of the Star!

Mulberry Sellers.

A few miles from Shawneetown on the Illinois bank of the river stands a dilapidated building, and on it are the words, "Sellers's Landing." It was for years owned by one Eckel Sellers, who was the original Mulberry Sellers of Mark Twain's book and John T. Raymond's play. This Col. Eckel Sellers lived here for a long time, and was noted for his eccentricities. He rambled up and down the Ohio and Mississippi, and here it was Mark Twain met him. The colonel established a paper mill at his landing, intending to make paper out of cotton tree pulp. The experiment was a disastrous failure. Then he undertook to develop the iron ore found in the Hardin county hills, and erected an iron furnace. A second failure was the result. Raymond and Sellers were great friends and had high old times together in Shawneetown. He was angered at Twain, and enjoined him from using the name Eckel. That is the reason the character was created as "Mulberry" Sellers. The colonel lives now in a home located on the top of Lookout Mountain in Tennessee, and is resting from his labors. The old farm and the landing are in the possession of one of his sons.—[Chicago Tribune.

FOR TIRED BRAIN
Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

Dr. O. C. STOUT, Syracuse, N. Y., says: "*I gave it to one patient who was unable to transact the most ordinary business, because his brain was 'tired and confused' upon the least mental exertion. Immediate benefit and ultimate recovery followed.*"

A Good Guaranty.

Druggist—If you take this preparation of mine you will never use any other.

Customer—Is it as fatal as that?—[Munsey's Weekly.

Neither Would the Chef.

Jack—Why do they give all these dishes French names? By their common English names they'd taste as sweet.

Tom—Yes, but they wouldn't cost as much.—[Munsey's Weekly.

Came Honestly by Them.

"I have fifteen clocks I'd like to sell you."

"I don't buy stolen goods, sir."

"Why, they weren't stolen, my dear sir. I was married yesterday."—[Detroit Free Press.

Never Went to Night School.

Joaquin Miller, it is declared, writes the worst hand in the United States.

The Camp Fire.

☞ Contributions for this department from the old soldiers are solicited by the editor; but short and lively personal and historical sketches, interesting reminiscences, etc., are preferable. Every comrade will be recognized, and no contribution will be overlooked. Nothing from the records is desired, as we are supplied with a full set.

The Youngest Soldier.

COMRADES doubtless recollect reference being made in this department of THE BLADE to the "youngest soldier," at which time facts were stated to prove that Mr. George T. Foster, of Lucas county, Ohio, enlisted as a soldier at the age of 13 years, 3 months and 25 days, making him one among the youngest, if not the youngest, volunteer of the Union army.

George T. Foster was born at White House, Lucas county, Ohio, October 31, 1851. His father, Rev. John Foster, was a local minister and lived on a farm near White House. His mother was a native of New York state.

Young Foster grew up on his father's farm and obtained his earlier education in one of the little old log schoolhouses common in those days. When the war broke out, like many another boy, Foster's greatest ambition was to become a soldier. On February 22, 1865, he enlisted in the volunteer service as a member of Co. C, 189th O. V. I., under Capt. John Ryan (state senator) for one year, at the age of 13 years, and was discharged December 18, 1865, at Alexandria, Va., by reason of general order No. 94, A. G. O., of May 15, 1865. No objection to his being re-enlisted is known to have existed.

After the young soldier returned home he again attended school for a time, until he decided to become a railroader. His first experience was with the Toledo, Wabash & Western, on a section, as watchman; then as a brakeman on a freight train between Toledo and Fort Wayne. After two years' experience as brakeman, he commenced firing on a locomotive; then worked in the shops five years. He was promoted to the position of locomotive engineer, operating a switch engine in the East Toledo yards. After that he ran a locomotive on the Chicago division of the Wabash, and since, also, on the Lake Erie & Western. For the past five years, however, he has occupied the position of engineer on the C. & O., and is so engaged at present.

Mr. Foster is an honored member of G. A. R. post No. 3, and also enjoys the distinction of being chief of the order of B. of L. E. of America, Mexico and Canada. He is chief engineer of division No. 271, B. of L. E., at Covington, Ky., and commands the respect of all similar organizations. He is at present a resident of Covington, Ky., and the accompanying cut is the likeness of Mr. Foster as he looks at the present time, and not as he appeared when he enlisted in the army to support the stars and stripes, as the "youngest soldier."

He Sassed General Grant.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Apparently the Camp Fire is short of fuel. What is the cause of this, boys? Are you all out of soap? If so, then skirmish around among those comrades who never write prose or poetry, but are capital hands at spinning war yarns, and you will always be supplied with a new stock, fresh and original. Dress these jokes up according to your ability and then submit them to the editor.

William Hopkins was a private in a celebrated Kentucky infantry regiment. Bill enlisted in 1861 and was known far and wide in the Army of the Cumberland. He was of a good-natured, jovial disposition; always looking on the bright side of life. He loved to talk, and to sing or dance was his strong hold; and occasionally Billy Hopkins would go on a "toot," as he dearly loved the bourbon of his native state. But even at these times his good nature would never desert him. Of all the generals, "Pap" Thomas was his first choice, and "Old Rosey" came second; consequently, when Gen. U. S. Grant came from Vicksburg to relieve Rosecrans, Bill was awfully sorry; and the boys all felt that way.

One day, just before the battle of Chattanooga (Missionary Ridge-Lookout Mountain), William was on guard at the railroad depot, where an immense amount of ammunition was stored, and of course strict orders had been issued against smoking. The officer of the day had very particularly lectured Bill, warning him against the great danger of smoking near a mountain of powder.

Now, it happened that while our true-blue Kentuckian was walking up and down the depot platform, he was met by a man in cavalry overcoat, slouch hat and boots, with hands folded behind his back, in deep study, quietly enjoying his cigar.

"Hold on there, my innocent joker," says Bill, "and throw that darn thing away, or you and me may never see the end of this war."

"By whose orders?" asked the man in the blue overcoat.

"By whose orders?" roared Bill, "well, darn my skin, if you aren't a cool one, to ask me that! They are 'Pap' Thomas's orders, first, and mine next, sir! I am Bill Hopkins. No doubt you've often heard of me."

The stout man (for it was none other than Grant himself) obeyed orders—threw away his cigar; but, unluckily for the general, the burning stub fell close to an ammunition pile that was covered up with a tarpaulin. Bill now was really mad, probably the first time in his life, and immediately charged on the hero of Fort Donelson, using language not fit to print in a religious journal, and finally wound up with:

"Now, put your foot on that blasted stump of fire, or by h—l, down goes your shanty!"

The general again did as he was told, and walked off without a single word, but it was noticed by the loungers that something like a smile illuminated his face for a second. A batteryman from across the railroad track, calling to Bill, asked him if he didn't know who that fellow was.

"Don't know him from a crow," answered William.

"Well, that was General Grant, the worst man the rebs ever tackled," says the gunner.

"O Lordy! then I'll be shot, my wife will be a widow and my children will be fatherless!"

William never was shot, is still enjoying life on the old Kentucky shore, and that baby is now a mother; and Bill Hopkins, who sassed Grant, is a grandfather in good standing.—FRED ROGGE, Co. E, 88th O. V. I.

A Noble Deed.

The following story, told by Governor Curtin, and published in the New York *Tribune*, illustrates of what sterling stuff the Union soldier was composed:

"Riding over the field just after the battle of Spottsylvania, I came across a wounded Pennsylvania soldier. He was leaning against a stump, holding a bloody leg. I dismounted and asked him how he was.

"'Is the bone broken?' I inquired, as he explained his injury.

"'No,' said he, cheerfully, 'only a bullet through the flesh.' Still, he was faint and thirsty.

"'What would you rather have just now, my brave fellow?' I asked. 'Name your wish.' I was thinking of his home in the Pennsylvania hills.

"'I would like to have a good drink of Pennsylvania whisky,' he replied, with a smile.

"'Then here it is,' I replied, extending my flask. 'You shall have it.'

"He took the flask, held it in his hands a second, and then pointed at a dying confederate soldier near by. 'Better give it to him,' he said, 'his need is more than I do, poor fellow. Yes, give it to him.'

"We turned to the latter. For all we knew, it might have been the very man who shot him. But we propped him up and attempted to pour some of the liquor down his parched throat. He looked at us and seemed to understand the situation thoroughly. It was too late. With a grateful look in his eyes as he turned them a moment on the wounded Pennsylvania soldier, he sighed deeply and fell back dead.

"I have seen that Pennsylvania soldier since the war. He had nothing to begin life anew with. On the strength of that deed to an enemy at such a time, I endorsed him for a sum of money. He prospered. He now owns two mills and a couple of farms, and he deserves all he has."

Owed Him an Arm.

In the summer of 1877 Gen. Jubal A. Early was a guest at the Arlington hotel, Hot Springs, Ark., says the Chicago *Herald*. Among the other notables stopping there was the then somewhat famous ex-Governor Stearns, of Florida, who had been recently appointed by President Hayes a commission to adjust the claims of citizens of Hot Springs, who had improved real estate afterwards decided to belong to the national government. One day the two gentlemen, who had no personal acquaintance, met in the hotel office.

"Gen. Early," said Stearns politely, "you ought to be willing to shake hands with me. You owe me an arm," and he indicated his empty sleeve.

"How is that, governor?" queried Early, at the same time extending his hand.

"I lost that arm in the cause of the Union at Winchester, where you commanded the Confederate army."

"Indeed?" responded the general, suavely, as he stroked his long gray beard and slightly straightened his bent figure. "You mustn't blame me for that. I always instructed my men to do their duty, but sometimes the rascals would blunder."

The future intercourse of the two gentlemen was limited to a passing bow.

Voted Once in Ten Years.

A letter has been received from a comrade of Co. A, 3d Tenn., who resides on a farm in Georgia. He says he is the only Union soldier in the township, and hopes that no other comrade will be so unfortunate as to take up his residence in that 'rebel hole.' As showing how the Union soldier is ostracised in some parts of the South, a portion of the comrade's letter is here given. After expressing the opinion that his rebel neighbors are as strong now in their principles as they were in 1861-65, he says:

"I have lived here ten years and never took part in an election until the last Presidential election. I heard where the Republican tickets had been hidden, and the night before election I rode ten miles after them, and next day attended the election and objected to the unfair means employed. I have been ostracised ever since, and have been forbidden to read THE BLADE by the deputy postmaster here. I wish some copperhead would come down here and take my farm off my hands. The same property in Ohio would be worth $8,000, but I'll take half price."

They All Read The Blade.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—When I was elected secretary of the Carlin brigade I little thought what pleasure was in store for me. Since the reunion note was published in THE BLADE I have received letters from old comrades in nearly every part of the United States. And what letters they are! They all speak of fights, marches and trials I well remember. The letters come from Texas, California, Dakota, Florida, Kentucky and Missouri, and I wouldn't wonder some of the boys are on the north pole playing poker! Boys, I can't tell you how much good it does me to read your letters, though I don't suppose many of you remember me, for I was wounded in the breast at the battle of Stone's river, and never afterward joined the regiment. I have suffered much, but I do not regret the sacrifice made when I realize what a grand nation this is, and what the result would have been had we not stood between it and secession's destructive hand. Come again, boys, and let us hear from you through the Camp Fire.—C. A. HINMAN, Co. H, 38th Ills.

Short Letters.

WAS HE LOYAL?—Some of the comrades have been disputing in regard to Gen. Buell's loyalty. I heard it from an old Johnny, that just before—in fact the night before—Buell and Bragg made their headquarters together, they slept together and planned the campaign that let Bragg out of Kentucky. How is that for loyalty? Come again, you loyal man, the general needs another dig.—G. COOK.

REFORMS NEEDED.—I wish the "boys" would read what a "notary of Missouri" says in THE BLADE, September 25, first and second column, fifth page, and especially what the editor says, in regard to the needs of reform, or change, in the Pension bureau. It seems to me that there are those who like to use us veterans [illegible] their personal interests, and [illegible] we are wanted again.—JASPER N. PERRY, Co. B, 18th Ind. Inft.

DIVIDE THE HONORS.—Comrade Stearns, in THE BLADE October 2, speaks about the battle of Mill Springs and the regiments engaged. He is, I think, just a little off. There were two other regiments engaged in that battle, the 1st Ky. Cav., Col. Wolford, of Liberty, Ky., and Col. Bill Haskin's 12th Ky. Inft. I have the honor of belonging to Co. A, 1st Ky. Cav., and know all about that fight. The comrade must not take all the honor on himself, although the Ohio boys did good service; but they did not do all the fighting.—E. B. WILLIAMS.

ONE APIECE.—A New York clergyman, to illustrate a point, lately told a story of a Yankee who was so full of fight that he didn't know that a retreat had been ordered. He kept right on, and rushing up an embankment into the very ranks of the enemy, grabbed a man down and lugged him back to camp before the foe had sufficiently recovered from their astonishment to check him.

"Where did you get him?" cried his comrades.

"Up there," returned the belligerent soldier coolly, "there's one apiece for each of you."

Comrade Matthew Kelley: Will you please send your postoffice address to this department?

Miss Nettie Wilkins: "The Dying Soldier" was published in "Old War Songs."

Information Wanted.

☞ Requests of this sort will be inserted in this department at the rate of 10 cents for three lines, one insertion. [illegible]

Wanted—The address of comrades or officers of Co. E, 9th Ky. Cav., who know Capt. Wm. Watkins. Address D. M. CLARK, No. 92 Central avenue, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Scrofula

Is the most ancient and most general of all diseases. Scarcely a family is entirely free from it, while thousands everywhere are its suffering slaves. Hood's Sarsaparilla has had remarkable success in curing every form of scrofula. The most severe and painful running sores, swellings in the neck or goitre, humor in the eyes, causing partial or total blindness yield to the powerful effects of this medicine.

The Worst Type.

"My son was afflicted with the worst type of scrofula, and on the recommendation of my druggist I gave him Hood's Sarsaparilla. To-day he is sound and well, notwithstanding it was said there was not enough medicine in Illinois to effect a cure." J. CHRISTIAN, Illipolis, Ill. Be sure to get

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Specific Ophthalmia.

W. H. T., Kentucky: Specific ophthalmia, being a constitutional affection, it must be dealt with in its earliest stages or a cure is almost impossible. On each recurrence the structure of the eye becomes weaker, the eye becomes smaller than its fellow, and finally culminates in total blindness. It at times shifts its quarters and appears in the sound eye. No ammonial gases should be permitted to accumulate in the stall in which a horse with ophthalmia stands. In fact the disease is traced in some instances to the cause named. To treat your horse, first give 2¾ drachms of powdered aloes in a pint of warm water. When this operates, take of pulverized colchicum, 1 oz; saltpetre, 2 ozs., and divide into 12 powders, and put one on the tongue night and morning until all are used. Inject a little of the following into the eye twice a day: ¼ oz. extract of belladonna, rain water 1 pint. Keep the bowels open with a bran mash daily, and feed no corn for at least three weeks. The animal should be kept in a wide stall, well ventilated, but free from direct draughts of air, as these are dangerous at any time. All hay should be entirely free from dust.

Mange in Mare.

M. C. S., Alvada: It is impossible to judge correctly as to the real nature of the trouble of that from which your mare is suffering, but it seems to the editor, after a careful reading of your letter, to be mange, a disease of the lower animals that is not infrequent. The itching is caused by the presence of insects so small that they may be detected, by the microscope alone. They burrow in the skin and live on the exudations. They will adhere to a grooming utensil, harness, blankets, or anything else with which they come in contact. In this way the horses in an entire stable may be attacked. The currycomb should never be used on another horse, nor should the harness be put on another horse that is used on a mangy one. All harnesses, blankets, etc., should be washed with carbolic soap, or sulphurous acid and water, half and half, or with carbolic acid and water—one part of the former to 100 of the latter, and exposed to the open air for a week. The stall should be thoroughly cleaned and whitewashed, and the floor sprinkled with carbolic acid and water, 1 oz. of the acid to 1 gallon of water. Be careful not to get any of the exudation from the sores on the animal on you. To treat first, grease the part affected with kerosene oil. After the scabs have been loosened, wash the parts well with warm water and soft soap, and when dry apply this: Powdered stavesacre seed, 6 ozs.; oil of origanum, 2 ozs.; cacao butter, 12 ozs. Mix the stavesacre and butter over a half cold fire, keeping the butter just liquid and no more. Constantly stir for two hours. Pour into a bowl, and stir in the origanum when nearly cold. It should be well rubbed into the parts affected every night, and the parts cleaned the following morning with washing soda and hot water.

Planting Chestnuts.

B. S., North Lewisburg: Chestnut trees will not succeed on wet, nor on heavy soils. Clayey loam, gravelly loam, or sand loam soil is best adapted to their vigorous growth; they may be raised from the nut or by transplanting young trees. To raise them from the nut, take the best fruit in the fall the burrs of which have been opened by the frost. Keep the nuts until late fall, keeping them where they will not become very dry. Then plant the nuts in well prepared soil, in drills, and cover two inches deep with mould or fine street dirt. If the nuts are dry when planted, it destroys their vitality. It is essential to their growth that the nuts freeze and thaw during the winter. In about three years the young trees may be transplanted. The soil should be similar to that from which they were taken. In transplanting all young chestnut trees, whether propagated in the nursery or taken from the fields or woods, all the roots should be left on them, and when putting them in the ground, the roots should have their full natural position, for by pinching them up they are retarded in growth, and may die. The ground should be well pressed to the tree with the hand or toe of the shoe when the ground is filled in. This is very essential, as if allowed to stand with the ground loose about the tree they are nearly certain to die. They should be transplanted in late fall or early spring. Another method, and a good one to transplant young chestnut trees is, in the winter time cut a ditch around the tree far enough away so as not to injure the roots. Then lift th soil and tree together, being careful to take sufficient soil so as not to disturb the roots. Carefully take the trees to where you wish them to grow. Dig a hole in the ground to correspond with the soil on the tree, and set the tree and soil in the hole made. Press the soil well down, and the work is done. This should be done when the ground is well frozen. The young tree will grow vigorously if the work is properly done.

Tumor Under Cow's Jaw.

D. J. S., South Dakota: The editor is of opinion, after reading that which you say that the tumor under your cow's jaw is not that which is known as fibrous tumor, or lumpy jaw. If the tumor was soft or was "pointing when you wrote (October 10) it has no doubt broken. If not, if it is soft, there would be no danger in lancing it, and afterward poulticing the part with linseed meal poultice. If it has not become soft take of red iodide of mercury 1 drachm, lard or vaseline 2 ozs.; mix well together, and then grease the space all around the lump with lard, leaving a space the size of the mouth of a small-sized teacup untouched by the lard. On this rub the mercury and lard. It will bring the lump to a "head," when it may be lanced, and after poulticing, if there is any proud flesh, sprinkle with burnt alum. Put an ounce of saltpetre in the cow's drinking water once a day for a week. Give her easily digested food. If it be a fibrous tumor, the mercury and lard will tend to check it. It should be applied once a day, and before each application it should be washed off with warm water and soap. If water runs from the cow's eyes, bathe them with tincture of opium, ½ oz.; rain water, 1 pint. Give her a bran mash once a day. As she seems to be in good health, nothing seems necessary to strengthen her condition beyond good, wholesome food.

To Keep Celery in Winter.

J. M. T., Illinois: Much depends upon the quantity of celery you wish to keep, as to the best method. For large quantities, dig up during the latter part of October on to November 20. Dig a narrow trench about ten inches wide, and of the depth of the celery, in dry ground on which no water can collect. Put the celery in the trench perpendicularly, and cover it up. The trench should be sufficiently deep so that the tops of the celery will be level with the top of the trench. Pack the celery close together. The moisture from the bottom of the trench will keep the plants from wilting. New white roots will be formed and the celery will blanch. "That which is put in the trenches about October 20," says Peter Henderson, "is usually ready to be taken up for use about December 1; that a couple of weeks later, by January 1. That for use during the winter months, must be gradually covered up until the middle of December, or until January 1, when it will require at least a foot of covering of some dry, light material—hay, straw or leaves." The gradual covering is important, "for if the full weight of covering is put on at once, it prevents the passing off of heat generated by the closely packed mass of celery. For smaller growers," says the author named, "quite a quantity may be preserved in any cellar where there is no furnace or other fire heat. When a few hundred roots only are to be stored, it can be placed in narrow boxes, say nine inches wide, four or six feet in length, and of a depth a little less than the height of the celery. A few inches of sand or soil is placed on the bottom of the box, but none must be put between the stalks of the celery, and the celery is packed in the box upright, the roots being placed on the sand at the bottom. The celery must be packed in as tight as possible, but without bruising. Boxes thus packed and stood on the cool floor, if put away in November, will be blanched fit for use during January, February and March. If put in sooner than November, it will blanch earlier, and if stored later it will keep later. If larger quantities are to be kept in the cellar, the cheapest practical way to do, is to begin at one side next the wall farthest from the entrance and erect boards across the celler nine inches from the wall, and of a height a little less than the length of the celery—that is, if the celery is 24 inches in length, the boarding may be 18 or 20 inches high. In this narrow division the celery is packed upright, as above described for packing in boxes. As soon as the first tier is filled, erect another board trench or division, at nine inches distant from the first, and so on until the whole space to be used is filled up. It will be understood that no soil or sand is packed between the stocks of celery, only two or three inches being thrown on the floor, on which the roots are placed. Simultaneously with the formation of the white rootlets, the blanching process begins, which is simply the plant making an effort to grow in the dark, and thus becoming blanched or whitened."

Take Pains with your work, unless you take Pearline to it. Without Pearline, you may have your labor for pains. In all washing and cleaning it saves work, wear and worry. It is harmless to everything washable; it should be used with everything that is washed. Pearline is worth more than it costs. Imitations are worthless and are dangerous.

Beware of imitations which are being peddled from door to door. First quality goods do not require such desperate methods to sell them. PEARLINE sells on its merits, and is manufactured only by JAMES PYLE, New York. 205

CORRESPONDENCE.

Bees.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—I am a new hand with bees. I would like space in THE BLADE on the bee question. I have several. I would like to have more information on wintering and summering them.—JOHN H. TRIMBLE, Indiana.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Feed and Management of Horses.

The horse car companies have an association known as the American Street Railroad association, and from time to time come together to discuss matters of general interest to them all. At a recent meeting the subject of food and care of horses was discussed in a manner particularly interesting to farmers and breeders. Henry Stewart reports the following to the *Country Gentleman*, and some of the points are very suggestive:

The feeling, as might easily be thought, is most carefully managed. The food consists of cut hay, slightly moistened, with mixed ground feed (corn and oats) added, given in small quantities at short intervals. A small quantity of loose hay is thrown to the horses when they are brought in from work; then, when the regular feeding hour arrives (which is never soon after or just before a trip), six to eight quarts of the ground feed, with five pounds of cut hay, is given. The horses are always fed by the same feeder, when possible, and the feeder gives close attention to each particular horse, to know how much food is eaten and how much is left, so that the quantity given can be gauged exactly. After every feed the mangers are thoroughly cleaned out, and for this purpose cast-iron shallow bowls, or enameled kettles of sufficient size, are used, in which no food left over can gather in the corners and get sour. These round troughs must be rust-proof, and are cleaned out with a wet sponge by the stableman twice a day. The result is that food is eaten clean, and none is wasted by reason of offensive troughs. Moreover, since these feed troughs were introduced into the Chicago stables, colic and other forms of indigestion have practically disappeared.

The water is even more particular than the feeding. In some of the New York stables it has been found necessary to filter the water given to the horses. The filter used consists of a barrel filled with coarsely ground charcoal with small brush and gravel to keep it in place, and with some sulphur added. The sulphur came into use from the fact which became known to one of the large stock owners, that in the neighborhood of Richfield Springs the farmers had found the sulphur water exceedingly beneficial to their horses; and experience has proved the filtered and sulphured water has been drunk by the city road horses with much advantage, and is preferred by the animals to any other. Under the microscope it is found perfectly free from all impurity. A gentleman from Chicago stated that while using the city water the horses were often sick, and $20 a month was usually spent for medicine and much time was lost besides. The water from a clear spring was brought to the barn at a cost of $1,000, and after its use the trouble stopped, no medicines were needed and no time was lost through sickness.

The general management is so conducted as to avoid danger of disease or exhaustion by the hard work, and to preserve the animals in comfortable condition. The horses are thoroughly groomed twice a day. The same driver is always kept with the teams when possible, and it has been found that a team will keep in good condition, do better work, and last longer in service, when there is no change in drivers. In the summer a day's work is fifteen miles, and this is always done at one spell, after which the horses have a long, unbroken rest. This is found better than short, frequent journeys and short rests. The horses always rest before feeding, and in the hot weather have frequent small drinks of water, at which time the mouth and nostrils are sponged and cooled. Under this system, which generally includes nutritious feeding, the cleansing of the troughs, the use of pure water, thorough grooming twice a day, use of the same driver and feeder, single spells of hard work and continuous rest after it, horses well selected have lasted profitably through twelve years of such exacting labor as that necessary to operate city street railroads, while the least term is four and a-half to five years.—[National Stockman.

Brave Family.

Several policemen were summoned a few nights ago in Brooklyn, N. Y., to go to a house where burglars were reported. According to Captain Brennan's story, the officers found the female members of the family assembled in the parlor, crying. The head of the house was in his room, afraid to come out. A search of the house disclosed no trace of marauders, but it was made clear that the residents had taken alarm at sounds produced by a creaking screen door. The noise made the family think that burglars were at work.

—Soldiers and widows of soldiers—apply for your pensions, etc., through J. C. Dermody, Attorney, Washington, D. C. *No fee unless successful.*

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York.

Talmage's Sermon.

HIS RIDE DOWN TO JERICHO.

Across the Jehoshaphat Valley in Sight of Mount Olivet and Gethsemane—A Glimpse at the Plains of Jericho—The Ruins of the City.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Oct. 10.—To-day the fourth sermon of the series was preached as before, in this city in the morning and in New York at night. Having announced as his text Luke x. 30, "A Certain Man Went Down From Jerusalem to Jericho," Dr. Talmage said:

It is the morning of December 5, in Jerusalem, and we take stirrups for the road along which the wayfarer of old fell among thieves who left him wounded and half dead. There were eighteen of our party, and 22 beasts of burden carried our camp equipment. We are led by an Arab Sheik with his black Nubian servant carrying a loaded gun in full sight, but it is the fact that this sheik represents the Turkish government which assures the safety of the caravan.

We cross the Jehoshaphat Valley, which, if it had not been memorable in history and were only now discovered, would excite the admiration of all who look upon it. It is like the gorges of the Yosemite or the chasms of the Yellowstone Park. The sides of this Jehoshaphat Valley are tunneled with graves and overlooked by Jerusalem walls—an eternity of depths overshadowed by an eternity of architecture. Within sight of Mount Olivet and Gethsemane, and with the heavens and the earth full of sunshine, we start out on the very road mentioned in the text when it says: "A certain man went down from Jerusalem to Jericho and fell among thieves."

No road that I ever saw was so well constructed for brigandage—deep gulleys, sharp turns, caves on either side. There are fifty places on this road where a highwayman might surprise and overpower an unarmed pilgrim. His cry for help, his shriek of pain, his death groan would be answered only by the echoes. On this road to-day we met groups of men who, judging from their countenances, have in their veins the blood of many generations of Rob Roys. Josephus says that Herod at one time discharged from the service of the temple forty thousand men, and that the great part of them became robbers. So late as 1820, Sir Frederick Henniker, an English tourist, was attacked on this very road from Jerusalem to Jericho, and shot and almost slain. There has never been any scarcity of bandits along the road we travel to-day.

With the fresh memory of some recent violence in their minds, Christ tells the people of the good Samaritan who came along that way and took care of a poor fellow that had been set upon by villainous Arabs and robbed, and pounded and cut. We encamped that noon close by an old stone building, said to be the tavern where the scene spoken of in the Bible culminated. Tumbled in the dust and ghastly with wounds the victim of this highway robbery lay in the middle of the road—a fact of which I am certain, because the Bible says the people passed by on either side.

There were twelve thousand priests living at Jericho and they had to go to Jerusalem to officiate at the temple. And one of these ministers of religion, I suppose, was on his way to the temple service, and he is startled as he sees this bleeding victim in the middle of the road. "Oh," he says, "here is a man that has been attacked of thieves." "Why don't you go home?" says the minister. The man in a comatose state makes no answer or, with a half dazed look, puts his wounded hand to his gashed forehead and drawls out "What?" "Well," says the minister, "I must hurry on to duties at Jerusalem. I have to kill a lamb and two pigeons in sacrifice to-day. I cannot spend any more time with this unfortunate. I guess somebody else will take care of him. But this is one of the things that cannot be helped, anyhow. Besides that, my business is with souls and not with bodies. Good morning! When you get well enough to sit up, I will be glad to see you at the Temple." And the minister curves his way out toward the overhanging sides of the road and passes. You hypocrite! One of the chief offices of religion is to heal wounds. You might have done here a kindness that would have been more acceptable to God than all the incense that will smoke up from your censer for the next three weeks and you missed the chance. Go on your way! Execrated by the centuries.

Soon afterward a Levite came upon the scene. The Levites looked after the music of the temple and waited upon the priests and provided the supplies of the temple. This Levite, passing along this road where we are to-day, took a look at the mass of bruises and laceration in the middle of the road. "My! my!" says the Levite, "this man is awfully hurt, and he ought to be helped. But my business is to sing in the choir at the temple. If I am not there, no one will carry my part; besides that, there may not be enough frankincense for the censers and the wine and oil may have given out, and what a fearful balk in the service that would make. Then one of the priests might get his breast-plate on crooked. But it seems too bad to leave this man in this condition. Perhaps I had better try to staunch this bleeding and give him a little stimulant. But, no! The ceremony at Jerusalem is of more importance than taking care of the wounds of a man who will probably soon be dead anyhow. This highway robbery ought to be stopped, for it hinders us Levites on our way to the temple. There, I have lost five minutes already! Go along, you beast!" he shouts as he strike his heels into the sides of the onimal carrying him, and the dust rising from the road soon hides the hard-hearted official.

But a third person is coming along this road. You cannot expect him to do anything by way of alleviation, because he and the wounded man belong to different nations which have abominated each other for centuries. The wounded man is an Israelite, and the stranger now coming on this scene of suffering is a Samaritan. They belong to nations which hated each other with an objurgation and malediction diabolic. They had opposition temples, one on Mount Gerizim and the other on Mount Moriah.

The Samaritan rides up to the scene of suffering, gets off the beast and steps down and looks into the face of the wounded man and says: "The poor fellow does not belong to my nation, and our ancestors worshiped in different places, but he is a man, that makes us brothers. God pity him, as I do!" And he gets down on his knees and begins to examine his wounds, and straighten out his limbs to see if any of his bones are broken, and says: "My dear fellow, cheer up, you need have no more care about yourself, for I am going to take care of you. Let me feel of your pulse! Let me listen to you breathing! I have in these bottles two liquids that will help you. The one is oil, and that will soothe the pain of these wounds, and the other is wine, and your pulse is feeble and you feel faint, and that will stimulate you. Now I must get you to the nearest tavern." "Oh, no," says the man, "I can't walk; let me stay here and die." "Nonsense!" says the Samaritan, "you are not going to die. I am going to put you on this beast, and I will hold you on till I get you to a place where you can have a soft mattress and an easy pillow."

Now the Samaritan has got the wounded man on his feet, and with much tugging and lifting, puts him on the beast, for it is astonishing how strong the spirit of kindness will make one, as you have seen a mother after three weeks of sleepless watching of her boy, down with scarlet fever, lift that half-grown boy, heavier than herself, from couch to lounge. And so this sympathetic Samaritan has, unaided, put the wounded man in the saddle, and at slow pace the extemporized ambulance is moving toward the tavern. "You feel better now, I think," says the Samaritan to the Hebrew. "Yes," he says, "I do feel better." "Halloo, you landlord! help me carry this man in and make him comfortable." That night the Samaritan sat up with the Jew, giving him water whenever he felt thirsty and turning his pillow when it got hot, and in the morning before the Samaritan started on his journey he said: "Landlord, now I am obliged to go, take good care of this man and I will be along here soon again and pay you for all you do for him. Meanwhile here is something to meet present expenses." The "two pence" he gave the landlord sounds small, but it was as much as ten dollars here and now, considering what it would there and then buy of food and lodging.

As on that December noon we sat under the shadow of the tavern where this scene of mercy had occurred, and just having passed along the road where the tragedy had happened, I could, as plainly as I now see the nearest man to the platform, see the Bible story reenacted, and I said aloud to our group under the tent: One drop of practical Christianity is worth more than a temple full of ecclesiasticism, and that good Samaritan had more religion in five minutes than that minister and that Levite had in a lifetime, and the most accursed thing on earth is national prejudice, and I thank God that I live in America, where Gentile and Jew, Protestant and Catholic can live together without quarrel, and where, in the great national crucible, the differences of sect, and tribe, and people are being molded into a great brotherhood, and the question which the lawyer flung at Christ, and which brought forth this incident of the good Samaritan, "Who is my neighbor?" is bringing forth the answer "My neghbor is the first man I meet in trouble." a wound close at hand calls louder than a temple seventeen miles off, though it covers nineteen acres.

But our procession of sight-seers is again in line, and here we pass through a deep ravine, and I cry to the dragoman: "David, what place do you call this?" and he replied: "This is the brook Cherith, where Elijah was fed by the ravens." And in that answer he overthrew my life-long notions of the place where Elijah was waited on by the black servants of the sky. A brook to me had meant a slight depression of ground, and a stream fordable, and perhaps 15 feet wide. But here was a chasm that an earthquake must have scooped out with its biggest shovel or split with its mightiest battle-ax.

Six hundred feet deep is it, and the Brook Cherith is a river, which, when in full force, is a silver wedge, splitting the mountains into precipices. The feathered descendants of Elijah's ravens still wing their way across this ravine, but are not like the crows we supposed them to be. They are as large as eagles, and one of them could carry in his beak and clinched claw at once enough food for a half dozen Elijahs. No thanks to the ravens; they are carnivorous, and would rather have picked out the eyes of Elijah, whom they found at the mouth of his cave on the side of Cherith, waiting for his breakfast, having drank his morning beverage from the rushing stream beneath, than to have been his butlers and purveyors.

But look! Look what at 4 o'clock in the afternoon bursts upon our vision: The plain of Jericho and the valley of Jordan, and the Dead Sea. We have come to a place where the horses not so much walk as slide upon their haunches, and we all dismount, for the steep descent is simply terrific, though a princess of Wallachia, who fell here and was dangerously injured, after recovery, spent a large amount of money in trying to make the road passable. Down and down! till we saw the white tents pitched for us by our muleteers amid the ruins of ancient Jericho, which fell at the sound of poor music played on "ram's horn," that ancient instrument which taken from the head of the leader of the flock of sheep is perforated and prepared to be fingered by the musical performer and blown upon when pressed to the lips. As in another sermon I have fully described that scene I will only say that every day for seven days the ministers of religion went round the city of Jerico blowing upon those ram's horns, and on the seventh day without the roll of a war chariot, or the stroke of a catapult, or the swing of a ballista, crash! crash! crash! went the walls of that magnificent capital.

On the evening of December the 6th, we walked amid the brick and morar of that shattered city, and I said to myself: All this done by poor music, blest of God, for it was not a harp or a flute, or a clapping cymbal, or an organ played, at the sound of which the city surrendered to destruction, but a rude instrumsnt making rude music blest of God to the demolition of that wicked place which had for centuries defied the Almighty. And I said, if all this was done by the blessing of God on poor music, what mightier things could be done by the blessing of God on good music, skillful music, gospel music. If all the good that has already been done by music were subtracted from the world, I believe three-fourths of its religion would be gone. The lullabys of mothers which keep sounding on, though the lips that sang them forty years ago became ashes, the old hymns in log-cabin churches, and country meeting-houses, and psalms in Rouse's version in Scotch kirks, the anthem in English cathedrals, the roll of organs that will never let Handel or Haydn, or Beethoven die, the thrum of harps, the sweep of the bow across bass viols, the song of Sabbath schools storming the heavens, the doxology of great assemblages—why, a thousand Jerichos of sin have by them all been brought down.

While our evening meal is being prepared in the tents we walk out for a moment to the "Fountain of Elisha," the one into which the prophet threw the salt, because the waters were poisonous and bitter, and lo! they became sweet and healthy; and ever since, with gurgle and laughter, they have rushed down the hill and leaped from the rocks, the only cheerful object in all that region being these waters.

Now, on this plain of Jericho the sun is setting, making the mountains look like balustrades and battlements of amber and maroon and gold, and the moon, just above the crests, seems to be a window of heaven, through which immortals must be looking down upon the scene. Three Arabs, as watchmen, set beside the camp fire at the door of my tent, their low conversation in a strange language all night long a soothing rather than an interruption. I had a dream that night never to be forgotten, that dream amid the complete ruins of Jericho. Its past grandeur returned, and I saw the city as it was when Mark Antony gave it to Cleopatra and Herod bought it of her. And I heard the hoofs of its swift steeds, and the rumbling of its chariots and the shouts of excited spectators in its amphitheater.

And there was white marble amid green groves of palm and balsam; cold stone warmed with sculptured foliage; hard pillars cut into soft lace; Iliads and Odysseys in granite; basalt jet as night, mounted by carbuncle flaming as the morning; upholstery dyed as if dipped in the blood of battlefields; robes encrusted with diamonds; mosaics white as sea-foam flashed on by auroras; gayeties which the sun saw by day, rivaled by revels the moon saw by night; blasphemy built against the sky; ceilings stellar as the midnight heavens; grandeurs turretted, archivolted and intercolumnar; wickedness so appalling that established vocabulary fails, and we must make an adjective and call it Herodic.

The region round about the city walls seemed to me white with cotton such as Thenius describes as once growing there, and sweet with sugar cane and luscious with orange and figs and pomegranates, and redolent with such flora as can only grow where a tropical sun kisses the earth. And the hour came back to me when in the midst of all that splendor Herod died, commanding his sister Salome immediately after his death to secure the assassination of all the chief Jews whom he had brought to the city and shut up in a circus for that purpose, and the news came to the audience in the theatre as some one took the stage, and announced to the excited multitude: "Herod is dead! Herod is dead!"

Then, in my dream, all the pomp of Jericho vanished and gloom was added to gloom, and desolation to desolation, and woe to woe, until, perhaps, the rippling of waters of the Fountain of Elisha suggesting it—as sounds will give direction to a dream—I thought that the waters of Christ's salvation and the fountains "open for sin and uncleanness" were rolling through the plain, and rolling across that continent, and rolling round the earth, until on either side of their banks all the thorns became flowers, and all the deserts gardens, and all the hovels mansions, and all the funerals, bridal processions, and all the blood of war was turned into dahlias and all the groans became anthems, and Dante's "Inferno" became Dante's "Divina Commedia," and "Paradise Lost" was submerged by "Paradise Regained," and tears became crystals, and cruel swords came out of foundries glistening plowshares, and, in my dream, at the blast of a trumpet the prostrated walls of Jericho rose again. And some one told me that as these walls in Joshua's time, at the sounding trumpets of doom went down, now at the sounding trumpet of the gospel they come up again. And I thought a man appeared at the door of my tent, and I said: "Who are you, and from whence have you come?" and he said, "I am the Samaritan you heard of at the tavern on the road from Jerusalem to Jericho, as taking care of the man who fell among thieves, and I have just come from healing the last wound of the last unfortunate in all the earth." And I rose from my pillow in the tent to greet him, and my dream broke and I realized it was only a dream, but a dream which shall become a glorious reality as surely as God is true and Christ's gospel is the world's Catholicon. "Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost, as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen."

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The Sunday School.

Jesus Accused.

LESSON V., SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1890.

GOLDEN TEXT—He was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities.—Isa. 53:5.

LESSON TEXT.
(Luke 22:54-71.)

54. Then took they him, and led him, and brought him into the high priest's house. And Peter followed afar off.

55. And when they had kindled a fire in the midst of the hall, and were set down together Peter sat down among them.

56. But a certain maid beheld him as he sat by the fire, and earnestly looked upon him, and said, this man was also with him.

57. And he denied him, saying, Woman, I know him not.

58. And after a little while another saw him, and said, Thou art also of them. And Peter said, Man, I am not.

59. And about the space of one hour after another confidently affirmed, saying, Of a truth this fellow was also with him; for he is a Galilean.

60. And Peter said, Man, I know not what thou sayest. And immediately, while he yet spake, the cock crew.

61. And the Lord turned, and looked upon Peter. And Peter remembered the word of the Lord, how he had said unto him, Before the cock crow, thou shalt deny me thrice.

62. And Peter went out, and wept bitterly.

63. And the men that held Jesus mocked him, and smote him.

64. And when they had blindfolded him, they struck him on the face, and asked him, saying, Prophesy, who is it that smote thee?

65. And many other things blasphemously spake they against him.

66. And as soon as it was day, the elders of the people and the chief priests and the scribes came together, and led him into their council, saying,

67. Art thou the Christ? tell us. And he said unto them, If I tell you, ye will not believe;

68. And if I also ask you, ye will not answer me, nor let me go.

69. Hereafter shall the Son of man sit on the right hand of the power of God.

70. Then said they all, Art thou then the Son of God? And he said unto them, Ye say that I am.

71. And they said, What need we any further witness? for we ourselves have heard of his own mouth.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

But Peter followed afar off (v. 54). It is a great better to follow afar off than not to follow at all. Peter is often blamed for not keeping closer to his Master in the hour of the Master's peril; but in fact Peter kept as close to him as he well could, and, while he and John followed at a distance, the other disciples didn't even do that. The soldier who fails under fire often deserves more credit than the man who doesn't go near enough to the battle to find anything to be afraid of. Yet how common it is for a man to pride himself on not failing at a post of duty, when he hasn't even tried to be at his post of duty. Before we brag over not being like Peter in his wincing under danger, let us be sure that we have been as courageous as Peter in getting into a place of danger through a purpose of being faithful.

When they had kindled a fire and had sat down together, Peter sat in the midst of them (v. 55). We owe a great deal to our surroundings. When everybody whom we know takes one view of a matter, it is not easy for us to realize that we ought to take a different view, or for us to stand by our convictions against popular feeling, even when we do see our duty. But if everybody agrees with us, we can be bold as lions on our side of the case. Were you ever in a place where you were all alone in your view of right, and where, if your opinions were known, you would be pretty sure to lose your social standing, your business prospects, and perhaps your liberty or life? If you have been there, you know that it takes more than a little courage to show exactly what you think at such a time; and if you haven't been there, you are not the man to pass judgment on poor Peter. Meanwhile, let us all thank God that we are not now put to any such test as this, but that our very surroundings are a help to us in our duty of being true to our Master.

He denied, saying, woman, I know him not (v. 57). Was there, after all, anything wrong in that? Peter couldn't hope to help his Master just then by telling the truth about himself; but it did seem as if he might be of some service to his Master by continuing there on the watch to help him. Those people around that fire were enemies, who had no right to know the truth in the case; and, if Peter were to be wholly truthful, he would simply get himself arrested, and thereby be shut off from all possibility of serving his Master. As the case stood, there was no apparent gain to come from speaking the truth, while a good old-fashioned lie might be the means of befriending the Saviour of the world. If ever a lie could be justifiable, now was time for it; and Peter told a lie. Does any intelligent Christian think that Peter deserved credit for that lie? There are works on Christian ethics, the principles of which would make Peter's lying commendable, and there are living teachers of ethics who advocate these principles. But here stands out, as in letters of living light, a practical condemnation of those who would commend or justify a lie. Peter's lie was wrong. A lie is always wrong. It is not right to lie in order to save one's life, or one's honor, or one's parent or dearest friend, or even to promote the interests of the savior of men. Nothing can justify a lie. Not even God himself can lie or approve a lie. A lie is ever and always an action on the side of the devil, "the father of lies." This is a principle that is of unvarying application. If God could lie, he would not be God. What folly to suppose that God can approve in a man that which would be wrong in himself.

The Lord turned, and looked upon Peter. And Peter remembered the word of the Lord (v. 61). If only we could do our remembering beforehand, how much folly and sin it would save us! It is not that we don't know what is right, and what is likely to come of our doing wrong, but it is that we don't think of all this at the right time, and when it does come back to us it is too late to avert the evil. There are a good many popular methods of quickening and improving the memory. The poorest of these methods would be well applied if it were set at making us remember the consequences of former misdoing in season to keep us from doing the same thing over again. A little colored girl in Florida was under discipline, in a close room, on bread and water, for a gross misdemeanor. After awhile she realized the justice of her punishment, and when her good mistress came to release her with words of kind counsel, the child said earnestly, "Please, missus, won t you 'member me of dis time when I gwine do wrong again?" But the trouble was and is, that no one can remember for anybody else in season to avert temptation or to give strength against it, it is for each soul to remember for itself—beforehand and be safe, or afterwards and be wretched.

And he went out, and wept bitterly (v. 62). There is no comfort in the consequences of wrong-doing. Sin often looks very attractive in advance, and the temptation to its indulgence is very strong; but it never gives any satisfaction when looked back upon. A wrong-doer is to be pitied, in view of his wretchedness. If only we could know the bitter sorrow that has come, or that will come, to him who has wronged us, by his treachery or by his falsehood or by his dishonest dealing, we could not have the heart to be angered against him. We should grieve that he has harmed himself so much more than he could harm us, and that he has laid upon his soul such a crushing weight of woeful memories. But if a man has done wrong, it is to his credit rather than to his shame that he is ready to weep bitterly; and the bitterest tears of penitence are not to be compared with the tears of hopeless remorse.

If thou art the Christ tell us. But he said unto them, If I tell you, ye will not believe; and if I ask you, ye will not answer (vs. 67-68). There are times when no gain would come from answering a simple question, and when silence is better than speech. If he who asks is influenced by no desire for truth, but seeks only to find new cause of complaint against the one questioned, it is better to refrain from putting a fresh weapon into the hands of the evil disposed. The truth is not to be spoken at all times, although nothing else than the truth is ever to be spoken. But how much wisdom, how much courage and how much love it requires to speak always and only as we should speak! Our Lord Jesus is a safe pattern in this line, as even his foremost apostle was not.—[H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.

Venice and Stolen Property.

Venice in fact is one vast museum of stolen property. A self-righteous inscription over the gateway of St. Mark's informs the visitor, with much show of conscious probity, that the famous antique bronze horses above the portal, "removed by the rapacity of the enemy to Paris" under Napoleon I, were again restored to their proper place by that incorruptible champion of strict international morality the Emperor Francis. But that glorious team a work of sculptors of the Neronian age, had previously been stolen in the thirteenth century by the Doge Dandidolo from Constantinople; whither they had been carried from Rome, for his own glorification, by Constantine the Great, who had filched them himself from the triumphal arch of Trajan, who in turn had borrowed them, as seems probable, from the similar monument of his predecessor, Nero. Such are the humors of the world and whirligigs of time. Indeed, if every man had his own again, one might almost say there would be no Venice. The column of St. Mark, with its winged lion, would go back to Syria; the square pillars by the Doge's palace would return once more to St. Saba, Ptolemais; the alabaster supports of the inner canopy would find their way back, men say, to Solomon's temple; and even the moldering body of the evangelist itself, which reposes beneath its pall of gold and jewels below the high altar, would have to migrate to the community from which it was first filched, the Coptic Christians of Alexandria.—[Cornhill Magazine.

Rosa Bonheur at Home.

President and Mme. Carnot recently visited Rosa Bonheur in her chalet of By, near Fontainebleau. They were shown her late studies and sketches, and found her genius had not suffered eclipse, although she now works but little. She has made a fortune in her art, and lives at her ease, taking much pleasure in her park, where she keeps a number of lions' whelps, buffalo, deer, bear and other animals.

An Objection.

Jack—I shouldn't think that you girls would care to attend college.

Maud—Why not?

Jack—Well, you would find it rather disagreeable to be called seniors, doncherknow.—[Munsey's Weekly.

The Rejected Poet's Last Resort.

In the twilight's sickly gleam sat a mocking bird on beam; winking ever, sleeping never! Dodging neither shoe or more; watching calmly "Lost Lenore!"—[Personal Column in New York Herald.

Stanley's Conqueror.

Mrs. Stanley has refused to live in Africa, and has persuaded her husband to decline the governorship of the Congo, offered to him by the king of the Belgians.

Rather Suggestive.

C. P. Huntington's new and magnificent mansion at the corner of Fifty-Fourth street and Fifth avenue, New York, is to be decorated with carved heads of the robber barons of the Rhine.

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"About a year ago I was greatly afflicted with indigestion, and suffered from headache and terrible pains in my stomach. I consulted a physician, who prescribed various remedies, but all to no purpose. I became worse instead of better, and was compelled to give up work. A friend finally advised me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I purchased a bottle, took it according to directions, and soon had the satisfaction of knowing that my health was improving. After taking two bottles of this medicine, I was able to resume work. My appetite returned, my food digested well, I was free from headache, and to-day I am as well as ever."—P. Dubé, Holyoke, Mass.

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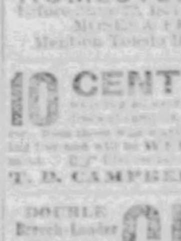

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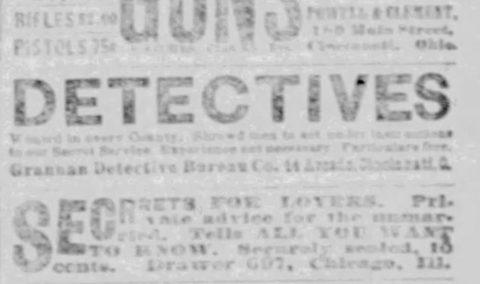

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ANNOUNCEMENT EXTRAORDINARY!

We take great pleasure in announcing that we have made arrangements for a new serial story, to be written by the famed "Oliver Optic"—Mr. WILLIAM T. ADAMS—so widely and favorably known as an author. It will be begun at a date not yet fixed definitely, but about the beginning of the new year.

Every subscriber to the Weekly BLADE, whose subscription expires this fall, should not fail to renew so as to get this story, which will alone be worth the year's subscription price. No one can afford to allow his subscription to lapse, at any rate, for there is no one but can obtain, from THE BLADE's columns within the year, information that will enable him to make or to save, in cash, not only the dollar the paper costs, but several others.

Full announcement next week.

SOME NEW IDEAS.

We are preparing a programme of special features to be given in THE BLADE next year, which will soon be published. We propose to make the paper *better than ever*, and more useful to its readers. We will have some new ideas to lay before you that have never before been given in any newspaper. Look out for them!

TARIFF ON FARM PRODUCTS.

As a matter of interest to farmers all over the country, we give below a comparison of the duties levied on All imported farm products by the new McKinley tariff law, with those of the old law which it superseded. The farmers are thus seen to have ample protection against the products of foreign cheap labor in their own line of industry:

Articles.	Old Law.	Law of 1890.
Barley	10c per bu.	30c per bu.
Buckwheat	10c per bu.	15c per bu.
Corn	10c per bu.	15c per bu.
Oats	10c per bu.	15c per bu.
Wheat	20c per bu.	25c per bu.
Potatoes	15c per bu.	25c per bu.
Flaxseed	20c per bu.	30c per bu.
Butter	4c per lb.	6c per lb.
Cheese	4c per lb.	6c per lb.
Hops	8c per lb.	15c per lb.
Bacon and hams	2c per lb.	5c per lb.
Beef, mutton, etc	1c per lb.	2c per lb.
Eggs	free	5c per doz.
Beans	10 per cent	40c per bu.
Hay	$2 per ton.	$4 per ton.
Apples	free	25c per bu.
Apples, dried	free	2c per lb.
Horses and mules	20 per cent	70 per cent
Cattle	20 per cent	62 per cent
Hogs	20 per cent	46 per cent
Sheep	20 per cent	50 per cent
Wools, high grades	48 per cent	57 per cent
Wools, lower grades	20 per cent	32 per cent

READ tariff articles on seventh page.

GERMANY and Turkey have negotiated a commercial treaty based upon the principle of reciprocity embodied in the McKinley tariff law. By its terms, the two nations give to each other the benefit of the clause of the most favored nation. A tariff schedule is also annexed to the convention and is made an integral part of it, which gives to German goods imported into Turkey some considerable advantages, through a reduction of the duties now imposed by the Ottoman law. The treaty also applies to all the possessions of the sultan in Europe, Asia and Africa, and its provisions are to hold for a period of 21 years. This treaty is one of great benefit to Germany, which is preparing to avail itself of its new trade privileges.

A REPUBLICAN campaign document, lately issued, contains this quotation from the editorial columns of the London *Times*:

> It is to the New World that the Cobden Club is chiefly looking as the most likely sphere for its vigorous foreign policy. It has done what it can in Europe, and it is now turning its eyes westward and bracing itself for the struggle which is to come. It cannot rest while the United States are unsubdued.

The New York *Evening Post*, which is a rampant free trade sheet, denounced this as a forgery, and offered to make a contribution to the Republican campaign fund if it could be proved authentic. The *Tribune* of that city promptly showed that the extract was taken from a leading editorial in the London *Times* of July 12, 1880; but the *Evening Post* has not, as yet, sent in its contribution.

NEW ORLEANS has a desperate task on her hands in hunting down "La Mafia," under whose orders Chief of Police HENNESSY was killed last week, and Mayor SHAKESPEARE threatened with death. It is an organization of Sicilians who brought to this country only their murderous ideas, and who threaten to do away with any officer of the law who dares to prosecute them. Anarchy in this country received its death blow on the gallows in Chicago. New Orleans has a more dangerous evil to battle, and every citizen who loves his country's free institutions should lend vigorous aid in stamping out this greater monster.

THE New York *World* has made itself the laughing-stock of the whole country by exploiting a sensational story that there is a conspiracy of the census officers to make a wholesale falsification of the population of the different states in the interest of the Republican party and against the interest of the Democratic party. The story is pronounced absurd by the intelligent and candid men of both parties. Such a wide-reaching conspiracy would be an impossibility in this country. It would require the connivance of so large a number of conspirators as to insure a leakage or betrayal somewhere.

THAT story of an alleged attempt to shoot CLIFTON R. BRECKINRIDGE, at Center Ridge, Conway county, Arkansas, which was telegraphed over the entire country, is now proved to be a lie, made out of whole cloth. F. O. HOBAUGH, proprietor of the hotel where BRECKINRIDGE was stopping, a Democrat and a supporter of BRECKINRIDGE, makes a most explicit denial. It is noticeable that the latter never asserted that the story was a fact; but also he never denied it, doubtless with the intent to gain as much sympathy as possible out of the falsehood.

PRESIDENT HARRISON made some forty brief speeches on his recent tour, and not one of them smacked of the encyclopedia.

NO DEMOCRATIC candidate will be elected by Republican stay-at-home voters this year.

THE RUM POWER IN POLITICS IN NEW YORK.

The following remarkable words were uttered in the course of a speech upon the floor of the United States Senate, during the last session. It is a vivid and a truthful picture of the alliance between Rum and the Democratic party in the state and city of New York:

> Wherever in the state of New York Democratic majorities were rolled up, the steps of the whisky interest could be marked. The saloon and the tippling shop had been the recruiting stations of the Democratic party. It was not in the great manufacturing centers of New York state that the largest Republican majorities were rolled up, but in the agricultural portions of the state; while the criminal classes of the cities were the natural allies and constituents of the Democratic party.
>
> New York city gave 107,000 votes for the Republican electoral ticket. Take a map of that great city and locate these Republican votes in that city. They came from the election districts where there are thrift, morality, business, intelligence and integrity: and the Democratic party received its support from that section of the city from which it has always received it, where vice and crime walk unblushingly and unarrested almost at noonday.

There are, in the city of New York alone, over 10,000 saloons! Its population is a little over a million and a half, and it has as many of these gin-mills as the entire state of Ohio, with a population of about four millions of people. And there is not, in the whole city of New York a gin-mill that does not rely upon the Democratic party as its friend and ally. The city of New York is absolutely controlled by the Tammany Society, a Democratic organization. Not an office-holder in the municipality but is a Tammany man. The General Committee of Tammany Hall, the controlling power of the organization, is made up as follows:

Actual number of members	4,562
Number allowed to vote	2,567
Rumsellers	681
Criminal rumsellers	591
Not in the city directory	1,457
No occupation	149

The "criminal rumsellers," mentioned in the above, are those saloon keepers who violate the state law by keeping their Rum-holes open on Sunday. This name was given them by the New York *Evening Post*, a mugwump paper, from whose columns the above table was taken.

Tammany controls New York city, and the Rum interest controls Tammany. The saloons of New York city are the backbone of the Democratic party there; the city is so heavily Democratic that its majority overcomes the heavy Republican majority in the Empire state outside its limits; the governor of the state, DAVID BENNETT HILL, was elected by the saloons—by the Rum Power of the metropolis—and is known from one side of the country to the other as "the whisky governor of New York;" the saloons of the city are the club-houses of local politicians and the training schools of aspiring youths who are fired with ambition to make a living out of politics; the saloon-keepers are the men who run ward and Assembly district politics; and the very great majority of their patrons are men who vote the Democratic ticket.

The New York *Evening Post* is making a crusade against Tammany and the fearful corruption in every department of the city government—and every one of them is under Tammany's control. If it were possible to sweep out of existence the 10,000 saloons of New York city, Tammany would die a natural death. It would be shorn of every vestige of its power, and the bummers and saloon-keepers would lose their influence in politics; for it would not be possible for them to be influential in carrying elections, were the power of Rum in politics thus nullified.

The state of New York would never go Democratic were it not for the Rum vote and saloon influence. With that it sways the politics of the nation. In 1884, for instance, New York would have gone Republican, and JAMES G. BLAINE been President of the United States.

All over the North, at least, the saloon is the factor that holds the Democratic party together, that furnishes the money for corrupt political uses, that cements the ignorant, vicious and criminal votes in the great cities into a solid bulwark for Democracy. The states that have already banished the saloon are Republican; the localities in any state in which educated, intelligent, progressive people are in a majority, are all Republican.

These are statements that no man can gainsay who is conversant with the facts. They carry their own moral and warning to every honest voter. They are of especial interest at the present time to the people of Nebraska, and to temperance men everywhere. In Nebraska the battle is waging over the proposition to embody Prohibition in the state constitution. The example of New York is one that affords them a sure indication of the course they ought to pursue. The Democratic party in New York, in Ohio, in Kansas, in Iowa, in almost every Northern state, has shown that it is willing to bow down to the Rum Power in return for the influence of the latter in carrying elections. The way to avoid such frightful misgovernment as New York City shows to be the result of the combination of Rum and politics, is to keep the saloon out of the state. Drive out the saloons, and the political parties can have a fair battle and an honest decision. Where the saloon exists, it is the mainstay of the Democratic party, and the Democratic party is the bulwark of the Rum Power. Hence, to crush the Democratic party is one of the methods whereby the people may

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE philosopher of the St. Paul *Pioneer Press* has an acute vision and gives the following forceful opinion which should be thoroughly and carefully read by a great many political enthusiasts just now:

> Political parties which endure are not founded on a whim, or the vagary of a sentimental enthusiast. They do not grow out of the single tax idea of a George, or the "national" scheme of a Bellamy. That will do well enough for a craze; but one might as well expect the plain people to substitute the "Kreutzer Sonata" for the Bible, and to live and die by it, as to think that great masses of intelligent men will govern their political action by anything less than great principles, such as will stand both the intellectual and moral test.

THE exchange of diplomatic notes between the cabinets of Europe concerning the MCKINLEY law is prompted by the probable emigration of skilled workmen to this country. Such workmen are an element of wealth to any nation. They produce in the country wherein their products are consumed and their wages are spent. Hence, the opposition to the loss of a wealth-producing class. But they should consider that they were the aggressors. They prohibited American pork and pork products years ago, and continue that prohibition to-day.

THE Chicago *Inter-Ocean* makes a good point in saying that "The mugwump New York *Times* has discovered that $100,000 has been raised to reelect Congressman MCKINLEY." The same paper discovered that the same amount had been raised to re-elect Speaker REED. It is the same $100,000. The *Times* keeps it for campaign purposes.

NOW they call GLADSTONE "the BLAINE of England." It is hard to say which of the two eminent statesmen is the most honored by the act.

IT is noticeable that the squealing over the tariff is not made by consumers who are oppressed by it, but by demagogues.

A New Short Serial.

Early in November we shall begin the publication in THE BLADE of a new story, to run through four or five numbers, entitled:

"THE GREAT CHINESE INVASION."

One-third of the human race is contained in the Chinese Empire! Hence, so far as men are concerned, China could bring incomparably greater armies into the field than any other nation in the world. It would be possible for her, were she to have her military and naval services raised to the level of those of European nations, to wage war on the whole civilized world, and to be victorious.

The lack of education in the art of modern war is the only obstacle to this, were China minded to start on a career of conquest. But the Chinese are marvelous imitators; they can not invent, but they can copy with the minutest fidelity. Were the Chinese to determine on a policy of war, her emissaries could visit the military establishments of the world, obtain samples of improved arms, etc., and have them reproduced in their own country in any desired quantity.

This possibility is supposed to be utilized in this story; and China starts out to make the conquest of this country. The interest is very similar to FRANK R. STOCKTON's noted story, "The Great War Syndicate," but it is no wise an imitation of that or any other story. We can assure all readers that it will be well worth their reading.

THE MAIN FREE TRADE FALLACY.

The Columbus *Post*, referring to an article in THE BLADE, insists that

> The statement that the increase of duty on *imported* articles does not affect the price of the American made article is not true. It *does* affect it, and it affects it in just the same proportion that it does the imported article. The manufacturer or dealer has an article to sell—an article that is a necessity and is therefore in demand.
>
> When he puts this before the market does he consider what it cost him to manufacture this article and how much he must add to the naked cost to give him a fair living profit? Not for a minute! The first matter that he looks at is what competition he must meet—what other articles of a similar kind are upon the market, and what price they are quoted at. He finds that "protection, Republican protection" has practically shut out competition. That the same article which he offers cannot be had except for an exorbitant price—the real value of it and for more than that amount of it added to it in the shape of a tax.

The above is a striking example of the result of studying free trade moonshine maxims, instead of actual markets. Let us take a few instances from the market reports, which expose the fallacy of the above reasoning.

The London *Shipping World* of Oct. 1 lies before us. In its "Prices Current for Exportation" we find the following:

Rails—heavy	at nearest port	£5 5s
" light	to works.	7 0

In American money (£1 rated at $4.86) the English price of heavy steel railroad rails is, in England, $25.52 per ton; light rails, $34.02 per ton.

The New York *Iron Age* is one of the leading American journals devoted to the metal trade. In the last issue, that of October 9, we find the following quotations for American steel rails:

> PITTSBURG.—We quote at $30@31, cash at mill, according to character of order and delivery.
>
> NEW YORK.—Several orders have been placed, involving a total of about 7,000 tons, for delivery during the next three months. Exact prices are not divulged, but intimated to be chiefly on the basis of $30, at Eastern mills.
>
> CHICAGO.—Rail manufacturers report a steady demand for lots of moderate size, and maintain quotations at $33.50@34.

The difference between the eastern and the Chicago rates is due to transportation charges; and the difference between eastern American rates and the English rates simply measures the cost of bringing them across the sea. So the tariff cuts absolutely no figure in the American price. If the *Post's* theory were true, American rails would sell at $48 per ton.

The duty on steel rails was $17 per ton up to the date at which the McKinley law went into operation, when it was reduced to $12 per ton of 2,000 pounds. Hence there is another point to be considered in this. If, as the *Post* claims, the American manufacturer adds on enough to the cost to bring it up to the price of the imported article, railway rails should at once fall $12 per ton in this country. If not true, they will not fall. Watch the market, and see if the free trade theory does not prove false!

Again: the old duty on nails was 1¼ cents a pound; the new duty, under the McKinley bill, is 1 cent a pound. A keg contains 100 pounds. The old duty was therefore $1.25 a keg; the new is $1 a keg. Nails sell at $1.90 a keg, wholesale, in this market, and $2.10 to $2.25 retail. Does any one suppose that nails could be retailed at 90 cents a keg, if it were not for the duty of $1 a keg? The idea is absurd.

Another case: The duty on common calico, under the old law, was 4½ cents a square yard; under the new law, 4 cents. Yet this calico sells in the stores of Toledo at retail at 5 to 6 cents a yard. Does this show that the manufacturer makes 4 cents a yard profit because of the tariff, and yet sells the calico so that the jobber and the retailer can both make a profit, and yet the consumers get it for 5 and 6 cents a yard?

We have taken these examples, not because they are the only ones, but because the truth of what we say can be proved by any one. They, and dozens of other instances we could quote, show the utter fallacy of the theories of the students of maxims. We shall now point out the blunder of the *Post's* reasoning:

It, and the free traders generally, utterly ignore the fact of the strong competition among American manufacturers. This competition compels each manufacturer to sell at nothing more than a fair living profit above the actual cost of production. The reason of increased cost in America, where this exists, is in the higher wages paid labor in this country; and where American-made articles cost more than foreign ones of the same kind, it is for this reason, not because of extra profits owing to the tariff.

No increase of price on American-made goods is due to the tariff *per se*; the prices of imported goods alone are affected by it. Buy articles of home manufacture, and the tariff will not affect you in the least. And the people who buy foreign-made clothing, or cigars made of foreign tobacco, or fine foreign silks and laces, and other foreign luxuries, are able to pay for them. The great mass of American citizens know that American manufactures of the necessities of life are in every way the equal, if not the superior, of the foreign-made, and are perfectly satisfied with them.

ACCORDING to the statistics, the annual wages of carpenters, on an average, are:

In the United States	$700
In England	383

And it does not cost him $25 more to live in the United States than it does in England.

THE largest locomotive works in Great Britain built 150 locomotives last year; the largest in this country built 863 last year, and will build a thousand this year. The comparsion is instructive as showing what protection will do.

THE difference between before and after marriage is that your best girl can't talk too much and your wife can.

THE FACTS AS TO PRICES UNDER THE NEW TARIFF.

The free trade Democrats, and every opponent and antagonist of American prosperity and of the Republican party, is taking advantage of the opportunity afforded by the passage of the new tariff law, to indulge in wholesale falsification as to its effects. There is a continual howl that it will raise and is raising prices of commodities. They dwell on the few schedules in which the duties have been raised, and are discreetly silent on the great reductions made. We propose, as far as we can in the space set at our disposal, to supply the readers of THE BLADE with the facts necessary to refute these wholesale misrepresentations.

The new law reduces the duties on steel rails, bar iron, structural iron, steel billets, copper, pine boards, and coarse cottons. Among the most important articles which the law adds to the free list are jute, manila, sisal grass, nickel and alizarine dyes, and, after April 1, sugar and molasses. Fully half our imports under it come in free of all duty.

The most important articles on which duties are raised are wool, the higher grades of woolen manufactures, coarse linens (fine linens after January, 1894), fine cottons and laces, and knit goods, cutlery and guns, glass and glassware, farm products, tobacco, cigars and liquors, and, after July 1, 1891, tin plate.

The principle followed in the McKinley law is that the duty shall be lower on the lower grades of imported goods, and higher on the higher grades. We reproduce from the Boston *Journal* a table which gives the new and old duties on cotton goods, from cheap calico upward to the finest, by which this fact is clearly demonstrated:

Quality.	Old rate	New rate
Unbleached, not exceeding 50 threads square inch, per yard	2½c	2c
Bleached	2½c	2½c
Dyed or stained	4½c	4c
Bet'n 50 and 100 threads	2½c	2¼c
Bleached	3½c	3c
Dyed or stained	4½c	4c
Ad valorem on same	40 per ct	35 per ct
Bet. 100 and 150 threads	3c	3½c
Bleached	4c	4½c
Dyed or stained	5c	5½c
Ad valorem on same	40 per ct	45 per ct
Exceeding 200 threads.	4c	4½c
Bleached	5c	5½c
Dyed or stained	6c	6¾c
Ad valorem on same	40 per ct	45 per ct
Containing admixture of silk and not provided for	50 per ct	35 per ct and 10c

That is, the finer grades, the production of which involves vastly more labor than the lower grades, have been slightly increased in duty, while the lower ones have had the duty lowered.

Many misrepresentations are afloat as to the duty on black cotton hosiery. The fact is again that the duty is exactly proportioned to the grade. The Boston *Commercial Bulletin* gives the following table, showing in the first column the foreign price, in the second the price with the old duty, and in the third the price under the new rates:

Full fashioned black cotton hose per doz.	$1 50	$2 16	$2 67½
Low grade	92½	1 50	1 85
Ladies cashmere wool hose (2 lbs. 4 oz.) per dozen	2 62½	4 50	5 25
Cotton warp dress goods under 15 cents per square yards weighing under 4 oz.	12	21 20	23 80
Over 15 cents	18	29 89	35
Wool and cotton dress goods	18	29 80	30
Wool under 4 oz. per yard	21	36 40	43 50

With regard to woolen goods, the rule is the same, notwithstanding the assertion of Democratic falsifiers that "the poor are discriminated against." Here is an example:

On flannels and blankets valued at not more than 30 cents per pound, the duty is 16½ cents a pound, and 30 per cent ad valorem, while on those valued at more than 30, and less than 40 cents the duty is 22 cents a pound and 35 per cent ad valorem; and so on as to higher grades.

This is true, too, of women and children's woolen dress goods, etc. Where the fabric is valued at not more than 15 cents a yard the duty is 7 cents a yard and 40 per cent. ad valorem; where it is valued at more than 15 cents, the duty is 15 cents a yard and 50 per cent. ad valorem. Also, on the various grades of carpets, the duty is so adjusted that the specific duty offsets that on the raw material, while a uniform ad valorem duty of 40 per cent. protects the American manufacturer.

Another malignant fabrication is that the McKinley law increases the price on shoes. The fact is, the new law does not raise the price of shoes. On the contrary, the duty, which under the old law was 30 per cent ad valorem, is only 25 per cent under the new law. The tariff on leather compares with the old as follows:

	Old law.	New law.
Sole leather	15 p. c	10 p. c.
Calf, dressed upper leather, patent, enameled and japanned leather	20 p. c.	20 p. c.
Hides	free.	free.

Hence, it is plain that the new tariff does not increase the duty on any article of leather used in the manufacture of shoes, but does reduce the duty on sole leather by 33⅓ per cent, and does reduce the duty on imported boots and shoes by one-sixth.

Another falsehood is that the new tariff increases rates on crockery and tableware. The plain fact is, the new tariff law does not change the rates on crockery at all. On common brown earthenware, etc., the rate is 25 per cent, as before, and on every kind of china, porcelain, parian, stone and crockery ware, if ornamented or decorated, it is 60 per cent, and if not ornamented, it is 55 per cent, ad valorem, as before.

Another falsification is that the price of canned goods will be higher because of the duty on tin. As sugar becomes free before the increase on tin plate becomes operative, the reduced price of sugar will more than make up for any possible increase of price due to the tin duty. A. B. RICHARDSON, of Dover, Delaware, the head of a very large canning establishment, says on this point:

> There is no established price for canned goods; the price varies every year, according to circumstances. In 1887 our firm sold extra peaches at $2.25 per dozen: in 1888 at $2.60 per dozen; in 1889 at $3 per dozen. The difference was caused by prices of peaches and sugar.
>
> Under the new tariff canned fruits, instead of being higher, ought to be lower, as the amount saved in the price of sugar, after paying the increased cost on the cans, will be 2 cents per dozen on standard quality peaches, 6 cents per dozen on extra quality, and 12 cents per dozen on sugared peaches. The two last named we pack almost exclusively and about equal quantities; therefore the cost will average 9 cents per dozen less under the new tariff than under the old.

Still another falsehood is that the cost of all building materials is increased. This is a lie, made out of whole cloth. The duties on cut and wire nails of all kinds are reduced, the duty on timber is reduced one-half, the duty on pine clapboards is reduced in the same ratio, from $2 to $1 per thousand; there is a heavy reduction in shingles, and the duties are lowered on iron and steel bolts, on iron girders and on all forms of structural iron.

When a party depends upon wholesale lying for its arguments, it is hard to follow every ramification of its myriad falsifications; but the above will show clearly that no assertion from a Democratic source regarding the tariff should be accepted without due examination.

THERE is quite a howl because the new tariff increases the price of 25-cent imported cigars. Well, who cares? The men who are able to smoke quarter cigars are able to stand the increased price.

Books All Gone!

Our supply of the following books is entirely out, and we cannot fill a single order for any of them:

"Struggles of Petroleum V. Nasby,"

"Nasby in Exile,"

"Dr. Carlin's Recipe Book."

Don't send any further orders for either of the above, for we have not a single copy left of either of them.

CHEAPER LUMBER.

The new tariff law contains a provision in its lumber schedule which was aimed at Canada, because of her export duty on logs and lumber brought to this country. We reproduce, for the benefit of all, the new lumber schedule, now in force:

SCHEDULE D.

WOOD AND MANUFACTURERS OF.

	New Rate.	Old Rate.
Timber, hewn and sawed, and timber used for spars and in building wharves, ad valorem	10 p c.	20 p c.
Timber, squared or sided, not specially provided for in this act, per cubic foot	½c	1c
Sawed boards, plank, deals and other lumber of hemlock, white wood, sycamore, white pine and basswood, per thousand feet, board measure	$1	$1@$2
Sawed lumber, not specially provided for in this act, per thousand feet board measure	$2	$2

> [The free list of the McKinley law contains this item: "Logs and round unmanufactured timber, not specially enumerated or provided for in this act."]
>
> But when lumber of any sort is planed or finished, in addition to the rates herein provided there shall be levied and paid for each side so planed or finished 50 cents per thousand feet board measure; and if planed on one side and tongued and grooved, $1 per thousand feet board measure; and if planed on both sides and tongued and grooved, $1.50 per thousand feet board measure; and in estimating board measure under this schedule no deduction shall be made on board measure on account of planing, tongueing and grooving.
>
> Provided, that in case any foreign country shall impose an export duty upon pine, spruce, elm or other logs, or upon stave bolts, shingle wood or heading blocks exported to the United States from such country, then the duty upon the sawed lumber herein provided for, when imported from such country, shall remain the same as fixed by the law in force prior to the passage of this act.

The provision embraced in the last paragraph above, relating to export duties, was directed at Canada. It has already proved effective. Like Capt. SCOTT'S famous 'coon, she came down when the gun was pointed at her, without waiting for the shot. It is officially announced from Ottawa that the Dominion government has abolished the export duties on timber, by proclamation, *without giving any reason*.

The reason is to be found in the above paragraph of the McKinley tariff law; but the Canadian government is not disposed to acknowledge that it was controlled in its action by legislation of the Congress of the United States.

The result will be cheaper lumber in the United States. Canadian logs, freed from this export duty, will now come across the lakes in enormous numbers, and be worked up into lumber by American mills. The duty on lumber of most kinds is *reduced one-half*, and the result will be cheaper lumber in the United States. This will be good news to Americans all over the West.

SIR JOHN MACDONALD, the Canadian Premier, in the following statement, made a few days ago, demolishes one of the pet assertions of the free traders on this side of the line:

> Suppose the man has 100 acres on the Canadian side of the line and 100 acres on the American side of the line. Suppose he grows 1,000 bushels of barley on each of his farms. He takes his 1,000 American bushels to the American market and gets $1 a bushel for it. He takes his 1,000 bushels of Canadian barley to the American market and gets but 85 cents per bushel, because he has to pay 15 cents duty for taking it across the line. How can it, in this case, be said that the consumer pays the duty? It comes out of the pockets of the Canadian farmers.

SIR JAMES KITSON, President of the Iron and Steel Institute of Great Britain, now on a visit to this country, thus spoke of one of the purposes of the trip of the European iron men to the United States:

> We hope while traveling in the United States to learn much of the labor-saving appliances, which are more developed in American works than in British, owing to the fact that American labor is so much higher priced than ours.

We presume this authority is good enough even for the free traders who declare that European wages are equal to ours.

THE *Pall Mall Gazette* is wailing because a German firm has obtained an order for seventeen locomotives for a London railway, as it could build them cheaper than the English builders. Protection in Germany is cheapening cost by developing home resources, the same as it is in this country. American locomotive builders are supplying the Australian railroads, in competition with the largest English makers.

IT would be well to ask the dealer in goods upon which he has advanced the price, giving as an excuse that "the tariff did it," to put his finger on the particular part of the schedule to which he refers. It will be found that in nearly every instance he is deceiving his customer. By carrying a copy of the tariff bill with you, a few merchants may be taught valuable lessons.

AND still we hear of more new projects for tin manufacture. The latest is the Illinois Steel company, which is organized to engage in the manufacture of tin plates at Chicago. English and Western capitalists will unite in its organization. About 250,000 tons are used annually in this country—all imported at present.

MR. MUNDELLA, member of the British Parliament, speaking of the new tariff law in a speech at Sheffield on last Friday, said he has no doubt that "England will overmaster *the dear labor of America*." Yet our free trade friends say that labor is not better paid here than in England!

THE Chatham, Ontario, *Banner* estimates that "the farmers of Kent will lose 100,000 annually on their bean crop alone on account of the passing of the McKinley bill." There is just that much more market for those raised by American farmers, of course.

THE people of Ohio, a year hence, will not have half the worry the governor and legislature are now undergoing in the effort to reform Democratic deviltry in Cincinnati. They will elect a Republican legislature and executive, and send the gang up Salt River.

AUSTRIA takes only $1 worth of our products for every $7 worth she sells to us, and yet she is wrathy over our new tariff law. This is supreme gall. Let her increase her purchases of us seven-fold before she begins to complain.

"TRADE is strong everywhere," says DUN's weekly review of trade; "at Boston wool is rising and goods in better demand." That is the way the new tariff law is "injuring" the people.

THE favorite line of poetry with Ohio Democrats is, "The burden that presses upon me seems greater than I can bear."

THE linen industry is receiving a decided boom from the increased protection given it by the new tariff law.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

MONEY.—The New York money market was firm last week. The banks lost over $8,000,000 of their reserves, but this did not cause any apprehension, because the return flow of the millions that have been pouring weekly into the South and West to move the crops must speedily set in. There was an ample supply of money on call loans, rates oscillating between 4 and 6 per cent. Money on time loans has been strikingly scarce; the rate was 6 per cent on 30-day paper.

EXCHANGE.—The heavy exports of merchandise—the exports from the port of New York for the week ending October 14 being $16,110,094, and the largest on record—has kept foreign exchange weak, with lower quotations, the week ending at $4.86½ per £1 for short, and $4.81 for long, or time, exchange.

STOCKS.—Liquidation still continues in Wall street, with consequent heavy selling and lower prices. The principal cause for the past week has been the disturbance in European money centers. The crisis through which the leading European financial centers have been passing has been largely speculative. The values of stocks there have been depressed to a lower general level by the collapse of South American inflation (in Buenos Ayres and Uruguay), followed by the recent heavy decline in American railway and other securities. So sharp has been the pinch beyond the Atlantic that every leading European bank has been compelled to take measures to protect itself against a drain of specie, and the rates for money advanced sharply.

EXPORTS.—From Washington we have the preliminary statements of United States exports of provisions, cotton, breadstuffs and petroleum for the month of September, and these are interesting. They show, what has been apparent for some time, that the breadstuffs shipments are on a small scale, and reflect a loss as compared with both September, 1889, and September, 1888; but they also show that the export movement in provisions, cotton and petroleum is much heavier than in either of the two preceding year.

SILVER.—The market for the past week was unsteady, due apparently to speculative liquidation and to financial pressure in the European money centers. The quotations given below show the decline for the week:

	Oct. 11.	Oct. 17.
Bullion, London	50d	49⅞d
Bullion, New York	110½c	109¾c
Bullion certificates	110¾@110½c	110⅜@109¾c

THE OHIO CAMPAIGN.

A parallel can scarcely be found in political history to the downfall of the Democratic party so recently elevated to power in Ohio. Its disentegration has been complete, and that through causes which can be found in the current history of the times since the election last fall. Repeating as it did the worst crimes of its infamous predecessor, the coal oil legislature, this one bettered the instruction and went further still. But the party reckoned without their host. The governor and his legislature forgot the people, who, quick to grasp the situation, have turned against them and their methods, and propose to elect the whole Republican state ticket and defeat a half-dozen or so gerrymandering schemes.

Added to the work of the past winter comes the special session spectacle to further condemn the party of BRICE, boodle and vicious legislation.

THADDEUS MINSHALL for judge, DAN RYAN for secretary of state and FRANK MCCOLLOCH for member of the board of public works, are unassailable men. Their opponents are candidates of expediency who, from the day of their nomination, have been losing in popular esteem. GEORGE B. OKEY, the candidate for judge, with his driven-well and whisky ring attorneyship, is not wanted on the bench. THADDEUS CROMLEY, with his record in the legislature, and his constant labor with the worst Democratic element, has no power with the people against so able a man as DANIEL J. RYAN. As to KEIFER, whom DUN'S report credits with being a saloonkeeper and cigar-dealer, he will be driven to the wall.

Republicans should get out every vote in the state, and roll up against the Democratic ticket such a majority as will forever stand as a rebuke to such methods and such a debased administration as that party has so far given the state of Ohio.

MR. A. HOTTINGER, of Edna Kansas writes thus to the American Protective Tariff League:

> No American born can tell what injury free trade will do here as well as a man that was born in the old country. I have a wife and seven children, and as I write this one girl of twenty is reading the paper, one is playing on the organ, one on the violin, three are working on their lessons for school. They have plenty to eat and plenty to wear; they do not have to work to help me make a living. God help my children if we ever have free trade. I wish I could send every free trader to Europe for one year, and make him work for a living. You are doing a world of good. Keep on, and I, in behalf of my family, thank you with all my heart. The United States for the United States is my motto.

GOVERNOR CAMPBELL said in an interview, a few days ago:

> I am of the opinion that unless the legislature rids the people of Cincinnati of that board, the Democratic votes in this state next month won't be enough to be worth counting. If nothing is done—if that board is allowed to exist—the Democracy will be overwhelmingly defeated, and it will deserve to be.

Well, nothing has been done, the board is allowed to exist, and, according to the logic of the governor, the votes in this state for the Democratic candidates will not be worth counting.

THE Democratic papers which are howling about certain articles whose price they claim has gone up because of the McKinley tariff law, totally ignore the imported articles that have come down in price because of the large reductions made by that law.

O'BRIEN and DILLON will start for America this week. Their arrest and sensational escape will be the means of exciting great popular interest in hearing them on their tour of this country, and thus aid the Nationalist cause indirectly.

WILL some free trader explain how, if the consumers pay the duty, the manufacturers of England, France, Germany, Austria, Italy and Canada are howling in concert against the McKinley law?

THE Atlanta *Constitution* remarks that Democratic volunteers for campaign service are scarce. That is the natural result of the splendid work in Congress of the Republican party.

TILLMAN, candidate for governor of South Carolina, says if the negroes attempt to vote they will be killed at the polls. Quite frank, but entirely Bourbonish.

THE McKinley tariff law has been mindful of the needs of the Democrats. It admits fossils and balm of Gilead free.

WYOMING is a poor state for Democratic rainbow-chasing. Its state senate has 14 Republicans to 2 Democrats, and the house 27 Republicans to 6 Democrats.

TOLEDO is bound to be a great oil center, and the "Toledo oil field" is a thing of reality, if not a beauty and a joy forever.

The Greatest Offer Yet!

The Best Ever Announced by the Blade, or Any Other Periodical.

In past years THE BLADE has offered a great many useful and valuable articles as premiums, which were highly appreciated by our readers; but nothing was ever so popular as the 80-piece tea-set we offered last year, of which over 1,000 sets were sold with THE BLADE or given as premiums for clubs. The reason was, that it is a high class of goods, which, 20 years ago, could only be afforded by the wealthy—and even now we were and are offering them on a basis of less than half the cost of goods of equal merit in the hands of dealers.

We have, for this year, determined to repeat and extend this offer, making the terms even much more liberal than we offered last year. Turn to the advertisement on the 5th page of this issue, and read the four distinct new offers made there.

Take particular notice of this fact: While, under each offer, a price is made at which we will sell this set (including the Weekly BLADE one year) so low that everybody can afford to buy it; if you will read further you will find terms upon which we will give away these sets—which you will find are even more liberal than the offer to sell; this is because we wish to secure additional clubs for the Weekly BLADE.

Of course, we shall gladly fill all orders for sets in connection with one copy of the Weekly BLADE, because we know there are many who have not time nor inclination to get up a club; but there are others who are so situated as to be able to raise clubs, and we make the most liberal offer possible to them, as clubs are what we want.

The best way is, to enter on the work of getting up a club at once to secure the $20 BLADE dinner set. Almost any one can raise a club of 20 subscribers in a single day; but if you should fall short, you can certainly raise 10, and thus get the 80-piece tea set. Then, after resting a few weeks, you can make another effort and obtain 10 more, for which we will give you the No. 4 set—which, added to the tea set, makes the complete dinner set.

Get at the work at once, for two reasons: first, so as to be before any one else in your neighborhood; second, if you raise one club now, you will get that out of the way, so that later you can raise another, to obtain an additional premium in this line, or on some offer we may make later.

We have a special word to say to the 1,000 and more who obtained the tea set last year, in reply to many inquiries: The No. 4 Blade set is just what you want. It has been made up specially so as to be added to the 80-piece set and make a complete dinner set. So go to work at once to secure the No. 4.

Last year we printed in THE BLADE several hundred testimonials from buyers of the tea set, who all agreed that they got a better article than they expected from the price named. It is a proved fact that the 80-piece tea set, which we offer for $7 with the Weekly BLADE one year, or which we *give* for 11 subscribers and $11, can not be bought at retail at the stores for less than $15 or $16; and the same holds true as to the other offers.

China ware is always handy to have in the house; nobody ever has too much of it. These sets are an acquisition to any one's china-closet.

The season for gift-giving is coming on, with the holidays—and these sets make elegant presents for the husband to give his wife, the children to give their mother, or for any one to give as a wedding-present—not to speak of "china weddings," etc.

Read the advertisement on the 5th page. It is really a remarkable offer. If the sets cost us nothing, we should make but a narrow margin of profit. Offered as they are with THE BLADE, we make no profit at all—merely wishing to extend our circulation, and help our friends and subscribers to a first-class article.

Renewals will count the same as new subscribers in getting up clubs for this premium.

Don't wait! Begin work *at once!*

THE SUPREME COURT.

The United Supreme court, which began its full term on October 13, finds itself confronted by an ever-accumulating amount of business. Notwithstanding the vast number of important cases disposed of by this tribunal during the past year, its docket is now larger than it ever has been. Much progress is, however, expected in deciding cases this term, as there are are a large number which will practically be disposed of by a decision in one case which involves identically the same principle as a series of other cases. This is true as to the appeals from the courts in New York state as to the validity of the new law for the execution of criminals by electricity. There are nine of these cases pending, involving the execution of nine men. The case of a condemned Japanese is the first one on the docket, and upon the decision in that case the fate of the other eight will depend.

There are also a number of cases from the Western states, involving the validity of the original package law. The same principles are brought into question in each case. Still the court is pretty nearly three years behind in its business, and Congress is not yet prepared to come to its relief. The different plans for the relief of the United States Supreme court have thus far suffered defeat because of the contentions of the lawyers in the two houses of Congress, who have pet theories as to the manner in which this relief shall be secured. There is also some party objection on the part of the Democrats to some of the features of the pending bill, as the opposition is unwilling that the present administration shall have the appointment of new judges.

One of the most important cases pending before the United States Supreme court is that of the Northern Pacific against the Great Northern railroad. It is No. 54 upon the new calendar, and will be reached in a comparatively short time after the court shall have commenced its regular business. The case involves the title to land of the present value of at least $8,000,000. The controversy is as to which of the two corporations land at the intersection of the crossings of the roads belongs. In the lower court the Northern Pacific has gained its point.

THE pearl button-workers in New Jersey have received an increase of 25 per cent in wages, the result of the new tariff law. Per contra, the Austrian factories are going out of business.

BUSINESS is steadily reviving, and there is increased activity in industrial lines, as the result of the new tariff law.

THINGS appear to be coming our way—the Republican way—this year.

DEMOCRATIC clapperclawing in Ohio is the Republican opportunity.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Sir Edwin Arnold has written to Walt Whitman that he expects to meet the "good gray poet" next summer.

Miss Leiter, who is to marry Sir Charles Hall, will receive from her father a dowry with $500,000 a year, it is said.

Grand Old Man Gladstone is said to be extremely sensitive to adverse criticism. He ought to be used to it by this time.

Blaine and Windom are said to be the only chummy chums in the Cabinet. They served together in the Garfield cabinet.

Gertrude Atherton, the novelist, receives $10,000 by her mother-in-law's will, probated a few days ago in San Francisco.

W. H. English, who wanted to be Vice President of the United States, is now a historian, the story of Indiana being his theme.

In the garden of John Coy, near Clarksburg, Ind., there is a raspberry bush that has the second crop of berries, full grown and ripening.

Two centennarians have died in Barry county, Mich., since the census man started on his rounds, but Miss Anna Demund, 103 years old, and the oldest of the lot, still lives.

Capt. James Bend, who saved the lives of 298 persons wrecked off Long Beach on the ship State of Georgia, in December, 1852, still lives, at the age of 90, near Beach Haven, N. J.

A drove of hogs in Hudson, Mich., became intoxicated by drinking the scum from a sorghum factory, and in the orgies which followed, one hog was drowned by the gay debauchees.

A sparrow hawk makes his home in the cupola of the court-house at Mexico, Mo., and is worshiped by the people as a sort of tutelar deity. The way he cleans out the sparrows is exhilarating.

Experts say that the buried city of Pompeii has not yet yielded up a third of its artistic treasure; that at the present rate of progress seventy years will elapse before it is thoroughly unearthed.

A cucumber is exhibited at Montgomery, Ala., which is 83 inches long, 12¼ inches wide and weighs 60½ pounds. The patch in which it grew is full of cucumbers weighing from one pound upward.

Recent flower shows have indicated a return of the old-fashioned double dahlia to popularity. With all its prim stiffness, this flower is gay and varied in color and admirably adapted to decorative purposes.

Dr. Mary Walker is inviting another severe snub by running for Congress in the Twenty-Seventh New York district. Imagine Dr. Mary, trousers and all, on the floor of Congress! What a sight for gods and men!

At Union, Iowa, Charles Rever and Miss Minnie Flagg have just been married. Over the parlor door of the bride's house was hung the words: "A union of hearts, a union of hands, and a Flagg of Union for Rever."

Mrs. Whitney, wife of the ex-secretary, says that Worth informed her this summer that the talk about a revival of crinoline and bustle is sheer nonsense. It is to be hoped that the great man milliner knows what he is talking about.

The aged Grand Duchess Alexandrine is the only living sister of the late Emperor William. Although 89 years old she is active and strong. She is very democratic in her tastes, and frequently drives about among the people in a plain little donkey cart.

There is a row between Mrs. Shaw, the American whistler, and Sims Reeves, the favorite ballad singer of several generations of Englishmen. Each refuses to appear with the other, Mr. Reeves objecting to Mrs. Shaw's modernness, and she to his antiquity.

THE cable news these days contain many items of news from various parts of Europe, to the effect (1) that manufacturers there say they will be ruined by our new tariff law, and that many establishments have been shut up, or are only run on short time; and (2) that manufacturers in different lines are preparing to move their plants to the United States. These facts are interesting, and the following points readily occur to the thoughtful reader:

(1) That this will result in an increase in American manufacturing in these lines, giving employment to more labor here, thus increasing also the market for our agricultural products at home;

That there must be a falsehood in the free trade assertion that the increased duty on imported goods will be added also to the price of American-made goods of the same kind, because, if this were true the foreign manufacturer would be just as well off as now, and would be able to sell just as much;

(2) That the removal of manufacturing plants to this country increases our consuming population, to the benefit of our farmers and producers, and is therefore an advantage to this country.

TARIFF POINTS.

Duty on Pig Iron.

	Per ton.
Acts of 1816 18-19	$10 00
" " 1824-25	10 00
" " 1828-30	12 50
" " 1832	10 00
" " 1836	10 00
" " 1841	10 00
" " 1842	9 00
" " 1846 ... 30 per cent	11 40
" " 1857 ... 24 per cent	8 10
" " 1861	6 00
" " 1864-65	9 00
" " 1870	7 00
" " 1872	6 30
" " 1875	7 00
" " 1883	6 00
The new law ... about	5 00

It will be seen that the rate is now, and has been for fifteen years, lower than it was under the act of 1857, which was a Democratic measure.

Price of Men's Clothing.

The London *Pall Mall Gazette* recently published an article giving the cost of a fashionable man's clothing for one year in London. As we read much in free trade papers of the wonderful cheapness of clothing in England, some of the items are interesting. An evening suit costs $100, and the swell must have two each year. A street suit costs from $43 to $65 and an ordinary business suit $22 to $35.

One tailor reports that while many of his customers expend as high as $1,500 to $2,000 per annum for clothing, $500 really should dress the average society man very well.

These prices are quite up to swell prices in New York or Boston.

When it comes to ready-made garments for well-to-do mechanics and laboring men, the prices vary from $10 for work suits to $25 for Sunday suits. These prices can be discounted in this country as every mechanic and laboring man knows by experience.

Wages of Locomotive Engineers.

According to official reports locomotive engineers earn, annually, on an average:

In the United States	$1,236
In England	336

And it costs the mechanic little more to live here than in England!

The mechanics of this country should sustain the policy which has enabled America to win her industrial as well as her political independence.

McKinley to the Farmers.

Major McKinley—recent speech.

The tariff gives to the farmer, for the first time in tariff history, his proper place in the protective scheme. This is where the principal advances in duty have been. If you want the duties struck down, then do not vote for me. But they say the farmers do not need protection, because they must find a market abroad. Eight per cent of our farm products are marketed abroad, 92 per cent at home, and I am for taking care of the 92 per cent. The labor in India is eight cents a day. How would you like to compete with that kind of labor in raising wheat? Yet I could quote from high Democratic authority that the time is near when Indian wheat is likely to find a market in New York. So we have to put up the bars before the horse gets in.

Free Trade Brings Hard Times.

Texas Stockman and Farmer.

In a recent issue of this paper we called attention to the fact that the money squeeze was caused by the enormous amount of money shipped abroad to pay for imported goods. A free trader, while admitting this, says the rush to get foreign goods in ahead of the passage of the McKinley bill would not be continued under a free-trade regime. If free trade would not increase imports, what would be the good of it from the standpoint of the free trader?

If it should, as we believe it would, cause a perpetual rush of foreign goods to our shores, there would certainly be a perpetual "rush" of American money abroad to pay for these goods. Then would come a perpetual era of hard times for this country. And just in proportion as our own manufacturing and producing industries would suffer damage, just in the same proportion would hard times increase. When the foreigner should get control of our markets he would not be slow to mark up the price of his goods. Then the free trader would be able to observe the difference between the effects of home and foreign competition.

Science Causerie.

Proposed Use of the Smokeball in War.

In the sham fight at Portsmouth in honor of the Emperor William, an advancing column was so affected by the fumes of the smokeball which was used to raise a cloud of impenetrable obscurity under which they could advance, that the men had to keep their hands to their noses to avoid suffocation. It is now proposed that the smokeball shall receive a further development. It has occurred to some military men that instead of half suffocating their own troops, it would be better to follow the example of the Chinese pirates with their stinkpots, and asphyxiate the enemy.

A Vienna scientist has accordingly invented a bomb of such power and virulence that every one who is within a certain radius of it when it explodes is rendered unconscious. Devices such as these would soon modify the art of war, and probably the next development will be an anti-asphyxiating bomb, whose fumes will neutralize those of the other. It is said that many years ago a scheme based on the throwing of poisonous gases over a tract of country, was put before the war office of England, for the purpose of devastating the country in the face of an invading army, but the agency employed was so terrible in its effects, that it was not made public, and was consigned to the secret records of the war office.

The Mystery of Mars.

What is most puzzling the astronomers of the world is the strange phenomena observed on the surface of the planet Mars. As we have before explained, some of the seas which the telescope reveals on the planet have quite suddenly become crossed by straight lines; so straight and parallel that some astronomers have thought them to be bridges constructed upon an enormous scale by highly-civilized beings. The land also is similarly lined off by what are thought to be canals. The similarity of the water phenomena with the land phenomena lend additional weight to the very simple but dubious explanation which has sometimes been suggested, that the wonderful straight lines are nothing but optical illusions, resulting in some unexplained way from the refraction of light. Of course that would be disappointing after the high hopes which have been aroused of proving that Mars is the habitation of human, or at least highly intelligent, creatures; but truth is mighty, and must prevail. There is room for much improvement in telescopes, and with the immense instruments that are now in process of construction the mystery will perhaps soon be solved.—[Boston Globe.

Growth of the Commerce of the Great Lakes.

A recent article in *Bradstreet's* gives some surprising statistics of the commerce of the great lakes. During 234 days of navigation last year, tonnage passed through the Detroit river to the amount of 10,000,000 tons more than the entries and clearances of all the seaports in the United States, and 3,000,000 tons more than the combined foreign and coastwise shipping of Liverpool and London. This does not include traffic between Lakes Superior and Michigan or Lakes Erie and Ontario, or local traffic between ports on these lakes. The growth of shipbuilding on the lakes has been very marked in the last few years. In 1886-87 there were 31 boats built, valued at $4,074,000; and in 1889-90 there were 56 built, valued at $7,866,000, the tendency being, as elsewhere, toward iron and steel for large ships.

New Use for Photography.

One of the greatest anthropologists of the century, in Paris, has been making a collection of the various types of mankind, and he does it by means of the photograph. He inclines to the opinion that the type or origin, the race to which the party originally belonged, is better preserved among women than among men. He has therefore made his collection from among women, and to increase its attractiveness and value, he has announced his intention to choose only beautiful women for his types. Apropos of this idea, a prominent photographer proposes to appeal to photographers for selection and contribution of a photographic reproduction of the representative woman whom they consider the most beautiful; so that a collection can be made which will be handed down to posterity as representing the standard types of beauty in the nineteenth century.

Flute Playing for Women.

A lady correspondent of a daily paper urges the importance of flute playing for women as a means of health and bodily development. She argues that the act of "filling" a flute, blowing into it, necessitates lung expansion. The continued daily practice begets deeper and deeper inspirations, old adhesions to the chest walls are broken up and absorbed, stooping shoulders become thrown back, the chest contracted by the habit of tight lacing becomes expanded and broadened, and the blood from the more frequent and increased supply of oxygen courses in the vessels with more force. Renewed activities in construction result everywhere, nutrition is improved, and bodily health is invigorated.

New Discoveries at Pompeii.

Some new discoveries have been made at Pompeii, near the Stabiana Gate, and a description is given of them. *Nature* states that three bodies were found, two being those of men and the third that of a woman. Not far from the resting-place of these bodies was found the trunk of a tree, three meters in height and measuring 40 centimeters in diameter. This tree, together with its fruits that were found with it, have been examined by the professor of botany, M. Pasquale, who finds in it a variety of *Laurus nobilis*. By means of the fruits, since they come to maturity in the autumn, he concludes that the eruption did not take place in August, but in November.

Corpses in the Sea.

Dr. Regnard has raised the question in one of the medical journals as to whether a corpse which sinks to a very great depth is preserved indefinitely or otherwise from putrefaction. According to his researches, which have been published at some length in the archives of the Biological society of Paris, putrefaction is not found to take place in decomposable substances submitted to a pressure of 600 or 700 atmospheres; these figures corresponding to a depth of 6,000 or 7,000 meters at sea. From these experiments it must be concluded, according to Dr. Regnard, that there is a total absence of putrefaction in the greater depths of the sea.

Liquid Crystals.

A very remarkable paper has appeared in a recent number of Wiedemann's *Annalen* on the subject of "Liquid Crystals." An industrious German chemist has, it appears, discovered some most curious organic liquids, drops of which when examined in the microscope, by polarized light, show definite axes of elasticity, just like crystals. That a liquid should possess an internal structure of this kind is one of the most remarkable of recent discoveries in the domain of molecular physics.

Cog Railroad.

One of the most interesting pieces of engineering completed this year is the cog road to to the summit of Pike's Peak. The total ascent from Manitou, the initial station, is 7,600 feet in a distance of 9 miles. The maximum grade is 25 per cent. and 18,477 feet or 39 per cent. of the entire line is on a curvature, the sharpest curves being 16 degrees, so the aphorism as crooked as the road to Pike's Peak will be truthful as well as applicable.

Metal Ceilings.

One of the most excellent of recent innovations is the introduction of metal ceilings in place of wood and plaster. These ceilings do not shrink or burn like wood; they will not stain, crack or fall off like plaster, but being permanent, durable, fireproof and ornamental, will eventually supersede both wood and plaster, besides being in the end far more economical than either.

She Didn't Faint, Either.

A three hours' drive with a snake was taken recently by a lady in Ceylon. On getting out of the carriage she moved the cushions to find something that had slipped down, and to her horror discovered a huge cobra coiled underneath. Had not the creature been in a semi-torpid condition she could not have escaped alive."

American Fox-Hunting

As It is Practiced in the East—Lady Riders—America's Fashionable Clubs and What They Are Doing.

New York city paper.

Fox hunting, as an out door pastime, originated with the English many years ago, and has been practiced by the landed gentry of "Old Albion" with more or less interest up to the present day. Many sports of a character decidedly English have been introduced into the United States, some of which have received the unqualified support of our sportsmen from the Atlantic to the Pacific, while others have been championed by a select few. To the latter class fox hunting belongs. While this sport is the same here in many respects as it is in England, still it can be said with considerable emphasis that it has been greatly improved since it came in vogue in this country. Many people are inclined to sneer at our fox hunters, claiming that the American version of a hunt lacks the backbone of the English, and that those who indulge in it are usually victims of Anglo-mania. To the initiated such criticisms are remarkable only as they display ignorance of the facts.

THE MASTER OF THE HOUNDS ARRANGING FOR THE HUNT.

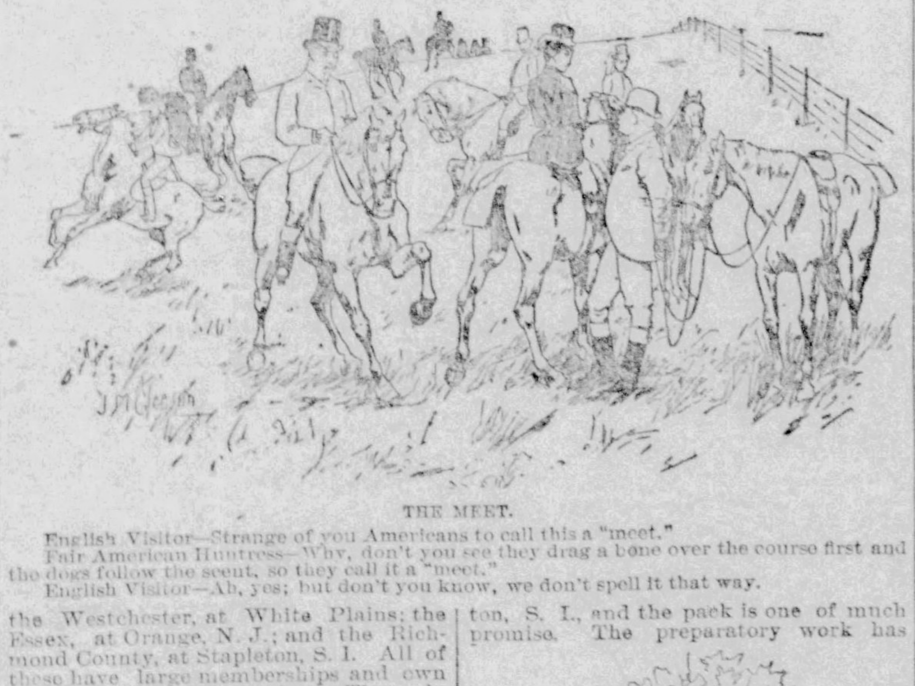
The sport is by no means a new fad in America. It was enjoyed by many of our colonial ancestors. In those days the settlers in Maryland and Virginia, and all through the south, carried it on with a devoted passion characteristic of the people. No less a person than George Washington was in the habit of rising at 5 a. m. to follow the hounds. The reason that fox hunting has lived in America is owing to the exceedingly healthful character of the sport. The various hunts, as they are called, are not organized for the purpose of merely running a fox to death. The prime object is the enjoyment of a varied and excited exercise.

Fox hunting in this country is now carried on almost exclusively in the East and Southeast. The fashionable clubs of the United States are situated in New Jersey, Long Island, Newport, Washington, Philadelphia and Baltimore.

A DASH ACROSS THE FIELDS.

The leading hunt club in this country outside of those in and about New York, is the Elk Ridge hunt, of Maryland, which was established about 1878. The kennels up to a short time ago were at Culverton, near Baltimore. About a year since the association became a corporate body and leased about forty acres of Multivideo park. The club house is a model of convenience and comfort. The barn and stables are extensive, while the kennels are constructed on the most improved plans after English models.

The clubs in the vicinity of New York are the Rockaway, at Cedarhurst, L. I.; the Meadow Brook at Westbury, L. I.; the Westchester, at White Plains; the Essex, at Orange, N. J.; and the Richmond County, at Stapleton, S. I. All of these have large memberships and own or lease extensive stables. The only hunts that occur in New York where foxes break from cover are at Genessee. They are held by Austin Wadsworth, who owns an individual pack of hounds and controls over 25,000 acres of land.



THE MEET.

English Visitor—Strange of you Americans to call this a "meet."
Fair American Huntress—Why, don't you see they drag a bone over the course first and the dogs follow the scent, so they call it a "meet."
English Visitor—Ah, yes; but don't you know, we don't spell it that way.

The hunts held thereabouts are conducted through the aid of artificial scent. Sometimes oil of anise is used, but oftener a compound peculiar to the club holding the meet. The method of laying the scent is by saturating pads fastened to the soles of the dragsman's boots. The dragsman is a very important factor of a modern fox hunt. Each club has in its employ a man who knows the country surrounding the club house and has made a careful study of all its details. This man must know the nature of a fox to a degree that will enable him to imitate the actions of these animals under most circumstances.

When a meet is to be held it is advertised with relation to some convenient railroad station. The huntsmen have their horses in readiness at the proposed meeting place. The hunters mount, and the master of the hounds takes his pack to some covert near by. At this point he throws the hounds on the scent and from this moment the hunting of the drag resembles the hunting of a fox so closely that no one could detect a difference without being informed. Every straight-away, check, circle, and double is made, so that when the finish is reached fifteen or sixteen miles have been covered. The dragsman never avoids any obstacles but takes the country as he finds it, thus forcing the followers of hounds to keep themselves in training and their nerves keen, so as to be able, not only to jump posts, rails and ditches, but also to be in perfect condition to gallop at higher speed over long distances.

The riding in this country is harder and much more severe than in England. Many Englishmen have hunted with Long Island hounds in past seasons and with almost no exception they fail in nerve.

For years it was the custom for hired help to hunt and whip in the hounds. This, however, is not the style now. The master hunts his own hounds, and in some cases members of the hunt whip them in. The master of the hounds has full control of the hunt. He directs the dragsman as to the country for a particular day, and he alone knows where the finish is to occur. He is the leading spirit in the sport, and his duties are numerous as well as arduous. The master makes all arrangements, and sees that they are carried out. The drag, the pack, the field, the guests, every thing and every one must have his attention. He must hold the field as with an iron grasp, because if he is not the leader his meet is a failure. His word must be law. All damages to property must be looked after by him. Then, too, he must be a brave, nervy rider, one who can follow close behind the pack so as to aid them as much as possible, and when the run is over he must see that the pack is safely returned to the kennels. In laying out the drag the master, like the dragsman, must be an expert; because, when a piece of marshy ground is reached, the drag must be raised so as to resemble the real scent. This causes the hounds to lose the scent and they are obliged to work till they find it, which gives the field a chance to recover. There are many ways by which drag hunting could be improved, and a man is not a master of hounds very long before he recognizes this fact. As yet there is no general association of hunt clubs. Each one is distinct and separate, carrying out plans and ideas peculiar to itself.

Westchester county was hunted last spring and will be hunted this autumn by the Westchester Hunting club, which is a reorganization of the so-called Country club hunt that has hunted in the lower part of the county for a number of years past. When the Country club moved to its new house last year, nearer to New York city, it was thought best to reorganize the hunt and take the pack to some place more centrally located. The result was the foundation of the present Westchester Hunting club. The hounds are in fine condition, and will show good speed in the season's work. The club proposes to hunt the county impartially from Westchester to Rye, and from Yonkers to Tarrytown, the central location of the kennels making it possible to reach very easily all points within these limits. T. A. Havemeyer, the master, has several fine mounts for himself and whip, including his well-known hunter, Spindrift.

Messrs. Reynal, Palmer, Cooley, Jacob, Sackett, Potter and Iselin, prominent members of the club, are well supplied with fine hunters. The country is altogether a stone wall country. The jumps are not as high as on Long Island, but it takes a clever horse and a good jumper to negotiate them safely.

The beauty of the country, its accessibility to the city and numerous fashionable summer resorts along the Sound and the Hudson, promise to make the club a success. Those interested are confident of great sport before snow flies.

The Richmond county hunt has taken new life this season, and will push the sport to its utmost.

The kennels are located at West Brighton, S. I., and the pack is one of much promise. The preparatory work has

IN FULL CRY.

demonstrated some superior ability among the mounts as well. E. H. Outerbridge is master of hounds, and has already perfect arrangements by which the Staten Island people enjoy meets such as have never been held on the island before. Many new men are coming in for the hunts this season, and rumors fly thickly of the new purchases of mounts that are being or are about to be made. Among the buyers are Messrs. Cabot, Whyte, Boyd and others. Nearly a dozen have decided to turn out in "pink," which will add gaiety to the scene.

The ladies are enthusiastic, and will make it a difficult matter for their masculine friends to hold to themselves the first flight.

Church and Stage.

The Rev. Mr. Shuttleworth, vicar of a church in Cornwall, England, has married Miss Cudmore, a well-known actress.

—Every tissue of the body, every nerve, bone and muscle is made stronger and more healthy by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

A Memorable House

On Kingsgate Street, London, Standing as Dickens Wrote of It.

Every reader of Dickens will remember Sairey Gamp, one of "David Copperfields" enjoyable characters. The house in which the great writer placed her still stands on Kingsgate street, in London. There are no birds or rabbits there any more—only the scanty outfit of a cheap shaving shop, presided over by a dejected barber. But above, in the first-floor front, is that historic window which was "easily assailable at night by pebbles, walking-sticks and fragments of tobacco-pipes, all much more efficacious than the street-door knocker, which was so constructed as to wake the street with ease and even spread alarms of fire in Holborn, without making the smallest impression on the premises to which it was addressed!"

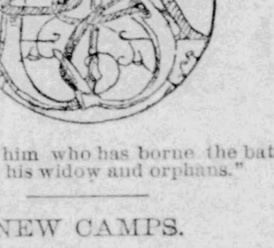
The well-regulated mind will find a hilarious interest, not unmingled with ven-

SAIREY GAMP'S.

eration, in the contemplation of this window, for it looks in upon that apartment, not too spacious, but crowded with many memories, and sacred to "Sairey's" special snuffyness and fluffyness.

In this room was uttered that precept, fit to be written among the eternal verities for the rightful guidance of life: "Betsy, drink fair wotever you dc;" and these walls echoed to those memorable words from the lips of Mrs. Prig: "Bother Mrs. Harris! I don't believe there's no sich a person!" There in that window to-day are the very flower-pots—among which Mr. Pecksniff rattled with the driver's whip on a memorable occasion, thereby awakening an interest in the bosoms of the ladies of the neighborhood, who, in shrill tones, and all at once, proclaimed it greatly to his credit that he looked "as pale as a muffin;" until, finding he was on a mission quite alien to their thoughts and hopes, they reviled the misguided messenger with equal volubility for "terrifying of delicate females with his corpses."

UNION SERVICE PENSION ASSOCIATION.



JUSTICE "to him who has borne the battle, and to his widow and orphans."

NEW CAMPS.

Official Reports of the Organization of Union Service Pension Associations for the Week.

Cherry Valley Camp, No. 11 of Kansas.
Cherry Vale, Montgomery Co., Kansas; 3d Congressional district; organized October 14, 1890; members enrolled, 106.
[Has only elected temporary officers as yet; when permanent election is held, the officers' names will be published.]

The Constitution and Plan of Organization of the U. S. P. A.

We shall not hereafter take the space to give the Plan of Organization and Constitution of the Union Pension Service Association each week. It will appear only at intervals.

All who send to us for blanks and sample copies will be gladly furnished with all they need, free; and we will send, to all such, copies of issues of The Blade containing the Constitution and Plan of Organization of the U. S. P. A.

WHAT OUR PENSION LEGISLATION NEEDS.

The pension laws of the United States are the growth of nearly a century. The first pensioners were the wounded or otherwise disabled veterans of the Revolution; next, the same class of the war of 1812; then of the veterans of the Mexican war; then service pensions for Revolutionary survivors; service pensions for the survivors of the war of 1812; land grants to soldiers, under the "land warrant" system; then various acts for the disabled soldiers of the war of the Rebellion; then the Mexican war veterans' service pension, closing with the disability pension law—the act of June 27, 1890—which is the first disability pension law in the history of the world which grants to soldiers and sailors pensions for disabilities which are not proved to have been incurred in the service and in the line of duty.

Add to all the multiplicity of acts for accomplishing the various purposes—for the pension legislation for each war was a series of enactments, and not one specific act of legislation—add to all these, we repeat, the long list of special acts for the benefit of individuals—private pension bills—and we have a huge, unwieldy mass of cumbersome legislation, diffiult of administration, involving far more clerical and official work than is necessary, and to that degree impairing their efficiency and excellence.

General Alger, in speaking of the pension laws of the United States, some months ago, aptly compared them to a house, of which a specimen may be seen here and there—originally a small structure, it has had a wing added here, a front built there, another story added to this part, a bay window added to that—additions here, there and everywhere, until it is a huge composite structure, big enough for a small hotel; but it is not built on any systematic plan, the area is not well utilized, some of its rooms are dark, it is difficult to do the work because of the inconvenient way in which the structure is jumbled together; and it is impossible to so remodel and repair it as to make it answer the needs of modern housekeeping. There is but one thing to do—tear it down, and on the site build a new, commodious, convenient modern structure, one with all the needs of modern life provided for in its plan.

That is exactly what should be done with the pension laws of the United States. A new and complete statute should be drafted, covering the whole ground, and the present hodge-podge of laws all be repealed. We do not mean that pensioners now drawing pensions should be deprived of them; not at all. What we wish to see is a compact, simple, easily executed pension law, applicable to all cases, enacted in place of the present congeries of ill-assorted legislative provisions.

Of the many improvements that thus could and would be made, we will specify only a few:

First—The power of deciding the grade of pension to which an applicant is entitled should be, as far as it possibly can be done without injustice to the soldier, taken away from the Pension Bureau. This would cut off the most productive field for the pension sharks who are amassing fortunes out of the old soldiers. Here is a case in point:

The late disability law gives a pension of from $6 to $12 a month, which is to be proportioned to the degree of disability. If an applicant is incapable of doing any labor, he gets the maximum, $12 a month; and the pension decreases with his ability to do labor, down to $6 a month. Now, the decision as to the amount of disability, and hence the pension to which he is entitled, devolves upon the Pension Bureau; and this gives the pension agents several levers to work, as follows:

First, the soldier will be importuned to put his case into an agent's hands, on the plea that the latter will be able to get him a higher monthly rating than he would get if he applied himself.

Second, if he is granted less than $12 a month, the agent assures him that he can obtain a higher rating, and asks that his services be retained to make application for an increase.

All this should be obviated by a plain, specific law that would leave nothing whatever in the discretion of the Pension office. There would then be no need, in any case, of a pension agent, and the millions of dollars these gentry will obtain from the soldiers would be reserved for the latter.

Again, such a codification and simplification of the pension laws as we advocate would enable the Pension office business to be transacted far more promptly than it now is. We believe the pension officials are doing all they possibly can to expedite the business before them. The fault is not with them, but with the law. And the law should be amended, for delay in the adjucation of cases is absolute denial of justice.

SOCIETY'S GOOD WORK.

Young Men of New York Ostracised by the Social Leaders.

It seems to be the time of year when scandals come naturally to the surface. The names and reputations of a number of men have gone rattling down hill within a week or so, but no sympathy goes with them. As long as there are rich fools in the world these fools will place their names and credit in the keeping of women who have been raised for the moment from the slums and must sink back to them. That they will besmirch their associates is inveitable. It is undeniable that the companions of these brazen women of Broadway are in many instances men of high name and social position, whose lives are only espoused by the freaks of scandal. The town talks about it all for a day or two, and then it drops out of the papers. But it is remembered. At Newport, last week, Mrs. Astor, Mrs. Vanderbilt and Mrs. Sherman gave balls. Many hundreds of invitations were issued. A man of good family and famous name who was there failed to receive his accustomed card for the first dance. He thought that it was an oversight. He made a careless inquiry. No, he had not been unintentionally overlooked. It was a disagreeable surprise. He waited for invitations to the other dances. Though all the world had been asked his name was barred. He was still marriageable, young and worth a million dollars. To be sure, he had been tarnished last spring by the publicity of a vulgar liaison, but he had scarcely given it a thought after the first plunge into notoriety. "These things are soon forgotten in rich men" is the usual phrase. Are they? I doubt it. This man, who valued social recognition so lightly that he did not care even to protect his name, would give his fortune to regain what he has lost. But it will be many years before he gets it back if, indeed, he ever succeeds. This is the good the great society leaders do in this world.

How many of the so-called "swells" of New York are received in good society—I mean among the clever, well bred and exclusive people of the town? I could give a dozen names of men who are constantly quoted in the papers as leading spirits in the clubs, in yachting and shooting circles and in the world of fashion. They are rich, models of correct dressing, and they drive the showiest traps in town. Nearly always there is a link between their names and names that are not mentioned at home. These swells of the surface of the town have no social recognition. They may claim it, and they are bowed to at the park and nodded to at the opera by people of social importance. There is an impression that the halo of romance and mystery hangs over their fast lives, and that a suspicion of their wickedness lends an added charm to them in the eyes of women. Perhaps so, but the doors of private houses are closed as irrevocably against them as they are to a horsethief. I knew many of these blonde deceivers. They keep their secrets well. Probably many people would be surprised to know how many of the men who claim that they have given up society "because there's nothing in it all, you know," have been simply and flatly ejected.—[Blakely Hall in Brooklyn Eagle.

WHAT IS IT?

The Influence That Sometimes Guides Us Against Our Will.

"No, I do not believe in ghosts," said an old lady of great experience; "but I do believe in the ministration of spirits."

This is not the age, nor the country in which the supernatural flourishes. Interest centers about the practical. Haunted houses are rented without great difficulty, if the landlord is willing to knock off a portion of the rent.

There are many, however, who will admit the exertion at times, of some peculiar influence swaying our actions. We are led to do things we should not do of our own volition—the wisdom of which we do not appreciate until afterwards; then we wonder how we came to do them. We are forced to learn that worldly wisdom is not always that which guides into the wisest courses.

In this practical age results are what people are looking after. They believe in what they see; the "evidence of things not seen" is to be weighed in the future. When a man is sick he wants to get well; he cares little what medical method is employed if it cures. But if it does not cure he soon begins to doubt the skill of the physician, and inquire into his methods of medication. A happy thing it is, sometimes, if some influence induces investigation before it is too late.

W. O. Higgins, 65 Ferry street, Fair Haven, Conn., writes, June 30, 1890: "One year ago I was taken with terrible pains in my side and back, suffering more than pen can describe. I am confident that no one suffered more and lived. I tried several physicians, who informed me I had a bad case of kidney and liver trouble and could not live. At this time a friend of mine, urged me to try Warner's Safe Cure; after using only four bottles of the Safe Cure and two boxes of Safe Pills, I am to-day a well and sound man, nearing my sixtieth year. I am foreman in the Fair Haven Clock Works, and will verify this statement at any time."

Another Count Necessary.

Supt. Porter (at the Census Bureau)—I declare. If I haven't got to have another count of every city in the West!
Assistant—What's the matter?
Supt. Porter—Here's a letter from Tascott saying he has not been counted.—[Judge.

The Perils of Democracy.

Uncle Giles (a pessimist)—This country is drifting into monarchism, sir!
Frank—How's that, Uncle?
Uncle Giles—Why, all the men are aping the Prince of Wales, and all the women are becoming King's Daughters.—[Munsey's Weekly.

UNCLE SAM'S HORSES.

Where He Gets Them and Who Does the Buying.

"Where does the United States buy the horses for its army and other purposes?"

The question was asked at Bull's Head yesterday, and John Raymond, one of the best-known horse dealers in this section of the country, was unable to answer it; yet at that very moment there was a young lieutenant of the United States cavalry on the street, within 20 feet of Mr. Raymond, purchasing horses for the government.

"I will tell you all about it," said the young officer. "The United States has in government stables throughout the country at the present time between ten and twelve thousand horses. That is the number required for the cavalry, the ordnance department and other branches of the army. They are carefully selected animals, well cared for and well groomed, and the mortality among them annually is not more than 5 per centum.

"This small percentage is remarkable, when it is considered that in some of the far Western territories the work required from the horses is very exacting indeed. In Arizona, for example, more of the horses die in proportion to their number than in any other section of the country, and it is a curious fact that many of the horses there grow blind, and thus become useless long before they die. That is one of the effects of the alkali plains on the animals. Besides the 5 per centum which die, about 10 per centum of the remainder are annually sold by the government because of their having become useless for the services for which they are required.

"This makes it necessary for the authorities to purchase annually about 2,000 horses, and Congress provides for this expenditure about $200,000 for the purpose of paying for the horses purchased. The amount is divided among the various military departments by the secretary of War, and, as the Western divisions of the army need more horses than we do here on the Atlantic coast, the bulk of the money goes out West, and most of the horses for the government are purchased in St. Louis, St. Paul and San Francisco.

"Not every horse will do for government service," continued the lieutenant, "for the war department makes specific rules to govern the purchase of the animal. They are required to be geldings, solid color throughout, and from 15 to 17 hands high, between four and eight years of age, and must weigh, for artillery horses, between 1,000 and 1,300 pounds, and for cavalry horses, between 900 and 1,200 pounds. A government horse usually lasts about seven years, and at the end of that time is sold at auction, if he lasts that long."

"Do the horse dealers know that you are purchasing animals for the government?"

"Indeed they do not," said the lieutenant smilingly. If they did they would run the price up on me far beyond what they do now, when I am buying apparently as a private individual."—[New York Star.

TWO NASBY STORIES

Retold in the Columns of the Xenia Home Weekly.

The *Home Weekly*, published at Xenia Ohio, under the caption, "Gathered in Our Rounds," prints the following:

The other day we met with a good story, which we believe has never yet found its way into print. A party of regimental officers were one day holding a reunion in a cafe in Toledo, when the late Petroleum V. Nasby who was interested in an art loan exhibition then being held in the rink of that city, called on the officers and invited them to visit it. They in turn invited the noted humorist to sit down and have supper with them; but he declined with many solemn puffs of his never idle pipe, saying, "O, I must wait till we have our big reunion next fall, and it will be a reunion."

"Pray, what was your command?" queried the officers in concert.

"O our reunion will be composed of the survivors of those who sent substitutes to the war," replied Nasby, gravely. "We have already adopted a badge—the *white feather*."

This brought down the house and those who heard it have not stopped laughing yet.

* * *

Capt. Nesbitt, of Xenia, who is now nearly 80 years of age, and who has mingled much with men and public affairs, tells the following story which illustrates the high esteem in which all men of genius were held by the late President Lincoln. Captain Nesbitt was at the Republican State convention at Columbus when Gen. Schenck was aspiring to the Senate. The general asked Nesbitt, who had called on him at his room in the Neil House, if he knew Nasby, the celebrated humorist. Nesbitt replied that he had met him, and that he was in the city. Schenck said: "Nesbitt, I would like to meet him; if you see him I wish you would bring him to my room."

Shortly after leaving the general's room, Nesbitt met Nasby and told him of Gen. Schenck's desire to make his acquaintance. The two walked back to the general's room which was full of politicians and made their way to the general. As Nasby approached the general took him by both hands and said, "I have been more anxious to meet you than any man in Ohio and will tell you why. My relations with President Lincoln are such that I go to see him at all hours of the day or night. The other night I called to see him and found him standing by a single gas jet with a torn bit of paper in his hand. He beckoned me to him and said: 'I have just been reading this from the pen of Petroleum V. Nasby. There, Schenck,' said he after reading it. 'I would rather be the author of that than be President.'"

Publishers' Column.

THE BLADE'S PORTRAIT GALLERY

We have published five different portraits which we offer to our readers at a price that will enable all to decorate their homes cheaply and well, viz:—

Military Heroes—Grant, Sherman, and Sheridan.

Religious Heroes—John Calvin and Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage.

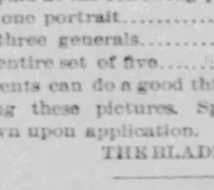
These portraits are all printed upon heavy plate paper, size 19 by 24 inches, just the size for framing for the parlor or sitting room, and good enough for any house in the land. They are all exquisite works of art, and are certain to give satisfaction. We pack them securely in pasteboard tubes and send them postpaid at the following prices.

Any one portrait.................. 25c
The three generals.................. 50c
The entire set of five.................. 80c

Agents can do a good thing for themselves selling these pictures. Special rates made known upon application. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

THE UNION OR FAMILY SCALE.



The price of the Scale is $5 00, and we offer with The Weekly Blade one year for $4.25. Useful in every family. Weight from ¼ oz. up to 40 lbs.

These scales are sent by express or freight at the expense of the purchaser. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

ROSA BONHEUR'S "HORSE FAIR."

The price of the Weekly Blade has always been 30 cents to three-months' subscribers, as all know. We have sold an enormous number of Rosa Bonheur's "Horse Fair"—a magnificent colored engraving of the celebrated original painting—which has always been retailed by everybody else at 50 cents but of which we have sent out thousands at 25 cents each. We have now a supply of 10,000 copies, which we propose to present to new subscribers of the Weekly Blade, who send us 30 cents each for a three-months' subscription. Remit the 30 cents, either in silver by registered mail, or by postal note, or current funds, but not in postage stamps; we will enter your name for the Weekly Blade for three months and send a copy by mail, postpaid, of this celebrated picture. Be sure to mention in your letter that you want the "Horse Fair," as otherwise it will not be sent. We ask our subscribers to mention this offer to their friends, in order that they may avail themselves of it. Address all orders: "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. No money for me unless successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over $3000 a year each. It's NEW and SOLID. Full particulars FREE. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

STOLEN TRIFLES.

"So you want to leave me, Gretchen? I am very sorry; but, of course, if you think you can do better—" "That's not so at all, ma'am; I am going to be married."—[Fliegende Blatter.

A blind old soldier, asking for alms at a Manchester (Eng.) church door, had a board hung around his neck inscribed as follows: Engagements, 3; wounds, 10; children, 6; total, 24."—[Mullica Hill Observer.

The Indians at Big Pine, Inyo county, Cal., hired a school teacher for four months and sent their children to school. The children were model pupils, and nearly every one can now read and write.

(In the newspaper office) Fassett—Pass me over the mucilage, please, Miss Passy. Miss Passy—With all my heart. Fassett—Only the mucilage, please.—[American Stationer.

An odd feature has been proposed for the World's Fair. It is a comprehensive collection of "idols, fetiches, kobogs, tabus, kissies, enquizles, ju jus, guse grees and totems, together with the sacred vestments, utensils and paraphernalia of all known idol-worshiping nations and tribes, ancient and modern."

Forests of the World.

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THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

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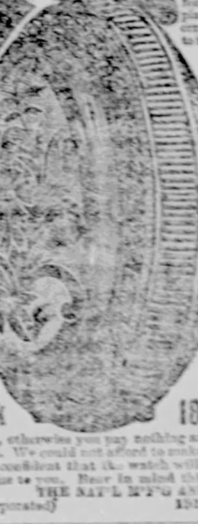

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Published by the Toledo Blade Co.

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In order to reduce the stock on hand we mark down the price of books of our own publication to cost of manufacturing and postage. The books in the list cannot be obtained elsewhere, and before next spring most of them will be out of print. ... a brief time, we offer with or without The Blade, at the following prices:

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BLADE CHINA.

TEA SETS AND DINNER SETS.

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Eighty, Fifty-six, One hundred and eight or Twenty-eight pieces, handsomely decorated in several colors and gold band. These goods are made especially for The Blade, and we guarantee the highest quality of goods, the best grade of workmanship, the latest and most stylish shape of pieces, as well as late and artistic design of decoration. The following illustration was reproduced from a photograph of the 80-piece Tea Set. It gives a fair idea of shapes, but of course does not show the beauty of the ware or decorations:

NO. 1 BLADE STANDARD TEA SET, 80 PIECES.—We call this set (like illustration above) Standard, because it is the same Tea Set we offered last year in connection with the Weekly Blade. We sent out more than ONE THOUSAND SETS, and in every case the recipient received more than he expected. This year we expect to send out at the reduced prices over FIVE THOUSAND SETS. This set consists of 80 pieces, as follows: 12 breakfast plates, 12 tea plates, 12 tea cups, 12 saucers, 12 fruit dishes, 12 individual butter dishes, 2 round cake plates, 1 tea pot, 1 cover, 1 sugar bowl, 1 cover, 1 cream pitcher and 1 bowl.

THE NO. 1 BLADE STANDARD TEA SET, 80 PIECES, AND THE WEEKLY BLADE, ONE YEAR, ONLY $7.00; OR WE WILL PRESENT ONE OF THESE SETS TO ANY PERSON SENDING US A CLUB OF 11 SUBSCRIBERS AND $11, THE CLUB OF 11 NAMES TO BE SENT ALL AT ONE TIME.

NO. 2.—BLADE TEA SET, 56 PIECES.—This set is exactly like the above illustrated 80-piece Tea Set, deducting 12 breakfast plates and 12 individual butter plates.

THE NO. 2 TEA SET, 56 PIECES, AND THE WEEKLY BLADE, ONE YEAR, ONLY $5.50. OR WE WILL PRESENT ONE OF THESE SETS TO ANY PERSON SENDING US A CLUB OF EIGHT SUBSCRIBERS AND $8.00, THE CLUB OF EIGHT NAMES TO BE SENT ALL AT ONE TIME.

NO. 3.—BLADE DINNER SET, 108 PIECES.—We can describe this set by taking the above illustrated 80-piece Tea Set and adding the following: 12 soup plates, 1 eight-inch dish, 1 twelve-inch dish, 2 eight-inch bakers, 1 sauce boat, 2 pickle dishes, 1 covered dish (3 pieces), 2 casseroles, 1 compot, 1 covered butter dish (3 pieces), and 1 jug, making a total of 108 pieces.

THE NO. 3 BLADE DINNER SET, 108 PIECES, AND THE WEEKLY BLADE, ONE YEAR, ONLY $14.00. OR WE WILL PRESENT ONE OF THESE SETS TO ANY PERSON SENDING US A CLUB OF 20 SUBSCRIBERS AND $20.00, THE CLUB OF 20 NAMES ALL TO BE SENT AT ONE TIME.

NO. 4.—BLADE CHINA SORTS, 28 PIECES, consisting of 12 soup plates, 1 eight-inch dish, 1 twelve-inch dish, 2 eight-inch bakers, 1 sauce boat, 2 pickle dishes, 1 covered dish (3 pieces), 2 casseroles, 1 compot, 1 covered butter dish (3 pieces), and 1 jug. We offer this No. 4 assortment to the thousand or more subscribers who last year bought our 80-piece Tea Set and now wish to make a complete dinner set (the style and pattern will match). We also offer it to those who may hereafter purchase a No. 1 Standard Blade Tea Set, or to any who may wish the assortment.

THE NO. 4 BLADE CHINA SORTS, 28 PIECES, AND THE WEEKLY BLADE, ONE YEAR, ONLY $7.00. OR WE WILL PRESENT ONE OF THESE ASSORTMENTS TO ANY PERSON SENDING US A CLUB OF 10 SUBSCRIBERS AND $10.00, THE CLUB OF 10 NAMES ALL TO BE SENT AT ONE TIME.

GENERAL DIRECTIONS AND INFORMATION.

ORDER BY NUMBER. The goods are carefully packed in box by manufacturer and shipped direct from the Pottery to the purchaser upon our order. We shall order every package shipped by freight, unless otherwise instructed. The receiver pays transportation. From 25 cents to $1.00, according to distance, will cover freight east of Missouri River, while it may cost somewhere near $2.00 to pay freight to points beyond the Rockies. We do not advise shipping by express. Never before was so much value offered for so little money. Twenty years ago only the rich could afford such goods as we offer here. We guarantee these goods the best stone china in the world, superior in enamel, color, style and finish to the best imported wares. We make no profit. We want and will have, as a result of this offer, thousands of clubs. These articles will be useful in the house of every reader of The Blade, no matter whether rich or poor. Any person who will try it, can raise a club of ten to twenty for The Blade in one day. Get about it before some one else canvasses the field. We are prepared to fill orders promptly.

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

HOUSEHOLD.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON, Editor.

HOME TALKS.

WHEN NOBODY SEEMS TO KNOW.

October Festivals—A Funny Observance—Hallowe'en Parties With Chestnut Accompaniments.

DID you ever attempt to run down a choice bit of gossip—one of those things which are not absolutely libelous, yet blacken the reputation and cause infinite pain to its innocent victim? If not, just try it once. Just see how it will dodge around street corners and from house to house to avoid you. If you do finally succeed in drawing near to it, note how misty and undefined in outline it becomes, how it shrinks in size, and, at last, in nine cases out of ten, how it is lost in nothingness.

I remember an experience of my own in that line. A story came to my ears concerning a friend. I knew that, without question, it was an unqualified lie, and yet, there it was, going from one to another, constantly growing by accretion and threatening to absolutely overwhelm its unconscious subject. That was a funny chase I can assure you, or it would have been funny, if the results had not promised to be so serious.

"Who told you?" I asked my informant. She gave me the name, and I went to the person and put the same question. She did not know where it started, but believed that she received it from Mrs. R. I ran down Mrs. R. and found her even more ignorant than her predecessor. In fact, nobody *knew* anything of serious import, and it all finally resolved itself into an indefinite trifle.

That reminds me of some lines that at one time were floating around in the newspapers, starting first, I believe, in the New York *Mercury*. I do not give them for their poetical merit, but because they are exceedingly apropos to my thought:

It matters but little where you live,
In country, or city, or town,
I'd like to ask you if you ever tried
To run a rumor down?
The sailing is easy enough at first,
You smile as you onward go;
But all at once, at a certain point,
Nobody seems to know.

For instance: The Misses Potts over the way
Have very poor blood in their veins;
Their grandfather fled to the "Queen's countrie"
With a lot of ill-gotten gains.
So runneth the story that Mrs. McTash
Obtained from her neighbor, Miss Low,
Who got it from others, and they from whom? Well,
Nobody seems to know.

There's Parson Billberry, a saint of the cloth,
Who preaches salvation from hell,
He winks at one sister who isn't his wife,
And smiles at another as well.
You grapple the rumor, determined, if true,
To deal the bad parson a blow;
Who witnessed the winks? Who recorded the smiles?
Nobody seems to know.

Again—Mr. Dodson came home rather late,
And showed his condition, of course;
And how his dear wife, who has suffered so long,
Has asked for a bill of divorce.
Of course, this is true; 'tis the talk of the town;
You hear it wherever you go;
But who is the author? Whose tongue gave it birth?
Nobody seems to know.

Once more—Mrs. Shoddy stands back of the blinds
And flirts with a man not her own;
And little Miss Blodgett, reputed quite rich,
Is as poor as the moss on a stone;
And Deacon McGuire loves a drop "on the sly,"
Though his pray'r is all fervor and glow;
Just try to run down these reports and you'll find
That nobody seems to know.

Yes, nobody knows, yet a thousand tongues wag,
In country, and city, and town;
And many a story dissolves into air
Whenever you hunt it down.
Who starts all the rumors we hear nowadays?
Can it be that, like Topsy, they grow?
Of this, rest assured—'tis a miserable lie
When nobody seems to know.

Slanderous stories, even untrue ones, do not always have malicious beginnings. They have their origin in a love of gossip, a desire to tell something new, to cause eyes to grow big with surprise and interest. Curiosity finds some little thing to feed upon and so the seed is planted, and it is a sorry comment upon our latter day civilization that it should so thrive and grow, but so it does.

And then there are the slanders that start with malicious intent. There are people who will roll with keenest relish under their tongues what will blast the character of their neighbor, ready to spit it forth at the earliest opportunity. There are those who listen with keenest delight to a salacious story that, if true, is destruction to the life-hopes of a human being, and if false, is brutal cruelty to utter. There are those who will "wonder" into existence a foul calumny as carelessly as if it might not do to death a fellow-creature.

The "spoken word!" How few know its strength, its power? Winged like the arrow that flies from the bow of the archer, it gathers force as it goes, and if it be a thing of evil, who can reckon the suffering that it brings in its course? For, believe me, it is not only the slandered who is wounded, but every one who speeds the foul thing is sorely hurt though he may not recognize that he, himself, made his own wound.

And then the unuttered thought! Do not imagine that it has no power for good or evil. Thoughts are substance, transferable as has been many times proven, and no less forceful because you cannot see their passage. If there is any one thing that Christ taught plainly, it was that we should keep our thoughts pure, and let not our tongues speak guile. When good cannot be uttered of our neighbor, then is silence golden.

OF all the months of the year give me October, with its rich coloring, its golden sunshine, its crisp nights and mornings, its glorious noondays, when

"The landscape glitters, far and near,
With the last splendor of the year."

I can never feel that sense of sadness that many people do because the falling leave and dying out of the flowers seem to speak of decay and death. To me these only whisper of the pause which precedes more vigorous life. The fruit that has ripened, the nuts that fall through the quivering leaves which have clothed themselves with glory, ere saying their farewell to this form of life—contain within their coats the embryo of the future existence, and emphasize the truth that there is indeed no death.

Several days are celebrated in October in these later times, but of yore, among the Greeks and Romans, there were festivals many. In England now are three principal ones, upon the 25th, the 28th and Hallowe'en. The first is St. Crispin's day, devoted to the patron saint of shoemakers. St. Crispin and his brother belonged to a noble family in Rome. Becoming Christians they were persecuted and fled to Soissons, where they made shoes for a living, preaching to the multitudes by day and working by night. Finally they suffered martyrdom under Maximian in 287, and the festival in their honor is observed by great processions, led by music, and bearing aloft beautiful banners.

Next comes a funny observance in some of the remote country places in England, on the 28th of the month. It is to bring to his senses the wife beater, who has not been cured by law, and it is done by a long procession of people armed with all sorts of absurd things, mostly kitchen utensils, prominent among them being a frying pan, upon which they make the greatest noise possible. The voices unite in howling out a song ending thus:

"He beat her, he beat her, he beat her, indeed,
For spending a penny when she had need.
He beat her black, he beat her blue
When old Nick gets him, he'll give him his due.
Ran tan, tan; ran tan, tan;
We'll send him there in this old frying pan,
Hurrah, hurrah for this good woman."

I should think there would be no doubt of repentance and reform or suicide after one such experience.

Hallowe'en is the festival most widely observed, both over the sea and in the United States. It is the eve of All Saints' day, and consequently comes upon the closing hours of October. To many the only thought it brings is of vexatious door-bell ringings and other pranks by mischievous boys, but it means something more. A so-called heathen festival at first, the Christians established an observance, which has, however, long since lost any sacred character with the masses. Young people welcome it with gay parties when they try the two-thousand-year old superstitions in order to divine their future.

A very pleasant party is one devoted entirely to chestnuts. If in a part of the country where they have not been all gathered, so much the better. A jaunt in the woods, with a lunch taken around a fire built there, with a dessert of roasted chestnuts, is a good prelude to evening festivities. Some of the old ways of trying one's fate by putting chestnuts upon the hot coals, naming them, and then waiting to see which pops off first, in order to know whether one's sweetheart is true or not, may be tried here at this open fire.

Returning to the house in the gloaming, and after an hour's chat and rest from the afternoon frolic, games may begin. These should be old-style and as far as possible from the fashionable entertainments of the season.

Let the young people of the family get their grandmothers to tell them of the games played in their youth and introduce these to while away the time until close on to the midnight hour when are tried the old devices of divination.

The refreshments for the evening should never consist of more than apples, nuts, cake and cider. Often bonfires are kept burning before the house to add to the jollity within.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Bulb Culture.

I want to write you this week on the subject of growing your own hyacinths, crocus, narcissus, etc. No doubt when you pass along the street and see windows gay with these lovely winter bloomers, you think next year, I too, shall grow my own. Now is the time to put that good resolve into immediate execution, as October is the month for planting bulbs out of doors or in. If you wish perfect success, buy only Holland bulbs, and when ordering, do not forget to send for a few of the Roman hyacinth. By planting them during this month, you may have them in blossom for Xmas, and no expensive Xmas card will be so much appreciated by your flower-loving friends, as a pot or spray of these winter favorites.

Use four inch pots for single bulbs, give good rich soil, plant lightly leaving half the bulb exposed, water well, and set away in a dark corner of the cellar to root.

After a few weeks, when the green begins to show, bring them up to your sunniest window. Water freely, and it will not be long before the flower stalk will make its appearance. If you wish to have a succession of bloom, bring up only a few at a time. In this way one can manage to have their delicate fragrance from December until March, or later if you choose.

One of the most beautiful window decorations I ever saw was a large pot of crocus. Take an eight or ten inch size pot, plant just as closely as you can, without crowding—a miscellaneous collection, which can always be procured cheaper than assorted ones—their variety being an additional charm. After they are well rooted, give plenty of water and sunshine, and you will have a "thing of beauty and a joy" for many a dark winter day.

Dearly as we love other winter plants, I think we give most of our hearts to the bulbs we have developed ourselves. I hope every BLADE flower-lover may be induced to try for themselves growing a few, at least, of the varieties I have mentioned, and see if you will not agree with me that nothing in the floral-line "pays" as well as "bulb culture."—MRS. M. M. WELLING.

The editor of the HOUSEHOLD is anxious to write that which will help the largest number of her readers, but it is sometimes hard to know just what will do this. She is thinking of writing a series of letters that will touch upon various subjects, and in order to do this she will be glad to have suggestions from the friendly circle. Please write in what direction you want help. Do not be afraid to speak freely, though briefly. A postal card will do. Then the editor will select what seems the choice of the majority.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

A RUG.—Some one says, Why don't the sisters talk more about rugs? I will send directions for one I have just made. For the foundation I took a piece of an old bed tick, one yard long and half yard wide double. I starched it some so it would not be so flimsy. I ripped up an old fine black coat, turned it wrong side out and cut out 72 pieces, four inches wide and nearly five inches long, then rounded one end so it would look like a plain leaf, leaving the other end straight to sew on to the rug. Twenty-four, I button-hole stitched with blue saxony, about half an inch deep. These I sewed on around edge of foundation, then I button-hole stitched twenty-four with red and sewed on around inside the first row, letting them lap over far enough to hide where the first row was sewed on. The remaining twenty-four I stitched with white and sewed around inside the red ones; then I took a plain piece large enough to cover center of rug and worked a bush on center of it in red, with blue and white flowers. On one side of bush was a red flying bird and on the other a blue bird. It makes a nice rug, and is a good way to use old clothes. Mine did not cost me five cents.—M. A. K.

"Fancy-Work and House Decoration" (No. 3) will help you with suggestions for your Christmas work. Send 25 cents to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O., and get one.

I want to tell the readers of the HOUSEHOLD how I am making a rug out of scraps. Cut rags an inch square, string on double twine, and sew to gunny sack for a foundation. It is durable and pretty.—MRS. LAURA ALLEN, Kansas.

TO MAKE CORN HUSK MATS.—Pour hot water on the husks to make them soft to work. They can be torn in strips or left whole but are nicer torn up fine. Tie a bunch together an inch or two from the thick end, then separate in three parts as you would hair to braid. In braiding, every time you go to lap over a strand lay in a small bunch, letting the heavy end out at the top about an inch. It takes five or six yards for a mat. It must be held in while sewing together enough to make it lay flat. Sew with wrapping twine while the husks are moist. If they get dry wet them again before sewing together.—MRS. M. A. K.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tto, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

ANOTHER PINEAPPLE LACE.—This differs from other pineapple laces. The pineapple runs diagonally. It is very handsome and not at all difficult. Chain 28 stitches. 1st row—sh (3 tr—2 ch—3 tr) in 5th—ch t sh in 12th—ch 6—sh in 19th—ch 5—s c in 24th—ch 3—sh in 28th—ch 3—turn. 2d row—sh—ch 1—s c on 3 ch—ch 5—s c on next 1—ch 5—sh—ch 5—10 1, tr in sh—ch 5—sh—ch 3—turn. 3d row—sh—ch 4—*—s c bet 1st 2 tr—ch 3—s c bet. next 2*—repeat across pineapple—ch 4—sh—ch 5—s c in 1—ch 5—s c in next—ch 3—sh—ch 3—turn. 4th row—sh—ch 1—s c in 1—*—ch 5—s c in next *—repeat once more—ch 5—sh—ch 3—*—s c in 3 ch—3 ch—s c in next *—repeat across as before—ch 3—sh—ch 3—turn. 5th row—sh—ch 3—*—s c in 3 ch—ch 3—s c in next *—repeat across—ch 3—sh—ch 5—s c in 1—ch 3—sh in next 1—ch 3—s c in next—ch 3—sh—ch 3—turn. 6th row—sh—ch 1—s c in 1—ch 5—s c in next—ch 1—sh—ch 1—s c in 1—ch 5—s c in next—ch 5—sh ch 3—*—s c in 3 ch—3 ch—s c in next *—repeat across—ch 3—sh—ch 3—turn. 7th row—sh—ch 3—*—s c in 3 ch—3 ch—s c in next *—repeat across—ch 3—sh—ch 5—s c in 1—ch 5—s c in next—ch 3—sh—ch 3—s c in 1—ch 3—sh ch 3—turn. 8th row—sh—ch 1—s c in 1—ch 5—s c in next—ch 1—sh—ch 1—*—s c in 1—ch 5—repeat—ch 5—sh—ch 3—*—s c in 3 ch—3 ch—s c in next *—repeat across—ch 3—sh—ch 3—turn. 9th row—sh—ch 3—*—s c in 3 ch—3 ch—s c in next *—repeat across—ch 3—sh—*—ch 5—s c in 1—*—repeat twice more—ch 3—sh—ch 3—s c in 1—ch 3—sh—ch 3—turn. 10th row—sh—ch 1—s c in 1—ch 5—s c in 1—ch 1—sh—ch 1—s c in 1—*—ch 5—s c in 1—*—repeat twice more—ch 5—sh—ch 3—s c in 1—ch 3—s c in 1—ch 3—sh—ch 3—turn. 11th row—sh—ch 3—s c in 3 ch—3 ch—sh—*—ch 5—s c in 1—*—repeat three times—ch 3—sh—ch 3—s c in 1—ch 3—sh—ch 3—turn. 12th row—sh ch 1—s c in 1—ch 5—s c in next—ch 1—sh—ch 1—s c in 1—*—ch 5—s c in 1—*—repeat three times more—ch 5—sh—ch 1—s c in 2 ch in center of next sh—ch 3—turn. 13th row—sh—ch 6—sh in middle 1 of 5 ch—ch 6—sh—ch 5—s c in 1—ch 3—sh—ch 3—turn—repeat from 2d row. This is correct.—MIMOSA.

Correspondence.

ANOTHER SIDE.—Seeing "Buckeye Nell's" communication in the last BLADE I feel it my duty, or the duty of some one, to tell people in the East how matters are, not as they seem, in Western Kansas.

Now you people who have a home, or a chance to get one, 300 miles east of here, by all that is good and beautiful, stay there, or at least arrange affairs so you could go back, for you'll be sure to want to, and a few months out here satisfies any sensible person. To sum the whole country up in a nut shell, it's just awful.

The wind blows nearly all the time, and at times a perfect gale. It is generally about half of each day, either the forenoon or afternoon, and you can't tell one hour what the weather will be the next, as it is so changeable.

I only wish you who think of coming out here could just go about the homes of "homesteaders," and see the misery and heartache in most places of people who have had good homes in Iowa and Missouri, and other states and have been induced by false statements to come West and get homes for nothing. There is no such thing as getting a home for nothing, unless some one wills it to you. And a person pays dearly for a home who homesteads for it. Nine-tenths of the people would leave here if they could. "Buckeye Nell" has only given you a faint outline sketch of life here, but if the real, true coloring were applied, you would stand appalled.

I know there are people here who have taken up land, as has your correspondent, who wish to get all the Eastern people here possible, thereby raising the price of land and making a possible chance for a sale of their own, and as a rule those who advise people to come West, are the first to sell out if they get a chance. Think of living in a sod house on this endless prairie, burning "cow chips;" and fleas so thick they can almost carry you off bodily. No trees, or shade of any kind, and not one half the people have water, only as they haul it in barrels from some one's claim, who was fortunate to bring money enough when they came to get a well and windmill. For there is nothing a man can work at here to get money enough to get water, as it takes all and more than they can raise, on an average, to supply their families, for the majority of the claim holders have families, and pretty large ones. "Buckeye Nell's" cow and chickens would cut a small figure supplying the most of families here.

How I wish all the homesteaders were old maids and bachelors, and had always to remain so, as I do pity little children and mothers who are compelled to stay here. Yes, indeed! lay in a good stock of patience, for you surely will have to "take life as it comes," and there won't be much to take either—a mere existence. I hope you may find space for this, as it is all true, and "the half has not been told."—BUFFALO GRASS, Kansas.

ABOUT SECRET SOCIETIES.—I noticed in a recent BLADE a few lines by a reader on the subject of husbands belonging to secret societies. Must say I fully agree with her in regard to their being a source of a great deal of trouble between husbands and wives. Next to the saloon, it is the worst enemy to the happy home I know of. I speak from sad experience and close observation, and I really think no man who truly loves his wife and family ever joins them. Such a man feels no need or desire to have secret recreation or improvement from which his loved ones are debarred. No man, except a supremely selfish one, could enjoy such pastime. Have heard many wives say that the "lodge business" was a constant "thorn in the flesh" unto them, and they felt very much hurt and sore whenever they thought about it. I would rejoice to see it pulverized along with the Rum Power.—CONSTANT READER.

ABOUT TRUE LOVE.—I want to enter the HOUSEHOLD circle, to say a few words upon this subject. Love, in its purity, I must admit, appears to be very rare, and it has become to be considered so "old-fashioned" and so little in demand, and is so often sneered at by cynics, that a great many people have been led to doubt its existence in real life, and have come to the conclusion that it only lives in the imagination of authors and poets. And as a result of this teaching the sacredness of the marriage tie is fast passing away. The subject of marriage is considered so lightly that some people barter their souls for wealth, others marry for convenience, while some marry merely to be in the fashion; and separation follows in a few months, and a divorce, then a second marriage the first opportunity, disregarding the holy commands of God. Our country is becoming flooded with such cases, and I think that a great deal of it is due to a lack of proper training. Yet, in face of the above facts, true affection does exist in the hearts of some people; love just as true, just as pure, just as unselfish and just as undying as any poet every dreamed of. And what our young people need is to be taught love in its purity; for that is a part of Eden that has never been taken from our fallen race. Marriage without love always has, and always will be a failure.

Yes, I must admit that a very young and enthusiastic person may mistake a passing fancy for real love; but he should test it by time or separation, or something that will try it as fire tries gold, and if it is genuine, it will come forth purified. True love will bear any test to which it may be subjected, and it will live through all the storms of adversity that may beset the path of wedded life, and no matter how much darkness hovers o'er the way, its golden rays will burst through the gloom and make the pathway bright.

In some instances a person may love where he should not marry, but I think there is no question as to the "one" he should marry. My advice in such a case is: If you cannot marry the one you love remain single through life, rather than make your life miserable by marrying one whom you do not love.

In regard to love's being transferred, I think it an impossibility.

I know there are a great many people who marry again almost as soon as their partners in life have passed away, yet that is no proof that love may be transferred. It is generally a proof that they have never loved at all—do not even have a faint conception of what love is. Yet there may be a few cases where a person really loves his wife, and on losing her, marries again; yet he does not love a second time, I am sure. He is lonely and longs for companionship and sympathy, and finding some one who bestows this upon him, he offers her his hand, while the highest place in his heart she can never reach. He may cherish a regard for her that he calls love, but it no more resembles real love than the pale moonlight resembles the noonday sun. There are others when they love and lose never attempt to substitute something in its stead.—VASHTI.

THE FLAG ABOVE THE SCHOOL HOUSE.—We saw it one day over the tree-top, like a bit of rainbow drift upon the breeze. Glorious old colors! Among the fathers of the boys and the girls in the school-house are those who gave the flag new meaning when amid the roll of the drum and the cry of the bugle and the rattle of the musketry and the boom of cannon, they took the flag and baptized it with the blood that they shed for freedom. It is no wonder if the young people look up to it with a love akin to reverence. Let it be an intelligent love. We want a wise patriotism under the flag. It must be an educated patriotism that we give the nation, or in the next day of battle we shall be sending one-legged soldiers into the fight. The one-legged veteran is beloved as a relic; he has done his work, let him rest.

We want men with two legs, for the day of guns and gunpowder citizenship must not rest on patriotism alone; but education must also form it. That education must be the right one. There is opening all along the line a fight more serious than that of guns, and a roar is coming up more significant than that of gunpowder. The fight, coming every day thicker and faster, is whether there shall be public schools on a basis broad as the principles that our flag represents, or whether education shall be under the control of a sect.

There is an adult community to be strengthened into a loyal opposition to any sectarian movement. For our young people, also, there must be an education into an intelligent loyalty to a flag sheltering and nurturing all, without respect to creed, color, class or sex. Sunday schools can reach this object even better than day schools. We can and should teach the young allegiance to a flag whose halberds are not manipulated by any sectarian hands.

To that, add all possible instruction that shall forbid under the flag any injustice to color, any protection of the interests of the dram-shop, any misuse of official privilege, and treachery indeed to our serious responsibility before God, in all public and private relations. To the old meaning of the flag what new meaning may be added? Each star you may brighten; each stripe you may glorify. The flag will then become the symbol of righteousness, a preacher of the gospel of right to all nations, floating above the halls where our laws are made, and above the marts of trade, above our homes and schools, bright and beautiful as if swung out from a wall of heaven, that flag will summon our thoughts higher and lead them as if up a stairway into the presence of Him who is the God of righteousness and the ruler of nations. That is millennial, but is it impossible! Let us do what we can to make the millennial dream an historic fact.—A. D. TENNANT.

A PROTEST.—I wish to protest against what I regard as a very erroneous idea in regard to woman's dress, that I have several times seen in print, and the last time lately in one of the most popular and widely read woman's papers.

The idea or notion is, that it is very harmful to wear the skirts depending from the waist or hips, and that the weight should somehow be shifted to the shoulders to relieve the hips and back of the burden, which I regard as clear bosh and concentrated nonsense. As if the hips and back have nothing to do with what is on the shoulders.

Whenever I read some dress reformer's shrieking appeal to women to relieve their burdened backs and hips in that way, I am forcibly reminded of a comic picture I remember of having seen in my boyhood. It represented an Irishman crossing a bog with another Paddy sitting on his shoulders with a barrel of whisky on *his* shoulders. The lower one is supposed to complain of hardship, as he sinks to his knees in the bog. When No. 2 says: "Och! what are ye blatherin' about. If you carry me, don't I carry the whisky? and that's fair and aqual." And there is quite as much sense in that as there is in the dress case, for the fact is that any one can carry twice the weight on the hips without fatigue, that they can on the shoulders. Heavy goods porters understand this and practice accordingly. To carry a heavy parcel a short distance, they get it up onto some rest two or three feet high. Then back up against it, clasp it with hands behind and lean forward, bringing the parcel onto the back of the hips, and walk off with it in this stooping posture, "like a hen on a journey with a pack on." It should be obvious to all that the lower on the person we can get a burden, the less of the body is affected by it, and I am sorry to see dress reformers wasting effort and energy on a false notion when there are plenty of real reforms needed in woman's dress, especially the lacing abomination. I don't say tight lacing, as I regard any artificial distorting of the human form as just that much of barbarism and crime, and this particular form of distortion as worse than the Chinese idiocy of cramping and deforming the feet. And as to the looks of the thing, nobody more admires "the human form divine," especially the female part of it, than myself. But whenever I see one of those wasp-waisted monstrosities, I am involuntarily inclined to exclaim, "little idiot."—C. S. O.

Inquiries.

Will some one give the address of some shorthand journals?—M. H., Michigan.

Would you please give, in the columns of your paper, the programme for a nice inexpensive and appropriate entertainment to be given by twelve girls?—READER.

The editor would be very glad to oblige "Reader," had she stated her wishes a little more plainly. Is the entertainment to be social or literary, for the pleasure of the girls themselves, or to entertain invited grown-up guests? The inquiry was not received in time for even this notice last week.—ED.

Will some one tell me how to make my hair nice and soft? Some times it is so stiff it won't comb.—H. W.

Will tube roses ever bloom that have not bloomed for two years?

Will some one tell me how to increase gloxinias?—A LOVER OF FLOWERS.

Will some one tell me what to do for a burn? I burned a corn on my toe with carbolic acid about three months ago, and I can't cure it.—MARY S. LEE.

"An Earnest Enquirer" desires suggestions from the HOUSEHOLD in regard to the way a Hallow 'een party should be given. Elsewhere the editor will describe one, but anything from the members will be welcome.—ED.

I noticed sometime ago a recipe for the prevention of perspiration of the feet. I wish it would be repeated.—ANXIOUS INQUIRER.

Will some one give directions for horseback riding? Also, will some one tell me what will cause me to become fleshier?—MISS IDA.

Answers to Inquiries.

Letters desiring correspondence involving the publishing of addresses, will not appear. As before explained, this is a rule THE BLADE was obliged to adopt because of the abuse of its confidence in free advertising, and cannot be departed from only in very exceptional cases, as in one given below. It is one of the times when the many honest ones must suffer for the sins of the few of the opposite character.—ED.

If Emily R. Mershon, of last week's BLADE, will write to Bishop Thomas Bowman, of St. Louis, Mo., she can get a minister. Tell him what your need, facilities, etc., in full.—A. G. MURRAY.

"An Earnest Inquirer:" Let your friend walk next your sister, while you take the outside of the walk, or else one of you go one side of her, and the other the opposite side. You lead the way into the church, your sister following and your friend last. Of course you stop at the entrance of the pew and allow both to enter before you.—ED.

"Rosy Lee," Colorado:—There is nothing more beautiful and impressive than the Episcopal marriage ceremony where a ring is to be used. The editor would advise you to have that, or that part of it at least, which includes the giving of this token. Your minister will find it in the Episcopal prayer book, and can adapt it to the occasion, if he does not care to use it all.—Ed.

I want to tell the ladies of the HOUSEHOLD about my pails. I get at the store pails that candy or tobacco come in and paint them on the bottom and outside. You can get them for 10 cents and with a couple of good coats of paint they will last a long time, and they are so much larger than a common pail that they are much better for a mop pail.—AUNT MARY.

"Pansy:"—Take thin lean pieces of beef, soak in vinegar over night, then apply to the corn with a bandage. Keep wet with the vinegar, and renew the beef every day for a week, and you will not be troubled any more. I know this is good, for I have tried it myself.

"Pekin:"—This will also remove callous spots.

"Addie Southwick:"—Please send some of your S. S. papers to Box 104, Swan Creek, Ill., to be distributed in S. S. here.

Another sister wants to know how to keep grapes on the stem. Put them down, first a layer of sugar, then a layer of grapes, etc., and they will be nice late in the winter.—MRS. I. C. S.

Is it proper to thank for anything passed to you at the table if you want it? Does the bride ever hold the groom's arm at a wedding? Is it ever proper for a young lady to write the first letter to a man?—E. R.

Certainly. It is simply courteous to do so. The bride does not hold the groom's arm at the wedding.

It is etiquette for a lady to allow the gentleman to write the first letter in a friendly correspondence. Of course in a matter of business, she would write if necessary.—ED.

Mrs. Vina Quiggle:—No special Blade badge has ever been given, but each branch Legion, if organized, makes and uses its own. If any considerable number of Legion members would write a request for some such thing it might be arranged, or at least taken into consideration.—ED.

E. G. C.:—Red raspberries and blackberries are planted in October in hills, each hill being protected by a forkful of manure. Three plants are put in a hill to insure a perfect stand. For fuller particulars write to the Farm department of BLADE.—ED.

Recipes.

TO CAN CITRON.—Cut the melon in thin slices, peel and remove the seeds and boil in clear water till nearly tender. Make a syrup, using 1 lb. of granulated sugar for 1 lb. of melon; boil and skim; slice 5 or 6 lemons for each 10 lbs. of the preserve, and remove all seeds; drain carefully and put it with the lemon into the hot syrup and boil until clear; then can in self-sealing cans. Sometimes a few raisins are added, which improves the flavor, but the preserve does not look so nice.

APPLE PICKLES.—Seeing a request for apple pickles, I send one I know to be good: 12 lbs. apples; 4 lbs. sugar; 1 qt. good vinegar; spices to suit taste. Boil vinegar, sugar and spices together 15 minutes; then add the apples pared and quartered and boil until clear or done.—GERTIE R.

LEMON JELLY CAKE.—1 lemon; grate the rind and chop the pulp fine; 1 egg beaten with the lemon; ½ cupful of sugar; a little flour; 3 tablespoonfuls boiling water. Stir often and boil till thick. This is enough for 3 layers of cake. The cake is to be made as follows: 2 eggs; ½ cupful of sweet milk; 1 cupful of sugar; 2 teaspoonfuls of cream tartar, and 1 of soda; a little salt; a little more than 1 cupful of flour. This makes 3 layers.—G. R.

DOUGHNUT RECIPE.—Take 1 cupful of sugar, 1 cupful of sour milk, 1 egg, 1 teaspoonful of soda, pinch of salt, tablespoonful of butter, nutmeg and cinnamon. Mix soft, add teaspoonful of vinegar to prevent them taking up grease in skillet.—MRS. LAURA ALLEN.

PICKLED CAULIFLOWER.—1 pt. vinegar, 6 cloves, 6 kernels of black pepper, 6 of alspice. Boil 10 minutes, then add 1 tablespoonful of vinegar and pour over it. The cauliflower is ready for use in two days. Some steam the cauliflower a few minutes first.—MRS. J. DARLING.

SUET OR MILK PORRIDGE.—1 tablespoonful of suet, 2 tablespoonfuls of flour, 1 teacupful of milk, a little salt; mince the suet very fine; mix milk and flour till smooth, then put into a pan, add suet and a pinch of salt, boil very gently for ten minutes and serve hot. This is very good and nourishing.

TO BLEACH A WHITE STRAW HAT.—Take clean soft water and make a suds with castile soap; with a brush wash the hat thoroughly; next sprinkle white corn meal all over the hat. Put some live coals in a barrel and sprinkle sulphur over them, hang the hat in the barrel and cover it up. Let it smoke until it is as white as you wish.—ANNIE REYNOLDS.

TO REMOVE WARTS AND CORNS.—Take a feather and drop a very little concentrated lye on them.—ONE WHO KNOWS.

COMPOSITION POWDER.—1 lb. bayberry, ½ lb. Jamaica ginger, ¼ lb. golden seal, ¼ lb. wild ginger, ½ lb. cloves, ½ lb. cinnamon, ½ lb. cayenne pepper.—SUBSCRIBER.

FOR INK STAINS ON CARPET.—Apply salt immediately; sweep up and add more. Continue until all trace is removed.—WILLOW.

—Common sense teaches us that a thorn or splinter in the flesh must be removed before the part can heal. Malaria in the system must be destroyed before health can return. Shallenberger's Antidote for Malaria does this and health returns immediately. There is no other known *Antidote*. Sold by druggists or sent by mail for one dollar. A. T. Shallenberger & Co., Rochester, Pa.

After the Comparison of Notes.

Miss Tablette—The wretch, and so he has been proposing to both of us?
Miss Brenton—It seems so.
Miss Tablette—I wish we could think of some horrible way to punish him.
Miss Brenton—I have it.
Miss Tablette—What is it?
Miss Brenton—You marry him, dear.—[Judge.

Editorial Writing in Chicago.

Bob Ingersoll and Mrs. Jenness-Miller are soon to lecture in Philadelphia. Poor Philadelphia! No God and no underwear.—[Chicago Herald.

The One Exception.

He—"All the world loves a lover."
She—(gently)—Except sometimes the girl the lover loves.—[Life.

Young maiden if you'd boast those charms
That win a lover to one's arms,
And that may never let him go,
'Twill be through SOZODONT whose powers
Gives to the breath the balm of flowers,
And leaves the teeth as white as snow.

THE YOUNG FOLKS.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

SHERMAN CITY, MICH.

George Streeter, Effie Mosco,
Bertha Dutcher, Myrtie Roe,
Elsie Johnson, Naomi Seitzmger,
Henry Johnson, Elias Scheibe,
Emory Hanna, Miner Strong,
Artie A. Floria, Burton E. Floria,
Verny Floria, Amy Floria,
Millie Floria, Effie Streeter.

ZIONSVILLE, IND.

Carrie Shaw, Dora Sheets,
John Harmon, Jesse Shaw,
Frank Harmon, Annie Smith,
Sallie Delong, Henry Smith,
Mary Harmon, Earl Silver.

Names this week, 26. Total, 29,915.
The above embraces all names received up to October 18.

How Grandma Danced.

Grandma told me all about it;
Told me so I couldn't doubt it,
How she danced—my grandma danced—
Long ago;
How she held her pretty head,
How her dainty skirt she spread,
How she turned her little toes—
Smiling little human rose!
Long ago.

Grandma's hair was bright and sunny,
Dimpled cheeks, too—ah, how funny!
Really quite a pretty girl,
Long ago.
Bless her! why, she wears a cap,
Grandma does, and takes a nap
Every single day; and yet
Grandma danced the minuet
Long ago.

Now she sits there, rocking, rocking,
Always knitting grandpa's stocking
(Every girl was taught to knit
Long ago);
Yet her figure is so neat,
I can almost see her now
Bending to her partner's bow,
Long ago.

Grandma says our modern jumping,
Hopping, rushing, whirling, bumping,
Would have shocked the gentle folk
Long ago.
No—they moved with stately grace,
Everything in proper place;
Gliding slowly forward, then
Slowly courtesying back again,
Long ago.

Modern ways are quite alarming,
Grandma says; but boys were charming—
Girls and boys, I mean, of course—
Long ago.
Bravely modest, grandly shy—
What if all of us should try
Just to feel like those who met
In their graceful minuet,
Long ago.

With the minuet in fashion,
Who could fly into a passion?
All would wear the calm they wore
Long ago.
In time to come, if I perchance
Should tell my grandchild of our dance,
I should really like to say,
"We did, dear, in some such way,
Long ago."
—[E. W., in Daughters of America.

Fun for Little Fingers (No. 1.)

MRS. J. D. COWLES.

For the many busy mothers who desire something to keep the little fingers and brains pleasantly and profitably occupied, I wish to describe a few games somewhat in the line of the kindergarten teaching, which my own little girl enjoys greatly. A few moments spent in cutting the papers described and in teaching their use, will be found a good investment of time.

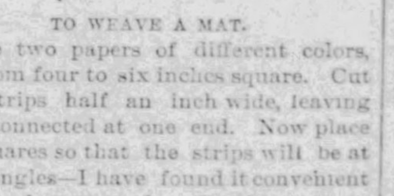
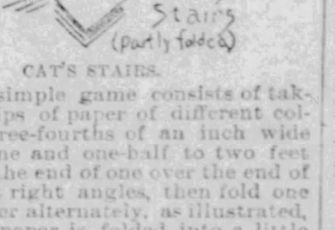


Fig. 2. Fig. 1.

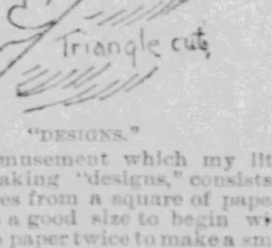
TO WEAVE A MAT.

Take two papers of different colors, and from four to six inches square. Cut into strips half an inch wide, leaving them connected at one end. Now place the squares so that the strips will be at right angles—I have found it convenient to paste the uncut edge of each square to a pasteboard, to keep them in place—and taking the first strip of one square, weave in and out through those of the other color. This can be done to make quite a variety of patterns, and this is where the originality of the child has an opportunity of developing. Two of the simplest patterns are given in the illustrations.



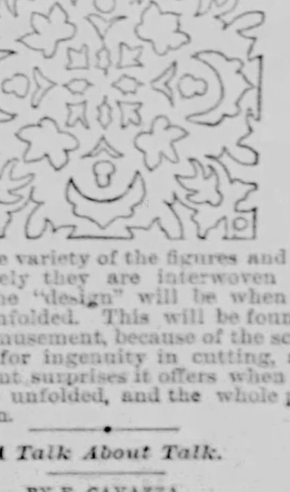
CAT'S STAIRS.

Another simple game consists of taking two strips of paper of different colors, cut three-fourths of an inch wide and from one and one-half to two feet long. Lay the end of one over the end of the other at right angles, then fold one over the other alternately, as illustrated, till all the paper is folded into a little pile three-fourths of an inch square; then take hold of the top and bottom of the pile and pull it out, or rather stretch it up, to make the stairs.



"DESIGNS."

Another amusement which my little girl calls making "designs," consists in cutting figures from a square of paper—six inches is a good size to begin with. First fold the paper twice to make a small square, then double together to make a triangle, being sure that the center and four corners of the large square form the ends of the long side of the triangle. Now in the three sides of the triangle cut out a variety of small figures. The



greater the variety of the figures and the more closely they are interwoven the prettier the "design" will be when the paper is unfolded. This will be found a favorite amusement, because of the scope it affords for ingenuity in cutting, and the constant surprises it offers when the papers are unfolded, and the whole pattern shown.

A Talk About Talk.

BY E. CAVAZZA.

It was a worthy ambition of the friar of whom Chaucer writes in the prologue of the *Canterbury Tales* "to make his English sweet upon the tongue." There is no personal charm, dear young people, at once so potent and so possible to be acquired by almost every one as that of agreeable speech. We all speak much more than we sing, and yet how little pains we take, comparatively, to fit the voice for its common uses. In order to learn to speak enjoyably to our friends, we need not take costly lessons; self-criticism—with a few mutual hints, perhaps—will do wonders for success.

There is Amy, for instance, who complains that her voice is rather thin and weak in tone and high in pitch. Her dear girls, take my advice and never, never strain it, like an excited canary-bird, by talking loud and with exaggerating its natural emphasis. Be sure that your delicate tones will be listened to with [illegible]. Speak softly, and so as to round out your sentences. And Julia, who would [illegible] her phrases, which ought to sound grave and velvety, in a [illegible] manner, is really a little masculine. Shakespeare, who said his say upon most things, observed that "a low voice is an excellent thing in woman."

Now Lilian, who says so many amiable and sensible things, will not take it amiss when reminded that the English language is composed of a too large proportion of consonants, and it is an injustice to rob it in speaking of the comparatively few vowels that do their best to make it melodious. For when Lilian talks she is apt to skip over the vowels, leaving little to be heard but the snap, burr, hiss, murmur, or crackle of consonants. You have sometimes seen in newspapers items printed like this: "The Pr-s-d-nt is at the Wh-te H-se in W-sh-ngt-n." Well, that is quite the way that Lilian's remarks often sound. And when she does open her charming mouth to utter a vowel, it is apt to be an obscure sound that does duty for any or all of the accredited five *a, e, i, o, u*.

Lilian is a New England girl, but her cousin Genevieve from Philadelphia ought never to laugh at the typical Yankee of fiction, whose ear-mark—if the phrase is permissible—is a strong nasal twang. For when Genevieve goes out in a chilly evening, she is careful, she says, that her lace scarf shall be "*waound araound* and *araound*" her throat to keep out the dampness.

And Adele drops her voice at the end of every phrase; and Amelia has a tiresome habit of emphasizing half a dozen words in each of her sentences, which gives a disagreeable stress and an odd, chanting tone to her talk; and dear little Jessie hurries her words so that they trip each other up, and she is obliged to stop short to think of the word that she wishes to use. There are so many ways that pleasant girls with pleasant things to say spoil them in the saying.

Oh, it is quite perverse of me, no doubt, to think so! but, on the other hand, isn't Eudora oppressive in her very excellence of speech? That studious, precise Eudora, always in consultation with Worcester, or Webster, or *One Thousand Words Commonly Mispronounced*. Now no one shall surpass me in respect for the dictionary—may its shadow ever be unabridged!—and manuals of pronunciation are very useful guides toward correct speaking. But Eudora the other day stopped somebody in the midst of a thrilling story to ask: "What is your authority for pronouncing the *i* long in that word, and why do you place the accent upon the penult instead of upon the antepenult?" She said it with such a neat, stiff, mechanical articulation, like a little model of verbal propriety. Eudora never has heard the remainder of that interesting tale. It ceased then and there.

Now, having cited these several dear girls as models of how not to do it, let me hope and believe that all the other maidens who read the *Young People* are examples for imitation; that they neither drawl, chatter, nor mumble their words; that they do not speak too far down in their graceful throats, nor yet through their pretty noses; that they speak accurately in tune, for dissonances in speech offend a nice ear almost as much as in song; that they do justice to the sweet, neglected little vowels; and that they choose their words, not pedantically, but with recognition of the rich resources of the English language, with its blending of Latin and Saxon derivatives. It is a matter well worth attention, since there is no surer indication of a true gentlewoman than sweet and fitting speech, and none more readily accepted by society as an evidence of refinement.—[Harper's Young People.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHAT ARE WE?

We are alive and are in all the colors of the rainbow. We are found nearly everywhere, are always silent, yet we have a language which has often been the theme of poets. One species of us is a boon to suffering humanity when rightly employed, but a great curse when used to excess. We are as harmless when found wild as when under the care of man. Children love us, and are not afraid of us, although we often live in church-yards and upon graves. In cold weather we retire to the earth unless some kind woman takes us into the house.—CARABEL.

2.—WORDS WITHIN WORDS.

[Fill the blanks with words, which will give the answer to the questions, by dropping the first and last letters.]

1. What did the Rebs do when —— went for 'em?
2. What bird did —— see on his famous expedition?
3. What did Gen. —— do August 18, 1862?
4. What did the horses eat during ——'s rebellion?
5. What was Sir Thos. ——'s favorite drink?
6. What do the Indians do when they drink too ——?
7. What served to increase Gen. ——'s knowledge?
8. To whom did John ——'s property go after his death?

SID.

3.—CROSS-WORD ENIGMA.

In water, not in milk;
In worsted, not in silk;
In river, not in stream;
In leaving, not to take;
In Daniel, not in Ruth;
In falsehood, not in truth;
In farthing, not in penny;
In fracture, not in wound;
In nimble, not in slow;
In reaping, not in sow;
Whole names an event that'll soon take place.
Which Americans will visit with very good grace?

CHARLEY.

4.—RIDDLE.

I know a man whose name is nine more than his title, and if from his name and title you subtract twice the difference between the Christian and Mohammedan eras, less 135, you will have our present year. What is the man's name?

SID.

5.—WORD SQUARE.

* * * *
* * * *
* * * *
* * * *

1.—A fluid secreted by a gland of your body. 2.—A girl's name. 3.—A prefix, meaning opposed or against. 4.—An era in war, especially of cavalry.

E. D. BAKER.

6.—REVERSED BLANKS.

Fill the first blank to make sense of the sentence; the word spelled backward will fill the second blank.

1. When they went to —— they ate —— meat.
2. Put the bread in the —— while I take a ——.
3. As long as I —— I will do no ——.
4. Down where the waters —— I saw a ——.
5. She —— at the pump when I —— her.
6. He thought rye —— could cure ——.

NED.

7.—ENIGMA.

My 14, 3, 17, is mortal.
My 1, 10, 10, 4, 2, is sinless.
My 15, 11, 6, 4, is a useful exercise.
My 5, 9, 12, 13, 7, is one of the professions.
My 8, 18, is a verb.
My whole, composed of 18 letters, is a great commercial institution.

ABE.

Answers to Last Week's Puzzle's.

1. American Rabbit.
2. Jonah in the whale's belly.
3. (A.) (B.)

(A.)	(B.)
A P O R I A	B R A C E R
P A R E N T	R E L A T E
O R A C L E	A L A T E D
R E C T A L	C A T E R S
I N L A C E	E T E R N E
A T E L E S	R E D S E A

4. Oliver Goldsmith.
5. 1.—Ohio. 2.—Three cats.
6. Nasby, Optic, M. Quad, Partington, Ouida.
7.

C
T A B
T A P E R
C A P T A I N
B E A R D
R I D
N

8. Oxford College.

The editor of the "Wonder Column" hopes that all will feel a pride in sending new and original puzzles, but it is necessary to be always careful that they work out correctly.

SOMETHING NEW

And Elaborate in the Way of a Fall Coat for Ladies.

It may have been quite true in Solomon's day, that there was "nothing new under the sun," and that "all was vanity and vexation of spirit," but this is by no means the verdict of the favored women of to-day who delight in fashion's vagaries. For instance here is

A NEW COAT

which is of what is known as three-quarter length, and is of wood-brown smooth cloth. The tight-fitting fronts open in a deep point on the chest and lap at the waist line, where they fasten with only two buttons, over a waistcoat of tea-colored corded silk, which is completely covered with an elaborate braiding on gold and silver fancy braid and cords. There are braided flap pockets on the hips, and the cuffs have three bands of braiding, bordered with a band of stone-marten. The same lovely brown fur forms the collar and the lapels which frame the braided vest. The wide brimmed hat is of long napped beaver in the delicate color of the vest, and has a band and small bow of gold tinsel ribbon and a cluster of ostrich tips which shade from tea-color to dark brown.

PECULIAR INFATUATION.

Different Methods of Following the Injunction "Love One Another."

Do men ever fall in love with each other?

Women do. Not long ago a young woman in New Jersey was married to a youthful laborer on her father's farm. Sometime afterward it was discovered that the husband was a female; the young wife refused, however, though earnestly entreated by her friends, to give up her chosen consort. The strangest part of the discovery was the fact that the bride knew her husband was a woman before she was led to the altar.

If men do not exhibit this strange infatuation for one of their own sex, they at least oftentimes give evidence of the fact that they love one another. There are many instances on record where one man has given his life for another. There are many more instances where men have given life to another.

It is a proud possession—the knowledge that one has saved a precious human life. Meriden, Conn., is the home of such a happy man. John H. Preston, of that city, July 18th, 1890, writes: "Five years ago I was taken very sick. I had several of the best doctors, and one and all called it a complication of diseases. I was sick four years, taking prescriptions prescribed by these same doctors, and I truthfully state I never expected to get any better. At this time, I commenced to have the most terrible pains in my back. One day an old friend of mine, Mr. R. T. Cook, of the firm of Curtis & Cook, advised me to try Warner's Safe Cure, as he had been troubled the same way and it had effected a cure for him. I bought six bottles, took the medicine as directed, and to-day am a well man. I am sure no one ever had a worse case of kidney and liver trouble than I had. Before this I always was against proprietary medicines, but not now, oh, no."

Friendship expresses itself in very peculiar ways sometimes; but the true friend is the friend in need.

PERHAPS YOU DID NOT KNOW.

At the end of 1889 Belgium numbered 6,030,796 inhabitants.

A scientist is said to have discovered an insect with 11,000 eyes.

Liverpool is 201 miles distant from London by the shortest railway.

The New York Central railroad has 26 women employed as station agents.

The quantity of coal carbonized per year in the United Kingdom is 10,000,000 tons.

The Mohammedans of India number no less than 50,000,000 of Her Majesty's subjects.

The latest idea in Boston weddings is to have the pulpit draped to match the bride's costume.

Berlin drank in 1889 [illegible] quarts of beer—that is about 150 quarts to every man, woman and child.

Consumption Surely Cured!

To the Editor: Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York.

His Sleep Made it Valuable.

At the sale of Lord Tollemache's furniture in St. James' square, among other lots put up was a mahogany bedstead at £6. No further offer was apparently forthcoming until it transpired that Mr. Gladstone had slept in it for over seven months, when it became the object of the most spirited competition and it was sold for a large sum.—[Pall Mall Gazette.

Children Enjoy

The pleasant flavor, gentle action and soothing effects of Syrup of Figs, when in need of a laxative, and if the father or mother be costive or bilious the most gratifying results follow its use, so that it is the best family remedy known, and every family should have a bottle.

Hear All, Then Question.

Uncle John," said little Emily, "do you know that a baby that was fed on elephant's milk gained twenty pounds in a week?" "Nonsense! Impossible!" exclaimed Uncle John, and then asked, "Whose baby was it?" "It was the elephant's baby," replied little Emily.—[Toronto Empire.

Have You Catarrh?

There is one remedy you can try without danger of humbug. Send to H. G. Colman, Chemist, Kalamazoo, Mich., for trial package of his catarrh cure. His only mode of advertising is by giving it away. Postage 2 cents. Judge for yourself. Mention this paper.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1. Send your real name and address, and make your questions plain.

2. Do not ask us where you can *buy* or *sell* anything, nor ask for addresses of business men or firms. This would be free advertising.

3. Do not ask whether any business man or firm is reliable.

4. Send only questions whose replies will be of general interest to our readers. We reserve the right not to answer queries which we consider are not so. Mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., are barred by this rule.

5. No replies by mail to questions, in any case.

Dighton Rock.

W. C., Sioux Falls, S. D., asks: "What information can you give concerning Dighton Rock?"

Dighton Rock lies on the east side of Taunton river, in the town of Berkley, near Taunton, Massachusetts. It is of granite, four feet high above ground. Its length of surface is five feet nine inches, its width eleven feet, and its weight ten tons. The lower part of the front of the stone is near the water. This side is covered with queer marks and characters cut deeply, which many antiquaries and scholars believe to have been inscribed by the Norsemen under Thorfin during their visit to America in 1008, nearly five hundred years before Columbus arrived here. In fact, this rock, of all the supposed relics of Norse origin, furnishes, in the estimation of the advocates of an early Scandinavian occupation of this country, the best evidence in support of their claim.

The first very extended description of the rock appeared in the newspapers of America about 1807, when the traveler Kendall made a long investigation into its history. He decided then that the face of the rock toward the river was originally filled with sceptures, much of which had been worn away. The outlines were hollowed, or cut in *intaglio*, and their breadth was generally less than an inch and their depth about half an inch. The whole general execution appeared to Mr. Kendall as barbarous. After viewing the rock and the sculptures—which, by the way, are so conspicuous that they were first seen from the deck of a passing vessel by the early colonists—Mr. Kendall found that the only solid history he could get concerning them was that they were found in their present place and condition by the earliest white settlers. The rock and land about it belong to the Old Colony Historical Society.

Rebels Called "Johnnies."

W. E. F., Minnie Falls, Wash., writes in answer to a recent query: "The first time I ever heard the Confederate soldiers called 'Johnnies' was at the battle of Resaca. While moving through the woods we were suddenly attacked by the enemy. We pursued them down the hill and part way across the meadow, through which ran a creek. We were stopped by a heavy fire from breastworks in front. This also caught the retreating enemy outside their works. We formed at the creek, and returned the fire. While this was going on some one at my right saw one of the rebels trying to reach their works by crawling through the grass on all fours. He immediately fired at the crawling reb with the words, '*straighten up, John!*' This cry was at once taken up by others, and as they fired at the crawling skirmishers they would invite them to 'straighten up, John!' and in a few days every one called them Johnnies. A few days afterward, at New Hope church, a rebel asked us why we called them Johnnies, and was told that we called them John Bulls because they expected aid from England, he answered: 'I would rather be called a nigger than an Englishman.'"

We are under the impression that the use of the term "Johnny," as applied to a Confederate soldier, arose as early as 1862 or 3. The writer's recollection is that he heard it first in the winter of 1862-3.

Where the Day Begins.

S. R. A., Mocker, Colo., writes: "I wish you would tell me where the date of a day begins. To illustrate: Suppose, as I sit here in my tent and write, 12 o'clock, October 2, arrives and one second of October 3 passes. To the man in Chicago it has been October 3 for more than an hour; to the man in Boston several hours; to the man in Calcutta or Pekin it has been, we will say, October 3 for 12 hours. How far East, or at what point, did October 3 begin?"

It began at the international date line. This is the line at which dates change so that a person crossing it from east to west finds the date immediately one day later, and a traveler crossing it from west to east finds the date one day earlier. Ships generally change their date when they cross the 180th meridian west of Greenwich, which passes through Chatham island, in the Pacific ocean, but on the land the line used in practice is an irregular one, extending through Behring strait and thence southward between the islands which are dependent upon America, so to speak, or to harmonize with America in point of time, and those which are commercially and politically attached to Asia and reckon time from the west eastward. The crookedness of the line is thus accounted for.

Charlotte Bronte.

Mrs. H. S.: Charlotte Bronte was the daughter of Rev. Patrick Bronte, of the Church of England, and was born in Thornton, Yorkshire, in 1816. She became a teacher in 1835, but had to give it up on account of poor health. In 1839 and 1841 she took positions as a governess, but soon gave both up. Then, in conjunction with her sisters, Emily and Anne, she determined to start a school of her own, and in 1842 she and Emily went to Brussels to prepare themselves, taking, after six months, positions as teachers. Emily did not remain quite a year, but Charlotte stayed two years. Their project for a school was a failure, so the three sisters remained at home, and did literary work. Charlotte's "Jane Eyre," published over the name of "Currer Bell," was an enormous success, and was followed by "Shirley," "Villette," and "The Professor." Charlotte married Rev. Arthur Nicholls in 1854, but died in 1855. Her sister Emily died in 1848, and "Wuthering Heights" is her only novel. Anne died in 1849, having written "Agnes Grey" and "The Tenant of Wildfell Hall."

Napoleon's "Milan Decree."

L. S., Greenland, Minn., asks: "What was the Milan decree?"

In 1807, during the war between England and France, England prohibited commerce with France and nearly every other nation of Europe. In December, 1807, Napoleon I., then at Milan, issued a decree forbidding all commerce with England and her colonies. These and other acts caused our Congress, in December, 1807, to pass an embargo act, prohibiting exportation from the United States, hoping thus to force England and France to recede from their position by showing the importance of our commercial relations. It proved, however, ruinous to our own commerce.

2.—You will find the population of the largest city in the United States in the Weekly Blade of Oct. 16, on the 5th page.

Women Suffrage.

F. M. F., Bloomdale, O., asks: "In what states are women allowed to vote?"

Wyoming allows women to vote the same as men.

Kansas allows them to vote in municipal elections.

Delaware allows them to vote for school officers. Women vote on school matters, in different degrees, in Arizona, Colorado, Idaho, Indiana, Kansas, Kentucky, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Nebraska, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New York, North Dakota, Oregon, South Dakota, Texas, Vermont, Washington and Wisconsin.

Montana allows women to vote on questions of local taxation.

Mode of Baptism.

J. P. S., Armour, N. C., asks 1, for the origin of effusion as a mode of baptism; and 2, who was the first person thus baptized?

1.—While it is probable immersion was the mode generally practiced in New Testament times, the primitive church always used effusion in case of sick persons, etc., as is clearly proved by the writings of the Fathers. 2.—The first recorded instance of Christian baptism by effusion is probably that of the 3,000 on the day of Pentecost—see Acts ii. It seems hardly probable any other method could have been used on that occasion. Also, in the case of the baptism in prison of the family of the jailer at Philippi—Acts xvi, 33.

National Bank Security.

J. W. S., Newark, Mo., writes: "1.—When a national bank deposits $100,000 worth of United States bonds, and secures therefor $90,000 in blank bank notes does the United States pay the bank interest on any of the bonds it has deposited, and if so, how many? 2.—Does the United States in any case pay, or loan, to distillers 50 cents on the gallon for the liquor they may have in bond?"

1.—It pays interest on all the bonds, of course; it does not pay the bonds, nor loan money on them; it merely holds the bonds as security that the bank will redeem the notes. 2.—No.

Orpheus and Eurydice.

L. W. C., Dunbar, Pa.: Orpheus was a mythical Thracian bard to whom the god Apollo gave a lyre, in the use of which the Muses instructed him; so that his lyre had a miraculous charm. After the death of his wife Eurydice, he visited the land of shades, where the music of his lyre suspended the tortures of the damned, and won back his beloved on the condition that he should not look round until he reached the upper world. He looked back, however, when Eurydice vanished forever.

Old Coins.

Mrs. H. S.: The 50-cent piece of 1834 bears no premium.

V. R. D., Caneyville, Ky.: The silver coin you speak of is a Spanish half-peso of the time of Charles IV. There is no premium on them, and American collectors do not want them.

Sizes of Shot.

W. B. W., Pratt's, N. Y., writes: "A number of months ago you gave us the rule for measuring the bore of a gun; now can some one give us the rule for measuring shot. Disputes arise regarding the sizes of shot? Some merchants sell us the same size shot for fours that others sell for sixes, and sometimes we get tens for sixes, etc."

Who can give the desired information?

Miscellaneous.

E. E., Allen, Mich.: We do not know.

Nettie, Fairplay, Colo.: P. T. Barnum is still living.

A. W. E., Bartlett, O.: It is impossible to answer your question.

J. E. S., Kirby, Neb.: Any school text-book on natural philosophy will explain the principle of reflection by mirrors.

M. R., Grinnell, Kan.: Write to your Representative in Congress.

G. W. G., Rock Island, Ill.: We have no way of complying with your wishes.

J. H. W., Neodesha, Kan.: We know of no book or other publication on the subject of trusts.

H. T. A., Pekin, N. Y.: The statement that Abraham Lincoln kept a saloon, etc., is a silly lie.

R. M. C., Briceville, Tenn.: The saying, "In the midst of life we are in death," is not in the Bible.

E. C. N., Chipley, Fla.: You can have any bookseller order transfer pictures for you. See Rule 2.

L. P. D., Codell, Kan., asks: "What was the famous Hazzard circular?" We don't recollect. Who can inform us?

A. M. F., Brainard, Neb.: We have no idea when the census enumerators will be paid. Write to your supervisor.

R. R., Hesher, Iowa: See editorial article, 4th page, Weekly Blade of October 16, headed "The Tin Plate Question."

I. R., Macksville, W. Va.: Read article entitled "The Main Free Trade Position," on editorial (4th) page this week's Weekly Blade.

F. A.: 1.—No one knows who invented clocks. 2.—Talmage is a Congregationalist. 3.—Never apply mercury to the skin except on a physician's advice.

F. L. H., Scott, Kan.: The vote for Representative in the Sixth Ohio district in 1888 was: M. M. Boothman, Rep., 22,434; G. M. Saltzgaber, Dem., 22,339.

J. S., Hematite, Mo.: We have published, a number of times, the vote of the soldiers in the field during the war, showing that not one in five was a Democrat.

J. C. B., Holton, Kan.: If you will send us wages in different occupations in Denver, we will publish a comparison with the rates in the same lines in New York.

H. S. D., Pueblo, Col.: Aluminum and its alloys can be cast, like iron; pure aluminum can not be hardened so as to be used for edge tools, but some of its alloys can.

B. S., North Lewisburg, O.: Your question about planting chestnuts has been handed to the editor of the Farmstead, who will probably answer it in that department.

W. B. C., Cedarville, asks what generals in the rebellion ever reached the rank of Major-General, without being trained at West Point (except Logan)? We submit the question for reply.

B. H. O., Custer, Ill.: The phrase, "your presence is invited," is objectionable. It should be "you are invited," or, better still, the invitation should be phrased in the third person.

F. P. B., Brisbin, Pa., asks: "Where is the township of land that was given to Lafayette as a partial payment of the debt due him by the United States?" We do not know. Who can tell?

Subscriber, Quintee, Kan.: Several Southern States pension Confederate veterans; the money is raised by state tax. We do not know what the provisions of their pension laws are.

J. B. C., Falls City, Neb.: The only way to obtain the record of the last Congress is to buy the *Congressional Record* for the session just closed. Address the Public Printer, Washington, D. C.

B. K. R., Daisy, Iowa: Fred Douglass is the mulatto son of the slaveholder who owned his mother, and not connected with the late Stephen A. Douglas. The names are spelled differently, also.

V. S. G., Upchurch, Tenn.: The only way to get the picture back that you sent to have enlarged is to put the case in a lawyer's hands, or write to the chief of police of the city where the firm is located.

A. L., Steubenville, O.: 1.—It would take too long a list to name the inventions since 1870. 2.—We never heard that Stonewall Jackson had any last words attributed to him. 3.—Look in a railroad guide.

H. H., Corwith, Iowa, asks: "Has the constitutionality of the abolishing of the grand jury system in Wisconsin ever been passed upon by the United States?" We do not know. Will some Wisconsin reader answer?

M. T., Eaton, O., asks: "1.—Please tell me where the largest saw mills in the world are? 2.—In what part of North America is it that 'the trees drop dew in the dryest season of the year?'" We are unable to answer. Who can tell?

E. S. P. P., Perry City, N. Y.: Cadets are appointed to the U. S. Military Academy at West Point by Representatives in Congress—each having one appointment every four years, as a rule. There is no other way of entering.

M. H. W., Miltonvale, Kan.: 1.—We do not know whether Hugh McCulloch is connected with a London banking house or not. 2.—Vice President Morton is a partner in a New York banking house, which has a London branch.

L. W. C., Dunbar, Pa.: 1.—We have no idea why Mexicans are called "Greasers." Will some one inform us? 2.—The cabinet officers would succeed to the Presidency in the order of their precedence: State, Treasury, War, Navy, Interior.

E. M. F., Bloomdale, O.: 1.—The New York Senators are Wm. F. Evarts and Frank Hiscock. 2.—In The Blade establishment there are employed: Counting room, 11; mail list room, 7; press and mailing room, 15; composing room, 32; editorial staff, 12.

A. B., Malvern, Ark.: Do you not see for The Blade to give its opinion as to the best system of shorthand, or the best typewriter, would be to give the one so named a first-class advertisement? We cannot reply to your question for that reason.

W. B., Osage: 1.—As we read your question, you ask "how much gum is consumed in a year in America." If you mean chewing gum, we have no means of knowing. 2.—Write to the recorder of deeds in Cottonwood Co., Minn., for information as to farm mortgages there.

J. G. K., Tawawa, O.: A canal connects the Chicago river with the Illinois. 2.—The international date line is the arbitrary line agreed upon, in crossing which a ship drops a day or gains a day, according as she is going west or east. 3.—The first political parties divided on the interpretation of the United States constitution.

W. L. M., Cameron, W. Va.: 1.—See answer in last week's Bureau, "Party Control in Congress." 2.—The "Tariff Primer" was never published other than in the columns of The Blade. The best book on the tariff is Prof. V. B. Denslow's "Principles of Political Economy." 3.—What kind of news from Washington do you want?

H. G. M., Bright, Tenn.: 1.—There are no circumstances known about the writing of "Gray's Elegy," save that he referred to the churchyard of the village where he lived. 2.—We have no idea which of our Presidents "came near being a Spiritualist." We doubt if any of them did. 3.—Tom Paine died an infidel.

R. E. G., Leetonia, Ohio: 1.—Certain substances have the property of rotating a ray of polarized light to the right or the left. Sugar does this; and the amount of rotation bears a direct relation to its purity. 2.—By "Dutch standard" is meant the scale of color adopted originally by Dutch merchants for grading sugar. 3.—A curved ball is caused by the fact that a sphere in rotation takes a direction influenced by that rotation.

A. O., Hamilton, Pa.: It is impossible to fix any definite time as requisite for the acquisition of short-hand. We have known it learned in a year by a bright, quick person, under an excellent teacher; and we have known others to work two years at it without acquiring it. It all depends upon the person and the teacher. The question on salary is one we can not answer, because rates vary in different places and in different lines of work.

C. A., Borrie, Tex., asks: 1.—Is there any tariff on agricultural products raised in the United States?" No, certainly not. A tariff duty can only be imposed on foreign goods which are brought into this country. 2.—The janitors of public buildings are appointed by the federal official who is custodian of the building. There is no regular rate of compensation. 3.—Yes, old soldiers, if competent, are by law required to be preferred to other applicants.

Why We Won't Answer.

Reader, Knob Noster, Mo., did not send his real name. Read Rule 1.

A. C. N.: No address.

——, Springfield, O.: We must have your real name.

TARIFF POINTS.

Tariff on Fire-Arms Reduced.

Certain dealers are using the tariff as an excuse to raise prices. Purchasers should resist, and they can resist successfully, when the excuse is groundless. Under the old law "muskets, rifles and other fire-arms, not specially enumerated in the act," were dutiable at "25 per cent ad valorem," while "all sporting breech loading guns, and pistols of all kinds," were dutiable at "35 per cent ad valorem." But under the new law "muskets and sporting rifles" are dutiable at only "25 per cent," a reduction of considerable amount on the latter class of fire-arms.

If, as the free traders say, low tariff means low prices, guns and fire-arms should become cheaper. There may, or may not, be good reasons outside of the tariff for an increase in prices, but the tariff is lower under the new than under the old bill.

The Democratic press is to blame chiefly for all needless increase increase in price; for it persistently seeks to encourage manufacturers to raise prices by giving false statements as to the new duties. It is now, as it always has been, the enemy of low prices and prosperity. It is the exponent of a party that has no hope of coming near to political office except in seasons of adversity.

Effect of the Tin Plate Duty.

A Philadelphia wholesale and retail dealer in tinware has prepared a table showing what effect the tin plate duty would have on the consumer if the new duty 1.2 cents per pound were added by the manufacturer to the price of the dealer.

Without giving the table in full we can give the reader the benefit of his calculations in a simple way.

Under the old duty three quart hinged-covered coffee-pots cost at wholesale $1.10 per dozen, or 9.1 cents each. If the increased duty were added, each pot weighing 1 lb., 4 ozs., the cost would be 10.6 cents, and increase of 1½ cents at wholesale. The retail price is 25 cents. The profit between the wholesale dealer and the retail dealer under the old rate was 15.9 cents. If the retail price remains the same the profit will be 14.4 cents.

The purchaser now can decide how much he is charged by the retail dealer if the price is advanced under pretense of making good the increased tariff on tin plate.

Twelve-quart dish pans, weight 1 lb. 8 oz., cost $1.42 per doz., or 12 cents each at wholesale, under the old tariff. Adding the new duty on tin plate will increase the cost 1.8 cents. The retail price is 35 cents. The margin between the wholesale cost under the new tariff and the present retail price is 21.2 cents.

Four-quart ix milk pans, weight 10 oz., cost under the old tariff 55 cents per doz., or 4.5 cents each. Add the new rate of duty, cost each would be 5.3 cents. The retail price is 20 cents each.

The Tin, the Peaches and the Sugar.

Cleveland Leader.

Now, there is a can of peaches. The tin in the can weighs about a quarter of a pound. If the increased duty on tin is added to the price, which hasn't been done yet, the tin in the can will cost three-tenths of a cent more than formerly, or about three and a half cents a dozen cans. But to prepare that can of peaches required half a pound of sugar, the duty on which will be reduced two and a half cents a pound on April 1 next. Next season, therefore, it will cost two and two-tenths cents less to furnish the tin and the sugar in a can of peaches than now, as the result of tariff legislation. The free trade organs say nothing about this. It does not suit their purpose which is to deceive.

The same facts will apply to any kind of canned fruit in which sugar is used.

Effects of the McKinley Bill.

Chicago Journal.

Public sympathy should be felt for the idle pearl button-makers of Vienna, whose occupation is gone by means of the McKinley tariff law. That law puts a duty on pearl buttons for the encouragement of button making in the United States, and this market being lost to the foreign manufacturer he dismisses his workmen. It is bad for the latter, but the American workman is concerned about his own welfare rather than that of the Viennese. The button tariff hurts the foreigner, but it helps labor here, as see this news dispatch from Vineland, N. J.: "Owing to the new tariff on pearl buttons wages were increased about twenty-five per cent. The workmen took a day off and celebrated their good fortunes with bonfires and cannon firing."

Would Exterminate Findlay's Factories.

Findlay Republican.

Hancock owes it to the cause of protection and her own prosperity to rebuke Hare, the free trader, and give Charley Foster a thousand majority. Hare believes in the doctrine advocated by Senator Vest, who announced that the Democratic party was in favor of "fighting protected industries to extermination." What would Findlay be with her factories exterminated?

THE POLITICAL CATECHISM.

What is the foundation of prosperity?

Labor.

What is labor?

Labor is the application of human brains and muscle to the natural products of the earth.

Are any of these products useful to mankind before labor has been applied to them?

No.

Can you give an illustration of this truth, if it be a truth?

Iron, the most abundant and useful of metals, is of no value whatever in its natural state.

How is iron made valuable?

Labor takes the ore from the ground, labor extracts the iron from the crude material, and labor fashions the iron into thousands of tools, machines and utensils which are in daily use.

Are other industries equally dependent on labor?

Yes. Without labor no industry could exist for a day.

Should not labor, then, be rewarded?

Yes; "the laborer is worthy of his hire."

Are laborers well paid?

In some cases they are; in some they are not.

How is their reward regulated?

In different ways—sometimes by supply and demand; sometimes by combination.

What do you mean by combination?

I mean the organization of the laborers in various trades, whereby they are enabled to make concerted demands regarding hours, wages and other matters.

Are these demands always granted?

Not always; but organization has, on the whole, been productive of benefit to the laborers.

Where are the highest wages paid for labor?

In the United States.

Where are lower wages paid?

In England.

How much lower?

From 25 to 60 per cent.

Can not manufactured goods, then, be produced cheaper in England than in the United States?

They can.

Why, then, do we not buy all our manufactured goods in England, instead of making such vast quantities of them at home?

Because of the protective tariff.

What is the protective tariff?

It is a system whereby dealers in foreign-made goods have to pay for the privilege of selling them to the American people.

What is the result of this system?

It enables vast manufactories to be maintained in this country, giving employment at good wages to millions of our own working people.

If the protective tariff were overthrown, what would be the result?

Our country would be flooded with foreign goods.

What effect would this have on American laborers?

It would either throw them out of employment or compel them to accept the low wages which are paid in England.

Would this be acceptable to laborers?

No.

What would the labor organizations do about it?

They could not do anything. They might ask for the old wages, but the employers would be helpless and could only say: "It is cheaper to import than to manufacture. We cannot compete with English manufacturers unless we can get labor as cheaply as they can."

Then free trade would not be of advantage to American labor?

No; it would at once establish a lower scale of wages all around, and undo all that has been done to better the condition of laborers. Any further effort in that direction would be utterly hopeless.

What is the main reliance of laboring people for maintaining, and if possible, improving, their condition?

The protective tariff.

Who makes tariff laws?

Congress.—[Rochester, N. Y. Chronicle.

Made Her Sick.

Young Lady—"Oh, yes, I went to see that new comic opera, but I went under protest. I can't bear anything but classic music, and although I sat through all those simple airs and commonplace harmonies, it almost made me sick."

Musician—"So it did me; made me sick at heart to think any author could be such a thief. The greater part of that opera is stolen from Beethoven."—[Good News.

How People Often Lose Their Patience.

When a fellow has discovered that all his loose change has filtered through a hole in his trousers pocket, it is nearly impossible to get him to accept the scientific proposition that nothing is ever lost.—[Lowell Citizen.

Made Him Sick.

Doctor (on ocean steamer)—"Your turn has come, I see, sir. Allow me to——"

Sea-sick passenger (an old bachelor)—"N-o, n-o, doctor. It—it will soon pass off. It isn't sea—sea-sickness. I looked too long at these bridal couples."—[New York Weekly.

Perhaps the Boy Was Getting Lazy.

Corner Groceryman—Is your little boy, Johnny, feeling well?

Mrs. Smith—Yes, I think so. Why do you ask?

"O, nothing, only he passed here three times this morning and didn't snatch a handful of beans or kick over a box, so I thought he mut be ailing".—[Texas Siftings.

And She Got It Soon After.

He—What a beautiful moon that is, darling. Could you ask for a better one?

She—(Tired of waiting for him to propose) —Yes, George—a honeymoon.—[Brooklyn Life.

News of the Week.

Under this head we aim to give a summare of all important events occurring within thy week, in compact yet easily understood form, accompanied by such explanations as may be necessary to a perfect comprehension. We regard this as a feature of the greatest value to all our readers, and especially to the younger members of the family.

TRADE AND CROPS.

THE STATE OF TRADE.

Business Outlook Improving, Volume of Trade Increasing.

R. G. Dun & Co's weekly review of trade, dated New York, Oct. 20, says: In all directions the business outlook improves and the volume of trade increases, but notwithstanding the recent enormous increase of circulation the money-markets are growing stringent.

Trade is strong everywhere. At Boston wool is rising and goods are in better demand, while cottons are selling well and firm. At Philadelphia wool is more active and slightly higher, the output of cotton is increasing, there is an increased demand for paper with tendency toward advance in some grades The liquor trade is stimulated by new duties. Chicago reports smaller receipts of grain, crude meats and dressed beef, cheese and butter than a year ago, but a slight increase in lard and double the receipts of wool and larger transactions in dry goods and merchandise with satisfactory payments. St. Louis merchants are adjusting themselves to new tariff conditions, and trade is strong. At Cleveland and Milwaukee bad weather has retarded trade.

The coal trade is more confident and September prices now rule. Tin is 1½c lower, but lead is stronger at 5.9c and copper steady at 17c.

Of the textile industries the increasing demand for cotton and wool bears witness, though the production of print cloths at present prices is held unprofitable.

Another great industry has been making notable progress; the number of hogs packed at the west March 1, to October 1, was 7,965,000 against 5,920,000 last year, an increase of nearly 35 per cent.

Speculation in wheat has made further progress this week, the price rising 1½c on small sales. But the export movements of cotton are exceptionally large; in September, 207,000,000 against 176,000,000 lbs. last year, and in October thus far there is a large increase, helped by the yielding in price a 16th this week.

The exports of provisions are also very heavy, in September, $11,918,416 in value against $8,707,645 last year, and this also continues, prices being steady.

The new tariff has caused an advance in prices of some kinds of goods, which, together with the rise resulting from partial failure of crops, has moved up the genreal level of prices materially, though less than 1 per cent on all commodities since October 2. But the higher range in prices accounts in part for the quick adoption of a circulation far greater than than that of last year.

The failures during the last seven days number 227, as compared with 215 last week. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 225.

CATTLE, HOGS AND CORN.

Averages Furnished for Several of the States.

The Mallory, Son & Zimmerman company of Chicago, in their fifth annual crop report of cattle, hogs and corn, compiled from replies received to inquiries on these subjects from the different corn and hog producing states, says that the averages of the returns, taking last year as 100, shows that Ohio's standing in cattle is 62; in hogs, 82, and in corn 61. Indiana's averages are: Cattle 70, hogs 90, corn 105, respectively; Illinois, 77, 82, 79; Iowa, 74, 87, 77; Missouri, 72, 89, 86; Kansas, 52, 67, 40; Nebraska, 65, 71, 50; Minnesota, 71, 94, 98; Wisconsin, 83, 96, 98; Michigan, 81, 90, 90; South Dakota, 64, 77, 75. The general averages are: Cattle 70, hogs 84, corn, 73.

A VENGEFUL MURDER.

An Italian Secret Society Murdered a Chief of Police.

Capt. Wm. J. O'Connor, of the Boylan protective police, and the superintendent's chosen and trusted friend, makes the following statement regarding the shooting of Chief of Police Hennessy at New Orleans on the night of Oct. 15:

"We left the Central police station about ten or fifteen minutes past 11 o'clock. We walked up the woods side of Rampart street to Girod, where we parted, the chief saying, 'Don't come any further with me now; you go on and look after your business.'

"As we parted, the chief started towards Basin street, taking the down town side of Girod street. I took the up town side of Girod street, and walked out in the direction of the river. On my way I met a city policeman and a Boylan officer. I had just reached the corner of Dryades and Girod streets when I heard a loud report of a shotgun, and turning quickly around and looking towards Basin street, I saw the flashes, and heard two more loud reports. The flashes came from the front of the two story frame house at the up-town river corner of Girod and Basin streets. Almost simultaneously with the reports of the shotguns, three or four pistol shots fired in quick succession from the lower side of the street rang out. These last reports must have been the chief's return of the murderous fire.

"I at once started on a quick run towards Basin street, two blocks distant, and on my way overtook Officer Colter, of the Boylan protective police, of whom I inquired, 'Which way did they run?'

"He replied, 'I believe it was up town.'

"Five or six people were on the street in our vicinity. I heard the chief call, 'Oh, Billy, Billy.' I hurried towards the spot whence the cries came, and found the chief sitting on the doorstep of a house on Basin street, between Girod and Lafayette streets.

"As I came up he said to me: "They have given it to me, and I have given them back the best I could." Bending over the chief, I said to him: "Who gave it to you, Dave?" He replied, "Put your ear down here. As I bent down again he whispered the word Dagos."

The tragedy was one of which the chief and his more intimate friends had regarded as within the range of probabilities for some years past, and, for two or three years, has always been accompanied by some trusty friend on his way home.

Last night he walked to the door of his residence, and pausing to draw his latch key from his pocket, turned into the doorway. It was while in this position, his side turned towards the assassins, that the first two shots, the weapons being double-barreled shotguns, and one barrel of each being fired at a time, rang out. As quickly as the ambushed men could cock the guns, the second barrel was fired.

Chief Hennessey died at noon on October 16.

A Reward Offered.

At a meeting of the city council a committee of 50 of New Orleans' most worthy citizens was appointed by Mayor Shakespeare to aid the law in hunting down the band of criminals to whose existence the assassination last week of Chief of Police Hennessy is due. Already $50,000 has been subscribed and nothing will be let undone to bring the guilty men to justice.

Mayor Shakespeare is a determined man, and, although warned by an anonymous letter that he is the next man marked for slaughter by the Mafia, he has gone about his work with a determination born of desperation. A dozen suspects are under arrest, and the circumstantial evidence against them is very great.

The police believe they have found a clew of some value. Among the arrests was Joe Macheca, a man of great influence among the Italians and one of their political leaders. Macheca was identified at the prison by the woman who owns the Mastero house, the one in which the assassins were concealed and from which they fired at Hennessy, as the man who leased the dwelling from her some weeks ago. Mastero, who occupied the house and who, it is believed, was a spy on Hennessy, was also found to have a family in the city living on Bayou St. John, three miles away. He left his family some weeks ago and moved to the house rented for him by Macheca, and here he carried on the business of shoemaker without leather or implements of any kind.

Every citizen of the United States, who loves his country for her noble institutions, cannot but rejoice at the fact that New Orleans has a mayor with courage great enough to meet a murderous monster and fight it down. Anarchy received its death blow on the gallows in Chicago. Mayor Shakespeare says the Mafia must perish in New Orleans, and he says it with a full knowledge of the desperate class of men with whom he will have to deal.

Some of the Bloody Work Done by the Mafia.

La Mafia is a secret organization composed almost entirely of Sicilians, and was founded by an Italian cut-throat named Mafia, at Palermo, a hundred years ago. The members are for the most part criminals and counterfeiters, and hesitate at no atrocity. The inhuman cruelty of some of the Mafia agents is almost beyond human credence, and savors of the brutal barbarity of the Middle Ages. Vincenzo Arditi burned a victim's house in New Orleans, hoping to burn the victim at the same time. He was sent to the penitentiary, organized a branch of the Mafia—for house-breaking purposes only—among his fellow prisoners, got out, went to St. Louis, and murdered a foe of the Mafia there. He went to Chicago, opened a saloon, enticed an obnoxious fellow-countryman into it and stabbed him in the back with a knife so long that it stuck out on both sides of the dying man as he fell to the floor. He came to New York, opened a store, fired it to get the insurance and was successful. He vowed vengeance and La Mafia on a fellow-countryman whom he believed instrumental in causing his defeat. He invited his victim to a private apartment to have a glass of beer, offered a beaker with one hand, and with the other, by one stroke of a razor, laid the poor wretch's face open from his forehead to the point of his chin. When the wounded man, almost by a miracle, recovered, and was able to leave the Chambers Street Hospital, he was afraid to complain against Arditi, who went scott free. In October, 1888, Antonio Flaccomio was assassinated in the shadow of the Cooper Union building, in New York city. Flaccomio had been adjudged a traitor to the organization of which at one time he was a prominent member, and it was said that Carmelio Farach, who was murdered in the Staten Island woods four years before, had been enrolled in the same society.

The unjustifiable killing of Faach was one of the causes that led to Flaccomio's removal, but the cause of his assassination was the testimony that he gave shortly before his assassination against some of his countrymen, who were counterfeiters, as well as brother members of the Mafia. Flaccomio was sentenced to death, and two brothers, Carlo and Vincenzo Quarrara, were selected to kill him. The former plunged the stiletto into the doomed man's heart.

Signor Raffio, of New York City, the Italian consul, is authority for the statement, that the first that was really known of the order, was at the beginning of the present century in the town of Silini, Sicily, where a family of nine, named Giavanni, of considerable social position, were murdered in as many weeks.

The father went first, being found at his very door step. Seven days later the mother followed. Her dead body was found in almost the same location as that of her husband. The authorities were unsuccessful in tracing the murderer or murderers, and several days afterward the bodies of the two eldest children were found dead in bed. The others followed in regular order until the family was comdletely annihilated. A tough character of the town named Sipoli was arrested on suspicion and confessed. He revealed the existence of the order, and said that Giavanni and his family had incurred the anger of the band by betraying a criminal, who was a Mafia, to the authorities. Sipoli had been instructed, among others, to commit the murder. He was tried, and although the best counsel was employed to defend him on a plea of insanity by the Mafia, he was convicted and sent to prison for life.

Several witnesses for the prosecution were afterwards murdered by the Mafia. The government, becoming aware of the lawless nature of the organization, at once took measures to have it suppressed, but the efforts proved futile. La Mafia continued to grow. A police officer in 1863, in Milan, discovered a mark by which a member of La Mafia could be known. It consisted of a small scar immediately under the ear, caused by burning. In this way great numbers of criminals were afterward run down and brought to justice. The society then gave up the mark, and the police officer one year after was found dead stabbed to the heart. La Mafia is a modern organization based on mediæval sentiment. It is related to the Camorra of Naples. It is a society confined not to Italians, but to Sicilians, the baser kind of Greeks, who bring their national customs, their secret societies and traditions of murder with them. If a Sicilian believes that he can provide for the protection of his person and property without having recourse to law, that person is a Mafiosa. He may be a bully, a black-mailer, a murderer, but in whatever he does the public opinion of Sicily supports him still. The code of ethics which maintains him is called "omerta" or manliness.

Murder is the corner-stone of the social fabric of Sicily. A Sicilian wishes to sell a farm. A Copo Mafia wishes to buy it. Nobody dares bid against him. If anybody is so foolhardy he would be shot the next day from behind a wall or the corner of a house.

If a Copo Mafia runs for the mayoralty of a village nobody runs against him. He invariably has a unanimous election. His hands may be red from a dozen murders, and his pockets filled with blackmail. Not a servant can be discharged without reference to the unseen Mafia. The Mafiosi rule their district as despots. If they have rivalries the knife decides it. The Camorrista of Naples live in Italy, and thrives, just as the Mafiori of Sicily.

The political power of the Camorrais is broken, yet it maintains an underground existence, and has three grades. A novice in the first grade is called "Gazzone di Malavita" (a youth of bad life). The more advanced pupil is styled "Picciotto di Sgarro." The finished scholar is the Camorista. The novice marks out the victim, follows him and plays detective on him. The Picciotto is initiated into the secrets of the confraternity. He merely gets a handful of sous from the Camorista. He lives in hopes of reaching the third grade, and some day, by means of an artistic stab or unusually long term in prison, he is advanced to the sacred band. He takes the oath on crowned knives, with his hands immersed in his own blood. He is then licensed to murder whomsoever he pleases.

Forty More Italians Placed Under Arrest in New Orleans.

The police on October 19 arrested forty odd Italians at the grocery of Carlo Graffiro, corner of Burgundy and Conte streets. Officers noticed a large number of Italians dropping into the place in twos and threes, and believing that something was wrong forced their way in and found a man addressing the crowd present in Italian. Charging that it was an unlawful assembly all persons present were arrested and carried to the jail.

In the meanwhile the rumors that a number of strange Italians were holding an indignation meeting in the house attracted a large crowd around the place, who manifested their hostility to the foreigners. When the latter were brought to the station it was discovered that not one of them had a cent, or a home of any kind, and that the entire party had arrived here yesterday from Chicago, and had been told to meet at Graffiro's place. As the men could give no explanations of themselves or why they came to New Orleans, or met at the grocery, they were locked up at the police station charged with being dangerous and suspicious characters.

The police also arrested Manuel Pietro, whom they charge not only with being one of the men engaged in the Hennessy assassinaton but actually the man who fired the fatal shot. They claim that they have the case in excellent condition; that the murderers have been arrested and there is sufficient evidence to convict them. According to their view of the matter the murder was ordered by the Matrangas, who are the heads of the Sicilian gang.

Joe Macheca, under the name of John Peterson, then leased the Mastero House, from which the assassins watched Hennessy and finally fired on him. The murder itself was committed by six or seven men, of whom Schaffidi, Mastero, Pagnetto, Incardera and Pietro are five. The other man or men have not yet been discovered. All the other Italian prisoners except some few who are regarded as prominent witnesses or accessories to the crime, have been released.

More evidence was found against Macheca, he being identified by two negro women who live next to the Mastero house as having been seen by them at the house several times just before the murder. In his statement he declares that he was never in that portion of New Orleans. He is now identified by two white and two colored women as having leased the Mastero house under a different name and having been seen frequently in that neighborhood.

FOREIGN MATTERS.

O'BRIEN'S ESCAPE.

An Exciting Time Getting Away From Ireland.

The Dublin *United Ireland* prints an account of the escape of Messrs. Dillon and O'Brien, written by Mr. O'Brien himself. Mr. O'Brien says:

"We rowed from Dalkey Wednesday midnight to a yacht lying two miles off shore. Not an enemy was in sight. Next morning found us ninety miles away towards the Welsh coast. Friday and Saturday we lay in a dead calm. On Sunday morning we rounded Land's End, when the wind again died away and we were forced to lie all day in a brilliant sunshine within two miles of the shore. A Trinity house cutter passed quite close to us, and the crew of the royal Adelaide, of Falmouth, actually exchanged greetings with our sailors. A Dublin steamer also passed close to us.

"A heavy fog buried us from sight on Sunday night. Four steamers, blowing foghorns, found us during the night. We cleared the Lizard in the morning, and darted across for the French coast to outtrick British shipping. We were becalmed again on Monday, and were obliged to beat up the channel. A brisk gale sprang up Monday night, in which the yacht behaved magnificently. While passing Guernsey, after midnight, we were apparently pursued by a revenue cutter, which, however, was unable to weather the gale, and abandoned the chase."

Did the Irish Leaders Make a Mistake?

A Bennett cable of October 20 has the following: "I had an interview today with a cabinet minister whose activity in politics entitles his views to more than ordinary attention. He gave me to understand that the government looks upon the flight of Dillon and O'Brien as one of the greatest pieces of good fortune which could possibly have befallen them. He was aware, and did not dispute the fact that some of the strongest supporters of the ministry looked upon the Tipperary prosecutions as a great mistake, and that many Unionists dislike to see men sent to prison, perhaps for six months at hard labor, for making speeches, and as an especially hazardous course to pursue in the cases of prominent leaders of the Irish Parliamentary party just before the opening of another session.

"There was great danger that prosecution would be regarded as a party trick. But the flight of the accused, contended the minister, had put them completely in the wrong, and deprived them of the sympathy which was gathering round them. O'Brien had expressly boasted that he had broken the law, and defied the authorities to arrest him. He could not justly say that he was caught unawares. After he had proudly invited prosecution, to turn and run off by night, leaving his humble followers to suffer imprisonment, could not be regarded as a heroic or dignified policy."

The Irish Leaders Sail Next Saturday.

Mr. Thomas P. Gill, M. P., has received a cablegram from Messrs. O'Brien and Dillon, stating that they, together with T. D. Sullivan and Mr. Harrington, will sail from Havre for New York on Saturday, the 25th inst.

Irishmen Fear the Pope.

Irishmen, both in England and Ireland, are excited over the order from Rome summoning the Irish Archbishops and their senior suffragan Bishops to the presence of the Pope. It brings the National league, through its clerical sympathizers, face to face at last with a menace they have long preferred to avoid, and is regarded with proving that if Sir Francis Grenfell and Sir Evelyn Baring have so far not been very successful in negotiating with the Italian government about Kassala, they have certainly gained a point for the British government at the Vatican. Of the prelates summoned, the primate of Ireland, Archbishop Logue, has kept a non-committal attitude toward the plan of campaign, while Archbishops Croke and Walsh have been outspoken in their adhesion to the patriotic cause. That they will be called upon to disavow and discourage the plan of campaign is assumed as certain in advance, and Irish Nationalists are discussing the attitude to be taken in view of such a command.

GERMAN AFFAIRS.

The Emperor's Ideas for the Aid of the Poor.

The Emperor of Germany desires the passage of a measure for the reduction of prices of articles of food and the rent of dwellings for the working classes. Herr Von Maybach, minister public works, who was charged with the preparation of a bill providing for the erection of dwellings for workmen in every populous center, has received the Imperial censure, because of the incomplete condition of his proposals. It is the opinion in official circles that the trouble for which Herr Von Maybach has been blamed was due to the restraints placed upon his action by the ministry of finance. The emperor had a grand scheme, but Minister Von Maybach, on consulting with Herr Miquel, Prussian minister of finance, found that there were obstacles to the investing of more than 8,000,000 marks in the building of small tenements in the suburbs. This incident applies to the general position of the government in regard to schemes for costly social reforms, and the accompanying projects for the abolition of the duties on cattle and grain between Italy, Austria and Germany, and leaves the budget of the future in a dense fog.

Meeting of the Landtag.

The Emperor will open the Landtag in person on November 11. A cabinet council was held on Thursday, his majesty presiding, which probably arranged, under the imperial initiative, what the speech from the throne shall declare to be the programme of the session on financial, economic and social qestions.

Herr Miquel's policy implies a waiting to see what effect the new United States tariff will have upon some sources of German prosperity before committing the country to long tariff treaties in any direction. But an Austro-German customs union against the American tariff or the prohibition policy of other countries being without the bounds of future necessity, the government has directed an examination into the question of how the rights of France under the Frankfort treaty might effect such a zollverein. If the opinion of these examiners shall enable the government to treat the French government's adoption of fixed maximum and minimum tariffs as affecting the Frankfort treaty, it will afford a legal basis for a zollverein when one is wanted.

The Socialistic Congress.

The Socialistic congress at Halle has closed. Party officers were elected as follows:

First president, Herr Singer; second president, Herr Gerish; secretaries, Herren Auer and Fischer; treasurer, Herr Bebel, and controllers, Herren Dubber, of Hamburg, Herbert, of Stettin, Ewald, of Bradenburg, Kaden, of Dresden, Jacoby and Schultz, of Berlin, and Baurendt, of Frankfort. On motion of Herr Grillenberger, Herr Liebknecht was confirmed as editor of the party organ.

German Hospital in Africa.

The Berlin correspondent of the London *News* telegraphs that conferences will soon be held at the German foreign office in regard to the question of establishing a hospital in Africa. Emperor William favors the erection of the building on the main land, while others, including the head physician of the East Africa company, prefer Zanzibar as originally intended.

A German Victory.

The sultan of Zanzibar has surrendered to Germany for the sum of 4,000,000 marks, his sovereign rights over that portion of the East African coast which is leased to the German East African company.

Government Aid to the Poor.

The German government will erect 4,000 houses for workmen, in North Berlin. Emperor William is agitating for cheap railway fares for workmen living in that section.

International Security Bank.

A syndicate consisting of the Vienna Laender bank, the Ottoman bank and several French banks will establish in Paris next month an international securities bank. The concern will have a capital of $16,000,000, 30 per cent of which is paid up. The main business of the bank will be the issue of bonds covered by government securities.

PORTUGAL'S POLICY.

Minister Sousa Explains His Line of Action.

Inthe Portuguese Cortes, in presence of all the ministers, on Oct. 10 Senhor Sousa, the new prime minister, read a statement of his proposed policy. He said he was unable to recommend the sanction of the convention with England, but did not desire to prevent the execution of the clauses already sanctioned.

The government identified itself with the national sentiment on this question, and would willingly accept modifications which, while preserving the dignity and interests of the nation, would facilitate the restoration of harmony with our old ally, but he feared, if the Zambesy reports were true, it would be harder than ever to arrive at an equitable agreement, which Portugal always sincerely desired.

Parliament, he said, would be convoked whenever the cabinet arrived at a decision requiring its assistance. The nation's credit had been attacked by private interests abroad, but not shaken. The government would devote itself to economical measures in order to reduce the national expenses. The premier asked parliament to sink political passions and give the government the support it needed on these two important questions.

British Aggression.

Advices received at Zanzibar by means of British vessels which have arrived from the Zambesi river, state that the British gunboats entered the river on October 8, despite the protests of the Portuguese authorities. In their company was a steamer belonging to the British African Lakes company which had in tow a flotilla of lighters and canoes laden with stores and munitions of war. The entire native population lined the banks of the river, shouting, dancing and clapping their hands.

The Portuguese made a verbal protest against the gunboats entering the river.

The Delagoa Bay Controversy.

The government denies the statement published by the *Commercio de Portugal*, and emanating from a correspondent at Berne, that the United States is about to send a fleet of war ships to Lisbon to demand the payment of the claims for damages arising from the seizure of the Delagoa bay railway.

More Armenian Arrests.

A despatch from Constantinople dated Oct. 16, states that arrests of Armenians are still being made, and that many of those who have been taken into custody, have been shockingly maltreated and tortured. Among other cruelties to which the prisoners have been subjected is the withholding from them of all food. They have also been deprived of sleep.

Russia to Reform.

The Russian government will shortly introduce a reformed judicial system in Siberia and the Russian possessions in Central Asia.

Gladstone to the Russian Jews.

Mr. Gladstone, replying to an appeal from the editor of the *Jewish Chronicle*, writes to that paper as follows: "I have read with feelings of pain and horror the various statements that have been made concerning the sufferings of the Jews in Russia. The only recommendation that I can give is to invite the active exertions of the press to first sift the reports and then, if the facts be established, to rouse the conscience of Russia and of Europe on the subject."

Cuba for Reciprocity.

The meeting called by the board of Planters, Havana, Cuba, on Oct. 16, to consider the tariff question was attended by the wealthiest planters in Cuba and many other prominent persons. It was decided to send to the minister of the colonies a petition in favor of reciprocity with America, the abatement of the Cuban budget, the suspension of the conversion of Cuban bonds, and the revocation of the law of mercantile relations with Spain.

Strikes in Havana.

The street car and omnibus companies at Havana dismissed all their striking drivers and contracted with new drivers to take the places of the strikers. On Oct. 17 the old drivers assumed a menacing attitude and stoned a number of omnibuses, injuring several passengers. Some of the rioters were arrested. Severe measures have been taken to preserve order.

To Attack Suakim.

Osman Digma is preparing to attack Suakim. Arrangements are being made at Cairo to send reinforce- ments to the Suakim garrison.

Mt. Etna in Eruption.

Mt. Etna is in a state of eruption. The whole eastern side of the mountain is covered with a thick layer of cinders.

They Deny the Story.

Semi-official papers at Rome deny that the Italian minister at Washington has been recalled for selling decorations.

LELAND HOUSE BURNED.

Four Dead and Many Injured—A Thrilling Night Scene.

The magnificent Leland House, Syracuse, N. Y., the most modern and the finest appointed hotel in central New York is nothing but a mass of smouldering ruins. It was 12:45 on the morning of October 16 when the fire was first discovered in the region of the kitchen located on the second floor in the rear of the west side of the building.

When the flames began to sweep through the hotel Night Clerk Jones set the automatic fire alarm bells ringing, and before the rudely awakened guests could realize what was the matter the flames and smoke rushed through the halls, cutting off the usual means of exit. Each room was provided with a common rope fire escape and by means of these many lives were saved.

Piteously Calling for Help.

The burning hotel viewed from the street presented a scene which will never be forgotten. It was agonizing in the extreme. At many windows of the five stories of the burning building could be seen men and women piteously calling for help or making their escape by means of the rope appliance.

On all sides men and women could be seen dropping from the windows or sliding down the fire escapes. In the center of the building was a court-yard. Here was being enacted similar scenes to those on the outside of the building. The guests in the rooms facing this court, in many instances had to make their escape by this means. Some jumped while others used the fire escapes.

Four are dead, and some 15 or 20 injured.

How the fire originated is not yet definitely determined, and it is doubtful if it ever will be, so rapid was the progress of the flames. It is thought, however, that it started in the bakery, adjoining the kitchen.

In 25 minutes from the first alarm the northern side of the building fell in, so rapid was the progress of the fire. Fifteen minutes later the center of the eastern wall fell with a terrible crash.

At 1:20 the west walls fell, carrying with them the two story brick buildings on West Lafayette street occupied by the Curtiss Manufacturing company and Charles M. Gibbs. The southeast wall fell soon after, and when daylight broke all that remained standing of the beautiful Leland structure was a section of the southeast corner and the elevator shaft.

The building cost about $80,000, and was leased by VanBuren Leland and Warren Leland, jr., who on May 8, 1888, opened the hotel, when 4,500 invited guests were present. The building was owned by the Everson estate.

A rough estimate of the loss is $215,000, with insurance of about $120,000. The Leland's loss will be about $80,000. The loss of the American Express company is estimated at $2,500, and of the Curtis Manufacturing company, $18,000, both fully insured.

Senator Brown on the Stump.

Senator Joseph E. Brown, of Georgia, to the surprise of everybody, has announced his purpose of speaking at the state fair on the 23d inst. It is intimated that he will endorse the farmers fully, and advise them to select a successor to himself who is in complete accord with their policy.

Not Obeying the Law.

Charles Thomas, the Temple pilot, who shows visitors about the "Mormon Temple block," Salt Lake City, gave bonds on Oct. 17, for his appearance before a commissioner to answer charge of lawful cohabitation.

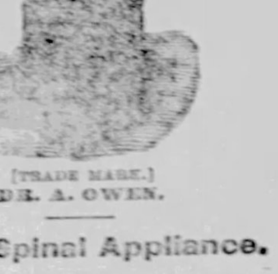
The Value of Electricity

As a curative agent depends on the quality of the Appliances used.

The best results and most wonderful cures are made by

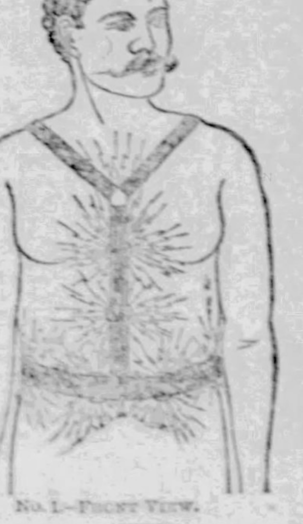
The Owen Electric Belts and Appliances,

Because They are the Best Electric Belts in the World.

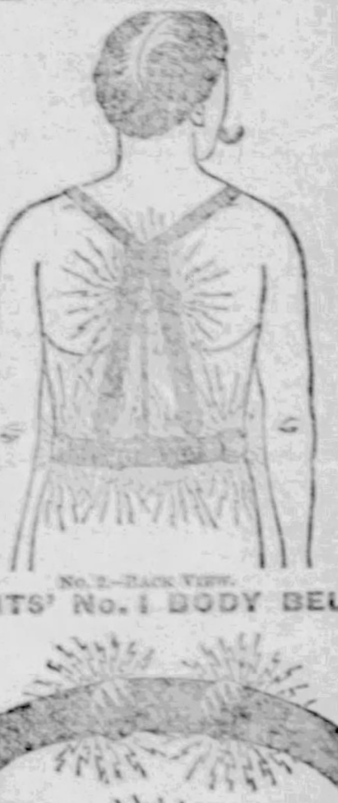


[TRADE MARK.]
DR. A. OWEN.

Cents Spinal Appliance.

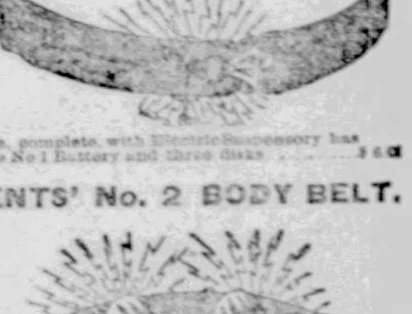


No. 1—Front View.



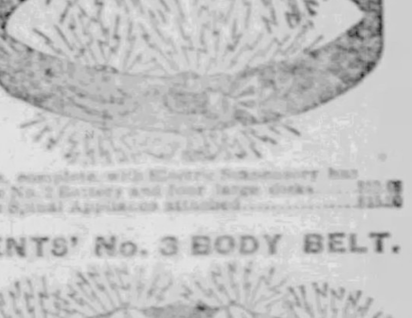
No. 2—Back View.

CENTS' No. 1 BODY BELT.



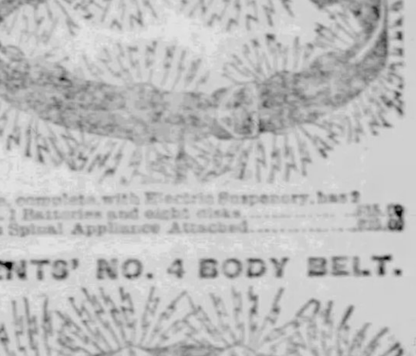
Price, complete, with Electric Suspensory has one No 1 Battery and three disks ..... [illegible]

CENTS' No. 2 BODY BELT.



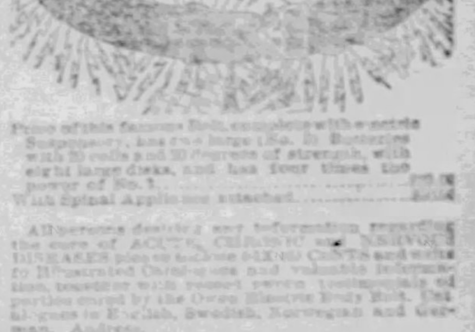
Price, complete, with Electric Suspensory has one No. 2 Battery and four large disks ..... [illegible]
With Spinal Appliance attached ..... [illegible]

CENTS' No. 3 BODY BELT.



Price, complete with Electric Suspensory, has 2 No. 1 Batteries and eight disks ..... [illegible]
With Spinal Appliance Attached ..... [illegible]

CENTS' NO. 4 BODY BELT.



Price of this famous Belt, complete with electric Suspensory, has two large No. [illegible] Batteries with 20 cells and 20 degrees of strength, with eight large disks, and has four times the power of No. 1 ..... [illegible]
With Spinal Appliance attached ..... [illegible]

All persons desiring any information regarding the cure of ACUTE, CHRONIC and NERVOUS DISEASES please enclose six (6) CENTS and write for Illustrated Catalogue and valuable information, together with recent sworn testimonials of parties cured by the Owen Electric Body Belt. Published in English, Swedish, Norwegian and German. Address,

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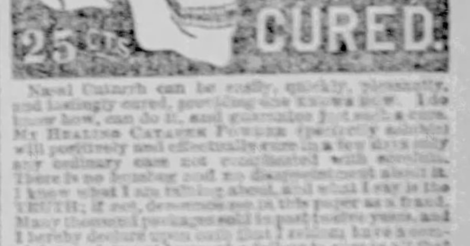
WATCH THIS PAPER FOR OUR LIST OF LADIES' BELTS AND APPLIANCES.



Nasal Catarrh can be easily, quickly, pleasantly, and lastingly cured, providing one knows how. I do know how, can do it, and guarantee just such a cure. My Healing Catarrh Powder [illegible] will positively and effectually cure in a few days [illegible]. There is no humbug and no disappointment about it. I know what I am talking about, and what I say is the TRUTH; if not, denounce me in this paper as a fraud. Many thousand packages sold in past twelve years, and I hereby declare upon oath that I seldom have a complaint, and do not know of a failure to cure in all that time. It is perfectly harmless, safe and pleasant to use, clears the head without sneezing, purifies, heals, stops and cures every discharge from the nose, sweetens the breath, and cures catarrh in all its stages. A package, enough to last two weeks, and more than enough to surely and infallibly cure nearly every case, sent post-paid for only 25 cents by GEO. N. STODDARD, 1226 Niagara St., Buffalo, N. Y. Have been in drug business in Buffalo over 20 years. Have my own good reasons for offering this incomparable remedy at so low a price. Mention this paper.

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WASHINGTON NEWS.

JUSTICE MILLER'S SEAT.

A Man by the Same Name May Fill the Vacant Chair.

As usual, when a death occurs in official circles, there is much speculation in regard to the vacant place on the Supreme bench even before the grave has closed over the remains of Justice Miller. It will be the second Supreme court appointment that has fallen to the lot of President Harrison. No official selections are of greater importance than those who constitute the highest legal authority of the land.

These appointments are for life, and if a mistake is made it cannot be easily rectified. Extraordinary care is exercised in filling vacancies which from time to time occur. There is no likelihood that the seat now vacant will be filled for some time, at least not till Congress convenes. Already, however, several names are being canvassed in legal and political circles as those from which the choice may possibly be made. A strong belief prevails that the place will be offered to one of the same name as the dead jurist, Attorney General Miller.

He was for many years the President's law partner in Indianapolis, and between the two there exists a very warm friendship. Miller is recognized as an able lawyer. He possesses in the fullest measure the confidence of the President. No doubt his appointment would give entire satisfaction to the bar and to the country at large. It was thought that he would be called to the Supreme bench when Justice Matthews died, but public opinion was at fault, for Judge Brewer, of Kansas, was appointed.

There seems to be among many a sentiment favorable to Judge Gresham. There has been some political friction between him and the President. This was manifested at the time of the last national convention, when both were considered for the presidential nomination. Gresham is an Indianian, but has for some years lived in Chicago, where he holds a United States district judgeship. It is urged that it would be a magnanimous thing for the President to appoint Gresham. The latter's fitness for the position is universally recognized.

A special car left Keokuk, Iowa, at 5 o'clock a. m., Oct. 18, conveying a committee of citizens who went to Burlington to meet the family and friends, accompanying the remains of the late Justice Miller and to act as an escort to the body to this city.

The funeral train left Burlington at 7:30 o'clock and arrived at Keokuk shortly after 9. It was met at the depot by the honorary pall bearers, various committees having in charge the funeral arrangements, Co. A, of the Second regiment. I. N. G.; Torrence post of the G. A. R.; the two organizations having been delegated to act as an escort of honor and several thousand citizens. The body was borne to the Federal building which had been elaborately draped in mourning. The casket was conveyed to the court room in which the dead justice had frequently presided, and placed upon a handsome catafalque.

The face of the beloved jurist was exposed to view and during the few hours the body was lying in state it was viewed by several thousand people, a constant stream of humanity passing through the building.

THE LATE GENERAL BELKNAP.

His Remains Placed to Rest in Arlington Cemetery.

The mortal remains of the late Ex Secretary of War William W. Belknap were interred in the Arlington national cemetery, in ground tendered for the purpose by the War department on October 16. The religious services were conducted in St. John's Episcopal church, which has been the scene of the funerals of so many persons prominent in the political, military and social life of Washington.

The services at the church were appointed for 10:30 o'clock, and long before that hour the unreserved portion of the edifice was filled by the friends of the dead general. Ample space had been reserved for the family, the members of Crocker's brigade, the honorory pall bearers, the military order of the Loyal Legion, the bar association of the District of Columbia, and the members of the Princeton college alumni association.

When the procession arrived at the church, the casket, preceded by the honorary pall-bearers, was borne in, while the choir sang "Lead, Kindly Light," and the Rev. Dr. Douglas, the rector of the church, began the reading of the first portion of the Episcopal church service, beginning "I am the resurrection and the life."

The family of the late general—Mrs. Belknap, Mr. Hugh Belknap and Miss Alice Belknap—followed. The casket was placed in front of the chancel rail, and the reading of the burial service was proceeded with. At the conclusion of the burial service the choir chanted, "I Heard a Voice From Heaven."

The casket was then taken from the church and placed in the hearse, the pall-bearers and family, friends and clergymen entered carriages, the line of march was reformed and the procession took its way through the western part of the city to Georgetown, thence by the Aqueduct bridge to Arlington.

The floral offerings were numerous and handsome, especially those from his former comrades in arms. Among those present at the church were Secretary Rusk, Admiral Almy, Generals Townsend and Augur, Hon. Horatio King and Commissioners Douglas and Ross, of the District of Columbia.

ADMIRAL PORTER ILL.

Danger that His Life Will Not Be Long.

Admiral David D. Porter, U. S. N., is lying dangerously ill at his residence in Washington city, and his condition is such as seriously to alarm his family and friends.

The admiral has been at his summer place, near Newport, for several months, and has been in a more or less feeble condition all the time, his age being now nearly four score years.

It was deemed necessary to bring him South without further delay and ex-Surgeon General Philip T. Wales, of the navy, who has attended the admiral for the past twenty-five years, went on to Newport and brought the distinguished naval hero here.

The fatigue and excitement of the journey made his condition considerably worse, and when the party arrived here Wednesday night the family were very much alarmed.

Thursday the admiral was worse. He was in a semi-comatose state, and although conscious at intervals, his mind was not altogether clear.

About noon he improved enough to warrant a surgical operation to remove a slight complication.

The operation was successful. That night he rested more easily, and he shows some signs of rallying.

His illness is traced to a heart trouble that has afflicted him for a year or two, and a few minor complications, natural to his advanced age.

Our Trade With Cuba.

Dispatches from London assert that Spain cannot negotiate a reciprocity treaty with the United States for the Cuban trade without violating the "favored nation" clause in the existing treaties with other nations. It is said at the department of State that this point was discussed and finally decided in 1884, when Minister Foster negotiated a reciprocity treaty on the same basis that is now proprosed, and is now revived, not by Spain, but by the commercial interests of Great Britain for an obvious purpose.

Miles Will Talk to the Cheyennes.

Major General Nelson A. Miles, U. S. A., has been detailed as a member of the commission created by the act of Congress, approved August 19, 1890, to negotiate with the Northern band of Cheyenne Indians on the Tongue river reservation, Montana, and with the band of Northern Cheyenne Indians on the Pine Ridge reservation, South Dakota, for such modification of the treaty and other rights as may be deemed desirable.

Manufactured for Effect.

Secretary Blaine has been informed by the minister of the United States at St. Petersburg in regard to the various reports of the alleged persecution by the Russian government of the Hebrews living in that country, that upon a thorough investigation it is a source of special gratification to be able to present not only the denial of the Russian government, but of the Hebrews themselves, and confirmatory testimony that these injurious allegations are unfounded.

JUSTICE MILLER.

His Remains Now on the Road to Keokuk, Iowa.

The funeral services in Washington over the remains of the late Justice Miller, took place on the afternoon of October 16, in the Supreme court corridor. Shortly after 2 o'clock the remains, escorted by the justices, the President and members of his cabinet and the family and a few intimate friends of the deceased, were taken to the capitol and the casket was placed in the center of the space in front of the bench upon which Justice Miller sat for so many years.

The chair of the dead justice was draped in black and flowers sent by friends and associates were placed along the railing near the bench. The President sent a handsome design of crossed swords encircled by a wreath.

Seats were reserved for the family, the justices, the President and members of his cabinet and the attorneys practicing before the court. At the close of the ceremonies the remains were taken to the Baltimore & Potomac depot and the train started for Keokuk.

WILL HAVE THEM TO NAME.

The Supreme Court Will be Greatly Remodelled by President Harrison.

It is quite probable that President Harrison will nominate three members of the United States Supreme court before the coming winter is over.

There is one vacancy caused by Justice Miller's death, and Justices Blatchford and Brady will retire in a few months. Although Judge Gresham's name is mentioned by many, it is not at all likely, according to the President's friends, that he will be given either vacancy.

It is not impossible that Justice Miller's successor will be appointed before Congress convenes, in which case it is almost certain that the President will name his recent law partner and present most intimate counsellor—Attorney-General Miller. It is likely that there will be promotions from the district court benches to fill the other two places.

CENSUS REPORTS.

Growth of Towns and Cities in the United States.

The census bureau on Oct. 18 announced the population of the state of Pennsylvania to be 5,248,574; increase 965,683, or 22.55 per cent. The population of the following cities and towns in Pennsylvania were also given.

Butler 8,715; increase 5,552; per cent 175.52. Corry 5,671; increase 394; per cent 7.47. Erie 39,699; increase 11,962; per cent 43.13. Franklin 6,220; increase 1,210; per cent 24.15. Meadville 9,502; increase 642; per cent 7.20. Newcastle 11,581; increase 3,163; per cent 37.57. Sharon 7,447; increase 1,763; per cent 31.02. Titusville 8,010; decrease 1,036; per cent 11.45 decrease. Warren 5,288; increase 2,478; per cent 88.19.

Texas—Galveston, 29,118, increase 6,870, per cent 30.88; Houston, 27,411, increase 10,988, per cent 66.60; Palestine, 5,834, increase 2,837, per cent 94.66. Kentucky—Bowling Green, 7,790, increase 2,676, per cent 52.33. Alabama—Montgomery, 21,790, increase 5,077, per cent 30.38. Florida—Pensacola, 11,751, increase 4,906, per cent 71.67. State of Alabama, 1,508,073, increase 245,568, per cent 19.45.

Kansas—Population—Hutchinson 8,678, increase 7,158, per cent 463.51; Newton 5,602, increase 3,001, per cent 115.38; Wichita 23,735, increase 18,824, per cent 383.30.

State of Kansas 1,423,485, increase 427,689, per cent 9.91.

Texas—Marshall, 7,196; increase, 1,572; per cent, 27.95. Paris, 8,258; increase, 4,278; per cent, 107.49. Tyler, 6,908; increase, 4,485; per cent, 185.10.

Tennessee—Jackson, 10,022; increase, 4,645; per cent, 86.39. Memphis, 64,586; increase, 30,994; per cent, 92.27.

State of Texas—Population, 2,232,220; increase, 640,471; per cent, 40.24.

State of Tennessee, population 1,763,721; increase 221,364; per cent 14.35.

Corrected population of Marietta, O., 8,308; increase 2,864; or 52.61 per cent.

The limits of Marietta were extended shortly before the enumeration, to include the village of Harmar, the population of which was not included in the population of Marietta as first announced.

Oregon—Astoria, 7,071; increase, 4,268; per cent, 152.27. Albino, 5,104; increase, 4,951; per cent, 3,369.23. Portland, 47,294; increase, 29,717; per cent, 169.07. East Portland, 10,481; increase, 7,547; per cent, 257.23. Population of the state of Oregon, 312,490; increase, 137,-722; per cent, 78.80.

State of Wisconsin (corrected), 1,683,697; increase, 368,200, or 27.99 per cent.

LOGS ROLLING IN.

Canada Fears She Will Lose All Her Forests.

Four hundred car loads of lumber have left Ottawa, Ontario, for the American market, since the removal of the export duty. The amount awaiting shipment there is over two hundred million feet. Both the *Empire* and the *Gazette* attack the government for removing the duty, on the ground that it will allow American lumbermen to enter Canada, compete with Canadians, and deplete our forests.

The latter says: "Moreover, protection and free trade have been mixed in a way to give the United States all the benefits of protection without securing to Canada those which come from free trade. It may be that the government will show that the advantage to the white pine regions will overcome the injury in the spruce districts.

"But on the face of the trade returns, the situation does not look hopeful to such an end. There has been nothing advanced in favor of removing the export duty on saw logs that could not be urged in support of abandoning any other plank in the protective policy. Protection has done good to Canadian industries; a reciprocity treaty might be negotiated that would do further good; but in this lumber business the government has abandoned protection without securing reciprocity. When Canadian industries are being assailed from without by hostile tariffs and from within by domestic enemies is not the time to play fast and loose with their main defence."

An Omission.

Secretary Windom has sent a letter to each of the other members of the President's cabinet, inviting their attention to the fact that the provision of law exempting "articles imported for the use of the United States, provided that the price of the same did not include the duty" contained in paragraph 645, act of March 3, 1883, is no longer in force, and that there is no similar provision in the act of October 1, 1890.

Presidential Pardons.

President Harrison has granted a pardon in the case of Jenett and Garret Clawson, of Arkansas, sentenced September 17, 1889, to two years imprisonment for larceny. He has also granted a pardon in the case of Arthur W. Street, of Illinois, sentenced to pay a fine of $3,000 and costs, for violating the inter-state commerce law.

The Question of Bonding Privileges.

The Treasury department will grant a hearing on November 12 to persons interested in the continuance of bonding privileges to Canadian railroads doing business in the United States. This matter was in part the subject of investigation by a committee of the Senate during the summer of 1889.

Want Elizabeth on the Bench.

The Washington City wage-workers' political alliance has presented a petition to President Harrison, requesting him to present the name of Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton to the Senate of the United States as an associate justice, in the place of Justice Miller, deceased.

Books for College Use.

The Treasury department has decided that books imported for use of colleges, schools, etc., are admitted to this country under the new tariff law substantially as they were admitted under the old tariff law, and subject to the same restrictions.

New Banks.

The following named national banks have been authorized to commence business: First National Exchange bank of Port Huron Mich., with a capital of $135,000; the National bank of Denison, Texas, with a capital of $200,000.

Found Dead in Bed.

Paymaster George A. Deering, of the navy, on duty in the coast survey, was found dead in his bed at his house in Washington city on Oct. 17. Death was due to heart disease.

Mrs. Harrison Accepts.

Mrs. Harrison has accepted the presidency of the recently organized society known as the Daughters of the American Revolution.

SPAIN AND RECIPROCITY.

Mr. Blaine Is Pleased with The Stand Cuban Planters Have Taken.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 21.—In regard to a recent meeting in Havana of the board of planters the State department accepts with satisfaction their action in petitioning the home government for reciprocity with the United States. The sending of such a petition to Madrid convinces the department that the sugar growers of Cuba realize the danger of their industry from the re-imposition of the duty clauses of the McKinley act. The petition serves also as a useful flank attack in support of the pressure that Mr. Blaine is preparing to exert against Spain in order to wring from its reluctant statesmen such concessions to American trade with Cuba as will enable Mr. Blaine to vaunt his high reciprocity scheme as a national success. It is said that could Mr. Blaine have his way the duty on Cuban sugar would have been retained until he could have traded it off at Madrid for a long schedule of privileges to American imports in Cuba. Defeated in this purpose by the resolute Western opposition to a continuance of the sugar duty, he is thrown upon the single resource of frightening the Madrid statesmen into the best list of concessions he can possibly get by the specter of a restoration of the duty on Cuban sugar, while other and competing sugars go untaxed.

In order to effect this he is well aware that he must be able to show the Spanish government where a sufficient supply of free sugar is to come from after January 1, 1892, if Cuban sugar is to go back after that date upon the dutiable list. Mr. Blaine has still another arrow in his quiver. It is quite feasible for the President to favor other sugar growing countries at the expense of Spain, even if such countries should, with Spain, refuse reciprocal relations with the United States. Mr. Blaine will not fail to have a hint of the existence of this coercive jurisdiction of the President dropped into the ear of the Spanish foreign minister, coupled with a suggestion of the duty of Spain as the greatest beneficiary of the McKinley free list to lead the nations in the path of a reciprocal trade with the United States.

The position of Spain, so far as anything is known at the State department, is that it is not so much averse to reciprocity as a principle of commercial intercourse between the United States and Cuba as to the narrow scheme of reciprocity proposed by the McKinley act. Spain is ready, even at the cost of a sacrifice of needed revenue and the Cuban market of her own manufactures, to grant valuable privileges to American products and manufactures, but she desires in return a preferential position for Cuban sugar and tobacco. She will meet Mr. Blaine's impending offer to continue Cuban sugar on the free list after January 1, 1892, with a counter proposal for a treaty to be negotiated by the President and without regard to the McKinley act. Under such a treaty both sides would gain substantial advantages of trade. If this intended course by Spain should have no other result, it would make it very difficult for Mr. Blaine to restore Cuban sugar to the dutiable list so long as an offer from Spain was pending to enter into a reciprocal arrangement perfectly fair and legal.

GENERAL NEWS.

OHIO GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

Proceedings of the Special Session—Governor Campbell and the Gang.

After Governor Campbell had sent in his message to the Ohio legislature on October 14, several bills were introduced into the Senate to abolish the Cincinnati board of public improvements, the Cincinnati board of equalization, and Comptroller Stevens, who is charged with being corrupt.

In caucus it was found that the Democrats were overwhelmingly against the bills to abolish the boards, as the Republicans would certainly be successful at the election, and the 1,800 employes who make up a great Democratic machine, would be of no help to that party.

The Republican members were in favor of abolishing the board, but the Democrats being in the majority could do nothing without their help. On Wednesday Governor Campbell agreed to a compromise bill by which he was to have the power of removal of the board whenever he chose during the winter, and at the spring election a new board of improvements should be selected by popular vote.

An investigating committee was also to be appointed to examine the charges of corruption against the board. Campbell agreed to drop the bills against the corrupt Equalization board and its appointer, Comptroller Stevens.

The compromise went through the Senate, but failed in the House. On Saturday. On Monday the House convened but did nothing. On Tuesday, October 21, Governor Campbell sent in a new message recommending a non-partisan board to be appointed by the mayor of Cincinnati, who is a Republican.

Very little business has been transacted besides this. A resolution was introduced by Representative Hodge directing the Attorney General of Ohio to investigate the charges made against the stewards of the Cleveland asylum, Toledo asylum for the insane, and the Sandusky Soldiers' home for violating a law passed last winter compelling all such institutions to purchase native cattle and sheep for consumption. Cromley, the Democratic candidate for secretary of State, and Donovan, the Democratic candidate against Col. J. H. Brigham, the master of the National Grange, in the Sixth Ohio district, were among the Democrats who voted no. Afterwards another resolution was passed directing that all institutions should be investigated to see if the law was being carried out.

THE CORN-DODGER CLUB.

A Youthful Band of Thieves Run Down by the Police of Fort Worth.

There were big developments in the mystery surrounding what is known as the Corn-Dodger club, in Fort Worth, Sunday. It is an organization of boys ranging in age from 7 to 15 years, many of whom have recently been arrested by the police for complicity in petty thefts and burglaries, but on account of their youth and the small value of their takings they have not been prosecuted.

Sunday, six of the boys were in jail, and with them a clothing dealer named Hall, who is charged with concealing goods stolen by the boys. It is also learned that the Corn-dodgers have branches in Dallas, Waco, Marshall, Austin and Houston, Texas, also in Denver, Col., and probably in other places. They have a code of signals and other secret means of communication. It is not known whether Hall is at the head of the organization or not.

Conflicting Laws.

The petition for a writ of habeas corpus by N. M. Van Vliet was argued before Circuit Judge Caldwell, at Little Rock, Ark., on Oct. 17. The argument was made by Judge C. Cole, of Des Moines, Iowa. The defendant, who was convicted in the State court of Iowa and sentenced to jail for a violation of the state law in dealing in original packages after the passage in Congress of the Wilson bill, claims that his imprisonment is illegal.

Idaho Official.

Official returns show the total number votes cast at the recent state election in Idaho, to be 18,008. The majority received by the Republican candidates for Congress and governor are as follows: Sweet, congressman, 2,171; Shoup, governor, 2,372. Upon joint ballot, the legislature will stand: Republicans 45, Democrats 9.

Original Package Houses.

Original package houses are beginning to open in Sioux City, Iowa, in view of the recent Kansas decision. The city authorities are arresting the proprietors and fining them $50 a month, as was done before Congress passed the bill.

A Minister Goes to Jail.

Albert F. Medder, formerly a Presbyterian clergyman, was sentenced to five years imprisonment by Recorder Smyth, in the General Session court, New York, on Oct. 18, for abducting a 15-year old girl, Mamie McCann.

Morrill Re-elected.

In the Vermont legislative joint assembly on Oct. 15, Justin S. Morrill was formally elected United States Senator for six years, from March 4 next.

HE COULDN'T RESURRECT,

Though He Killed a Man to Try the Experiment.

Primus Jones, colored, was killed Sunday morning, Oct. 12, at Sumter, S. C. A protracted meeting was being held by the negroes at Beulah church, and the greatest excitement prevailed. It was at first reported that Primus had been offered as a sacrifice to the Holy Ghost because of his incredulity.

Deputy Coroner Norris held an inquest at the church. The testimony showed that in a perfect frenzy of fanaticism Jones was killed by Rev. A. H. Durant, the negro pastor, and one Richard Campbell, a prominent member of the church, because the deceased had expressed doubts about the supernatural power of Durant to kill and restore to life, and that it was a test case, but the experiment failed.

A large number of Durant's congregation believed that he possessed supernatural powers until his failure in this case. The finding was that Jones was killed and murdered by Richard Campbell and A. H. Durant. The jury was composed of intelligent colored men, and the coroner complimented them on their verdict. The prisoners are in jail.

SPEAKER REED.

He is Making Splendid Speeches in New York State.

Five thousand persons gathered at the rink in Rochester, N. Y., to hear the Hon. Thomas B. Reed speak on campaign issues, on the night of October 14. Mr. Reed was presented by ex-Judge George F. Danforth, and in the course of his speech said:

What is this assembly met here to-night for? For what reason do the people gather themselves together at every election? Why do millions of us deposit our ballots on election day? Is it a matter of sport, or is it for the deepest purpose of which human beings are capable? Our system of government is nothing less than a system of counting of heads.

There are some men who believe that there is a better system of government; they think that if they could be governed by men of superior intelligence like the editors of independent newspapers, for example (laughter), that we should have a better form of government. For my part, I believe that the angels themselves could not give us so good a system of government as the government by majority, every man being counted on the one side or the other. (Applause.)

BABY BLAINE-M'CORMICK.

An Elaborate Outfit for the Most Favored Son.

Little Baby Blaine-McCormick, who made his entree a couple of weeks ago at Baltimore, starts life with a $1,700 bassinet and trousseau. Advices from Baltimore say that the furniture of the toilet basket is ivory bound, with the family monogram inscribed in silver, turquoise and small diamonds. The tiny shirts and caps are made of woven silk. All the skirts, dresses and bibs are of pure linen, finished with real Valenciennes lace; the beautiful flannels are hand embellished with white silk in Marguerites and rosebud designs, and in the blankets and larrycoats the initials are boldly and beautifully raised in art needlework. Not only is the youngster's spoon silver, but the soap box, the rattle and bells, the drinking mug, the fork and platter are of sterling metal, and there are solid gold pins for the baby's handkerchiefs and rings by the dozen for his babyship's fingers.

ON A MILE TRACK.

Two Minutes is the Time Lucky Baldwin Expects to Make.

E. J. Baldwin, the well known California horseman, in an interview at Chicago on Oct. 16, said: "You can tell horsemen generally that beginning with next season we're going to inaugurate straight mile trotting races at Monmouth park, and then we'll see some record breakers. Maud S. and J. I. C. will not be in it. You'll see a two-minute mile record as sure as you're born. We're going to offer big stakes and get the best horses of the country. Can better time be made over a straight than a curved track? Why, there's no doubt about it. The out horse is always at a disadvantage and the pole horse always has the best of it. In a mile race I'll venture to say the out horse has to run 50 to 60 yards more in a curve mile track. There being such advantages then at the start it is not remarkable that frequently it is not always the best horse that wins the race, running or trotting."

WITHOUT FOOD.

Another Portion of South Dakota in Need of Aid.

The mayor of Chicago has received a lengthy appeal from Houghton, Brown county, S. D., signed by A. C. Bartlett, J. H. Lewis, E. M. Piper, Samuel Johnson and B. Cummings. These men represent the towns of Greenfield and Brainard.

They say that the crops of Brown county have been a failure during the past three years, and that the people are absolutely without food, fuel, or clothing, and ask the mayor to appeal for aid in their behalf. Mayor Cregier will receive subscriptions of either money, clothing or provisions and have them sent to the committee named in the letter.

POLITICAL SENSATION.

Wholesale Arrests of Democrats in Chicago.

The greatest political sensation of the day was caused in Chicago by the arrest of a dozen leading Democrats Tuesday and Wednesday, Oct. 15 and 16, for what is alleged to be the most gigantic scheme to defraud the ballot box ever heard of, even in that wicked city. The charges are that a plan had been worked by which 2,000 men had been illegally naturalized so that they could register on Oct. 15. The arrest of the ringleaders served a good purpose, as only about half of those whose papers were under suspicion put in an appearance at the registration booths.

LOW-NECKED DRESSES DENOUNCED.

A Catholic Priest Orders Women from an Evening Sociable.

Rev. Father Gessner, of St. Patrick's church, Elizabeth, N. J., has begun a crusade against low-necked dresses and ordered some female members of his congregation to leave a sociable given by the Father Matthew Dramatic corps in aid of the church because they appeared in the, to him, objectionable attire.

He won't tolerate it at any affair given by societies connected with the church.

Must Cut Down Expenses.

Acting Land Commissioner Stone has issued to registers and receivers of local land offices, a circular calling for a reduction of contingent expenses in their respective offices. The acting commissioner calls attention to the fact that, while the number of entries made has decreased from 252,479 in 1888 to 163,463 in 1890, and the acreage and cash receipts have correspondingly decreased, the amount expended has increased from $147,000 in 1888 to $176,229 in 1890.

Reed and McKinley.

Speaker Reed and Major McKinley addressed large mass meetings in Wooster, O., on October 16 in Major McKinley's district. Each speaker was received royally, especially the famous speaker. The students of the University called on Mr. Reed and presented him with a beautifully engraved silver gavel.

Kansas Farmers.

The Farmers alliance of Kansas, held its third annual meeting at Topeka on October 16. There was a parade in the morning and speaking in the afternoon. L. L. Polk, of North Carolina, president of the National alliance, and President Livingston, from the Georgia alliance, made addresses.

Recognizes Brazil's Government.

The London Press Association states that the British foreign office has formally recognized the Brazilian republic and ordered British ships on the Southeast American station to salute the Brazilian flag.

Cholera in Spain.

During the first two weeks of October 486 cases of cholera, and 259 deaths from the disease have been reported in Spain. There is still a daily averrge of six deaths in Valencia, but the epidemic shows a general steady decline.

FINANCIAL CRASH.

One of Michigan's Largest Firms Makes An Assignment.

R. G. Peters, of Manistee, Mich., on Oct. 15 assigned to A. M. Henry of Detroit. It is the largest financial crash in that state for years, and comes from a source least expected. Mr. Peters was the leading spirit in a score of big enterprises and was a baron in the lumber and salt trade. The assignment covers millions of dollars worth of property and will be far-reaching in its effects. Meigs & Co., the lumbermen; Dunham & Co., of Grand Rapids, and the Fifth National bank of the second city, are all interested in the collapse.

A bill of sale of a half interest in the wholesale grocery firm of Lemon & Peters, of Grand Rapids, was filed by R. G. Peters in favor of C. M. Davison, of Detroit. The sale calls for $40,000, and was given to protect the Detroit National bank and Gen. Alger.

From outside but reliable sources it is learned that the liabilities will be fully $3,000,000, with assets in the Fifth National bank; Arthur Meigs & Co. and W. Dunham & Co., of Grand Rapids; the Butlers & Peters Co., of Ludington and North Carolina; the R. G. Peters Lumber Co., of Brewton, Ala.; the Interior Lumber Co., of Interior, Mich.; High & Peters, of Chicago, and with Marthinson & White, of Sault Ste Marie.

The Manistee plant has made enormous profits, but the outside ventures, as a rule, have been disastrous, especially the Southern ventures, which absorbed an enormous amount of capital without much returns. R. G. Peters owns 78,000 of the 80,000 shares of the R. G. Peters Salt and Lumber company, which is capitalized at $2,000,000, and whose last annual report showed real and personal property of over $2,500,000, and credits of $142,584, while the debts reached $510,573.

Besides being president of the Peters Salt and Lumber company, of Manistee, Mr. Peters is a member of the firm of Dunham, Peters & Co., of Chase and Grand Rapids; he owns a two-fifths interest in the Stronach Lumber company, of Manistee; a half interest in the firm of Butters, Peters & Co., of Ludington; a leading interest in the lumber firm of Peters & Morrison, which controls 15,000 acres of land at Menominee, and 150,000 acres of land in various states. He is also president of the Manistee National bank, and a director of the Fifth National bank of Grand Rapips. He also owns personally 100,000 acres of timber lands in Alabama and the Carolinas.

From various sources at Detroit it is learned that the liabilities in the Peters failure amount to $2,000,-000, and over. It is thought that the assets in Manistee, Grand Rapids and the lands of the northern peninsular and the south lumber, etc., on hand, if judiciously handled will cover the liabilities, but that in such cases the tendency is to sacrifice and thus curtail the assets.

It is not thought that the Detroit banks have been touched at all, since the friends of Griswold street upon the west coast having given the street a tip from time to time which caused them to decline Peters's paper. This has been the case for the past two years in which time Peters has been branching out very heavily in multifarious business.

Arthur Meigs & Co., of Grand Rapids, Mich., in which R. G. Peters holds a half interest, went under on Oct. 16 as a result of the Peters failure. Mortgages were filed aggregating $276,-000, covering everything the firm owns in that city, Crofton, Hartford, Bangor and Breedsville. Four of the mortgages are in small amounts aggregating $91,-000, and Julius Houseman, trustee, holds the fifth for $117,500 in the half of the National city bank.

SHE WAS A WHOLE STORE.

Another Female Smuggler Fails of Her Purpose.

Spread out in the seizure room of the New York custom house on Oct. 15 was a unique collection of goods which were taken from Mrs. E. Brown, of Philadelphia, who arrived on La Gascogne. The French line wharf is under the surveillance of one of the sharpest eyed of the women on Surveyor Lyon's staff, and when Mrs. Brown walked down the gang plank it was evident to the inspector that all was not right.

A search of Mrs. Brown's trunks brought to light hair brushes, two evening dresses of velvet and white satin, lamp shades and scores of other articles which would set up a Yankee notion store. These goods were not in Mrs. Brown's declaration and the inspector, in extending the inquiry to Mrs. Brown personally, found among her skirts and wearing apparel sixty-four hair switches, thirty-eight pairs of kid gloves and 100 handkerchiefs. Mrs. Brown was greatly distressed and some of her friends appealed to Mr. Morgan, Postmaster Van Cott's right-hand man in the superintendent's bureau. Mr. Morgan called at the custom house yesterday and said that Mrs. Brown was very poor. From what he had learned he believed that she had gone to Paris and bought the goods with the idea of opening a store in Philadelphia. He was not prepared to say whether Mrs. Brown was a smuggler. The customs authorities say that her conduct was very strange, and that the seizure was warranted. The goods are valued at $1,000.

SLAVERY DAYS RECALLED.

A Feature of the Celebration at Richmond.

The colored people of Virginia held a celebration at Richmond in commemoration of the issue of the proclamation of emancipation.

On Oct. 16 there was a conference of delegates from nearly every county in Virginia, together with leading colored men from many other states, for the purpose of maturing plans for an annual celebration by the colored race of America of this event in its history. It is proposed to bring together relatives and friends who were sold during the days of slavery and have never been able to get trace of each other since that time. It is also proposed to establish a national museum of old costumes and wearing apparel used during slavery, together with spinning-wheels, old cards that were used for carding cotton or wool and other relics.

WILL AMALGAMATE.

The Adams and the United States Express Companies to Combine.

According to a report received at Milwaukee, Wis., Oct. 21, a consolidation of the Adams and United States Express companies is said to have been agreed upon. The present capital stock of the Adams is $12,000,000, and of the United States $10,000,000. By increasing the stock of the Adams company to $22,000,-000, and exchanging $10,000,000 of it for the United States stock the consolidation is to be effected.

The Minnesota Penitentiary.

A St. Paul, Minn., paper of Oct. 21 prints a story to the effect that Cole Younger is permitted to go outside the prison walls at Stillwater on passes issued by Warden Ransall, and that other convicts, imprisoned for murder, are allowed to go fishing outside the walls.

Affidavits in support of some of these statements are furnished, and the statement is also made that the theft of $500 worth of iron and brass goods belonging to the Minnesota Threshing Machine company and stored in a building near the prison has been traced to Ole Nordstrom, a life convict, sentenced for the murder of his father. Nordstrom is one of the favored ones who it is said were allowed to go fishing outside of the walls, and to have other liberties not usually granted to prisoners sentenced for life. An investigation will probably be made.

Birchall's Story.

Mrs. West Jones had an interview with Birchell a day or two ago, in the jail at Woodstock, Ont. They conversed about the case, and in answer to pressing questions put by her, Birchall declared, as emphatically as he could, that he did not fire the shots which killed Benwell, leaving her to suppose that he had a confederate. He has stuck to the story from the start—the only story he has stuck to—but a great majority of the people hereabouts still believe that he alone committed the crime.

An Alleged Combine.

It has just come to light that a combination exists between the glass manufacturers of the United States and those of Germany. Agents in Canada of the German manufacturers have recently taken orders for supplying between 30 and 40 tons of plate glass for the Western states, but the German firms decline to ship goods unless the assurance is given them that the duty be paid in Canada before the glass is sent forward to its destination in the United States.

NON-PARTISANS WON.

An Interesting Temperance Meeting Held in Iowa.

At the state convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Iowa, at Des Moines, on Oct. 17, a very warm time was experienced, resulting in a split between non-partisans and the third party forces, the main body receding from the national union. The fight was over a report of the committee on credentials, which recommended the unseating of a large number of delegates who were considered disloyal to the constitution of the Iowa union.

The discussions were long and heated, but the report was finally adopted by a vote of 200 to 30. The non-partisan forces were led by Mrs. J. Ellen Foster, president of the Iowa union, who, with a number of supporters, withdrew from the national convention last year on the partisan issue.

At the morning session Mrs. Foster took opportunity to answer questions asked by delegates. Asked to explain her position as a Republican to her non-partisanship, Mrs. Foster replied that she, as an American woman, clung to her right to exercise her liberty under the constitution. She said she was an intense Republican. A woman could be an intense Democratic and yet be a non-partisan worker for temperance.

A lady delegate arose and demanded to know why, if the Iowa Union was non-partisan, she had received communications telling her to act in a certain way because it was opposing the action of a third party woman? Mrs. Fostar said no official action at any time had ever been taken to send such a communication, but no woman should be allowed to come into the Iowa Union as a partisan woman working against the interest of the Iowa W. C. T. U. (This referred to the case of Mrs. Henry, an official of the National Union.)

Great confusion followed the answer to this question, Mrs. Foster, however, remaining calm. The President was asked how a non-partisan convention could send telegrams of appreciation to such partisans as Reed and Wilson, and if telegrams would be sent to other partisans besides Republicans. Cries of "Yes," "Yes" arose from all over the house, and Mrs. Foster went on to explain that it was the temperance sentiment that was appreciated in these men, and not their partisanship.

At the afternoon meeting a vote was taken as to whether the Iowa union should recede from the Francis Willard National union on account of the third party attitude of the National union and the Iowa union voted to no longer be identified with the National union.

The vote for the Iowa non-partisan union was 315, for national third party union, 68. The third party delegates then withdrew in a body, with the intention of forming an Iowa union on a third party basis. Mrs. Foster declined re-election to the presidency, and Mrs. Mattie Bailey, of Shenandoah, was elected president for the ensuing year. Mrs. M. J. Aldrich, of Cedar Rapids, was re-elected corresponding secretary.

Iowa Temperance Workers.

The Iowa state convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance union closed on October 18. Mrs. A. C. Macey was elected recording secretary and Mrs. Ovington treasurer. The resolutions adopted commend the original package and anti-lottery law, and pledge aid for the Prohibition campaign in Nebraska.

The third party branch meeting, attended by 85 delegates, elected Mrs. M. H. Dunham of Burlington, president, Mrs. M. H. Blair corresponding secretary, Mrs. Mary McMillan recording secretary, and Mrs. Carhart treasurer.

AN AWFUL DEATH.

Hydrophobia Makes a Demon out of a Sick Soldier.

Private Frank O'Neill, of battery C, fourth United States artillery, died on October 176 of hydrophobia, at Fort McPherson. A few days ago he began to show signs of madness, and was put in a room in the hospital known as the prison, with iron windows, padded walls and no furniture, save a small iron stove.

He would throw himself violently against the walls, but the padding kept him from killing himself. He refused to eat or drink, and Wednesday afternoon it required seven very strong men to hold him down. At first he broke loose from them and overturned the stove, setting fire to the hospital.

This was extinguished and finally by forcing him down, putting a mattress on him, and eight men piling themselves on this, they succeeded in holding him. In this position an opiate was injected into his arm and he was quieted. In this position he died.

AFTER FORTY YEARS.

The Wreck of an Ohio River Steamboat Found Imbedded in the Sand.

The heavy caisson for the new bridge pier, at Cincinnati, still floats on the Kentucky shore. In digging for the caisson, the workmen on Oct. 20 found the hull of a steamboat which was sunk over forty years ago, and whose location was the object of a prolonged search, as at the time it sank it had a safe aboard which contained considerable money belonging to a lot of emigrants.

This hull will be taken out and it may be the "sea will give up its dead," as several lives were lost at the time. In digging on the shore for the next pier a sunken coal barge has been found in an excellent state of preservation. The old log chains were still attached to a post in which were the heavy iron rings still intact. The barge was fourteen feet under the surface.

WORK OF A FIEND.

Panic in a School House Caused by Some One Shouting "Fire!"

A panic was caused about 1 o'clock p. m., Oct. 20, at the parochial school of St. Stanislaus church, Chicago, by some person opening the door and calling "fire," and causing the children to rush for the exits. An alarm of fire was turned in and the department promptly responded, reaching the school in time to quiet the children and prevent the rushing down the stairs. No damage beyond a fright was done. This is the school connected with the church where the frightful panic of Friday occurred.

TO CRUSH THE MONSTER.

The United States Express Company Will Not Handle Lottery Business.

The United States Express company has issued peremptory orders to all of its agents not to handle money, tickets or lists of drawings from the Louisiana Lottery company or in any way to assist in the transaction of lottery business, and says that any statement that it is acting to the contrary is false.

Trouble Came Soon.

The relations between ex-Senator Charles Van Wyck and President Burrows, of the Farmers' Alliance, are becoming decidedly strained. The ex-senator, who was one of the chief organizers of the Farmers' Alliance movement, prints an open letter in which he denounces Burrows in unmeasured terms.

He Would Not Obey the Law.

Deputy Marshal Buchman, on October 21, brought to Salt Lake City, from Provo, Warren B. Smith, sentenced to six months' imprisonment and $200 fine and costs for unlawful cohabitation. Smith refused to promise obedience to the law.

Indian Depredations.

Governor Cooper, of Colorado, has received information that a large number of White river Utes have been off their reservation for some time and are killing sheep and cattle belonging to ranchmen in Route county.

Gov. Sibley Falls With Paralysis.

Gen. Henry Hastings Sibley, the first governor of Minnesota, and the only Democrat who ever held that office, suffered a stroke of paralysis, on October 20, at St. Paul, and is in a critical condition.

BEECHAM'S PILLS
ACT LIKE MAGIC
ON A WEAK STOMACH.
25 Cents a Box.
OF ALL DRUGGISTS.

A BRAVE ENGINEER.

He Saved Many Lives at the Risk of Losing His Own.

A horrible catastrophe was averted on the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern railroad Sunday, Oct. 19, near Silver Creek, N. Y., through the bravery and cool headed conduct of an engineer. A detached section of an east-bound freight train had been run into by another section of the freight, and a portion of the debris was thrown down on the west-bound track, just as No. 5, fast train was going west. Engineer John Burns, of Buffalo, of the passenger train was coming down the hill at the rate of 50 miles an hour; he saw a truck ahead and then a freight car. He saw an attempt to stop his train and jump would sacrifice the lives of his 150 passengers.

In a flash, Engineer Burns resolved to stand by his post, and springing from his seat behind the boiler, he put on every pound of steam, and opening his sand box, so as to get a firmer hold of the rail, the iron monster "Ed Gallup" gave a snort and sprang forward, threw the truck, and cut through the freight car and other debris. Burns, with wonderful fortitude, held the lever, and the moment he had cleared the obstruction, reversed his engine and threw on the air brake. As the train entered the wreck the sides were torn out of three coaches.

The screams of women rose high above the screeching of the steam. Although the Ed Gallup was dismantled, brave Engineer Burns emerged from the debris alive, but covered with scars and bruises. Stout-hearted men embraced the brave engineer hysterically, realizing that his heroism had saved the train. But one passenger was seriously injured, and that was Mrs. Mary Kane, of Dennison, O., who was in the smoker. Her injuries are internal, and several ribs are broken. Joseph Myers, of Cleveland, was badly hurt about the head. Little Sissie Heitner, daughter of David Heitner, of Chicago, shoulder dislocated; News Agent John Quinn, of Buffalo, arm hurt. A number of others were slightly injured. Strange to say not a car in the train left the track, and Judge S. S. Burke, president of the Toledo & Ohio Central railroad, who was on the train, pronounced it the most wonderful escape upon record.

After the people got quieted, C. M. Spitzer, a Toledo, O., banker, headed the list, and over $400 were presented to Engineer Burns by the passengers.

A DOUBLE TRAGEDY.

A Man Murders His Sweetheart and Then Kills Himself.

On Saturday afternoon Elmer Oliver, a young man of 21 years, arrived at Chariton, Iowa, from Kansas. Becoming intoxicated, he hired a livery team and drove to the little town of Freedom, some twelve miles south of there. He immediately went to the farm-house of Mr. Tuttle and requested to see his daughter, with whom he was in love.

After the two had conversed for a few minutes, the young man requested the girl to marry him. She refused, saying she was too young. Oliver then drew a revolver and shot the girl through the temples, causing instant death. He then turned the weapon upon himself, and fired a ball through his head, in exactly the same place he had shot the girl.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT.

A Building Wrecked and a Number of Workmen Injured.

An explosion occurred in the Bessemer department of the Otis steel works Cleveland, on October 16. It is supposed that cold water, which had accumulated in the blast pipes, was forced into the converter when the air blast was turned in upon the molten metal in the converter.

The roof was torn from the mill, the building ignited, and a score of men more or less seriously injured. The firemen quickly subdued the flames. A dozen men who were injured were able to go to their homes after their wounds were dressed, and three who are in a critical condition were sent to Lakeside hospital.

Locomotive Engineers.

The international Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers held its annual open meeting in the Grand opera house at Pittsburg, Pa., on Oct. 16; and every inch of its vast auditorium was occupied by the delegates, wives and friends. The meeting was opened by H. K. Adams, master of ceremonies, who read a number of letters from prominent gentlemen, expressing regret at their inability to be present. The event of the day was the speech of Chauncey M. Depew.

Market Column.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, Wednesday, Oct. 22, 1890.

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.—The weekly bank statement shows the following changes:

Reserve, decrease	$ 3,504,550
Loans, decrease	710,400
Specie, decrease	4,737,700
Legal tenders, increase	427,100
Deposits, decrease	3,224,000
Circulation, decrease	2,500

The banks now hold $349,220 less than the requirements of the 25 per cent rule.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Oct. 21.	Oct. 14.
4's coupons	123⅛	123⅛
4's registered	123¾	123⅛
Pac. 6's of '95	113	118

Range of New York stocks to-day, as received by Cronenberg, Chapman & King, Law building;

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Atch.	35	35⅝	34⅝	35⅛
Am. Cot. Oil.	19¼	19½	19½	19½
Can. Sou.	52½	52¾	52½	52¾
C. C. C.	67½	67½	67½	67½
C. B. & Q.	91¾	92⅝	91	92⅝
C. Gas T.	44¾	45½	44⅝	45¼
Del. Hud.	137¼	137⅝	137¼	137⅝
Del. Lack	144⅛	144⅛	143	144⅛
Erie	21⅜	21¾	21¼	21¾
Hock. Val.	30	31¼	40	30⅞
J. C.	111	112	111	112
Lead Tr.	20	20⅛	19⅞	20⅛
Lake Shore	107	107⅝	107	107½
Lou. & Nash.	78⅝	79⅜	77¾	79
M. C.	....	....	....	....
Mo. Pac.	68¼	68	68⅜	69⅛
New Eng.	42¼	42⅛	42	42⅛
Nor. Pac. pfd.	78⅝	75⅛	73⅛	75⅛
Northwest	107½	108⅛	107½	108⅛
N. Y. C.	103	103⅞	102⅝	103⅞
N. A.	34⅝	35⅜	34¼	35⅜
Pac. Mail	40⅞	41¼	40⅝	41
Pullman	212⅛	212½	212⅛	212⅛
Rich. Ter.	18⅝	19⅛	18⅛	19⅛
Rock Island	76½	76¾	75¾	76¾
Reading	36⅞	37⅛	36⅞	37
Silver	109	109¼	108¾	109¼
Sugar	72¾	74	72¼	73¾
St. Paul	59¼	60¼	59⅛	60¼
Tenn. C. & I.	42⅜	43⅛	42⅜	43⅛
Texas Pac.	18	18⅝	18	18¼
Union Pac.	51½	52	51	52
Wabash	10¾	10⅝	10⅝	10¾
Wabash pfd.	21	21⅜	21	21⅜
West Union	81¼	81½	81¼	81½

*Money 4½@5 per cent.

Trade.

During the past week the general business of the country has been of seasonable proportions. In boots and shoes the movement was fair. Leather trade quiet.

THE MARKETS.

To-day's Markets.

The markets for wheat were active and higher to-day under free purchases by heavy Chicago operators. At the close, under realizations, prices were easier.

At Toledo, No. 2 soft red wheat sold at 103c, Lake Shore, ½c up; to arrive, do, 103¼c; No. 3 soft red, 98c; No. 2 white, 89@98½c.

December wheat, 105⅝c, rose to 106c, and closed at 105¼c, ½c, advance; May wheat, 109¾c, 110c, and finally 109½c, ½c, improved.

Corn—Fairly active; No. 2, 55c, 1c up; No. 4, 50c; No. 2, December, 54c; May, 55¾.

Oats—No. 2, Nominal; 46c.

Clover seed—Very active, steady; prime, cash, $4.10; October, $4.07½; December, $4.15; February, $4.25; No. 2, $3.85.

Prices of October and December wheat to-day:

Oct.	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Toledo	....	....	....	103n
Chicago	....	....	....	102¾
New York	....	....	....	109⅝
St. Louis	100	100	100	100
Dec.				
Toledo	105⅝	106	105¼	105¼
Chicago	105½	106	105¼	105¼
New York	....	....	....	108⅝
St. Louis	102¾	103⅛	102½	102½

The Produce Market.

Butter—Very best, 20c; choice, 17@18c.

Eggs—Steady at 20c.

Fresh Meats—Beef, 4½@6½c; veal, 5c; mutton, 8@10c; dressed hogs, $5 00@5 50.

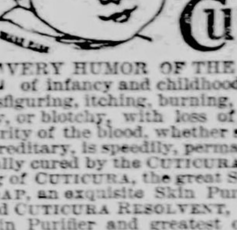
Hides—Cured steers', 6@7½c; cured light, 4½@5½c; heavy steers', green, 5c; light, 3½c; No. 2, 2½@3c; grubby, 3c; calf, cured, 5½c; green, 7c; kip, green, 6c; market firm.

Poultry—Chickens, live, 9@10c; dressed, 12½c; turkeys, dressed, 15c.

Beans—$1 75@2 25 per bushel.

Potatoes—70c per bushel.

Provisions—Heavy mess pork, $12 50; short mess, $13 50; clear mess, $13 00; short clear mess, $13 30. Hams—Sugar cured, 18 lbs. and over, 10½c; 15 lbs. average, 11c; 12 lbs. and under, 11½c; shoulders, 7c; breakfast bacon, clear, 9c; breakfast bacon, 8½c; smoked beef, 10c. Lard—Kettle rendered, tierces, 7c; barrels, 7c; half barrels, 7c; 50 lb. tins, 7c; refined lard, tierce, 6½c; 50 lb. tins, 7c; clear bacon sides, 8c; bologna sausages, 6c.



INFANTILE SKIN & SCALP DISEASES CURED BY Cuticura

EVERY HUMOR OF THE SKIN AND SCALP of infancy and childhood, whether torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, scaly, crusted, pimply, or blotchy, with loss of hair, and every impurity of the blood, whether simple, scrofulous, or hereditary, is speedily, permanently, and economically cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood and Skin Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. Parents, save your children years of mental and physical suffering. Begin now. Delays are dangerous. Cures made in childhood are permanent.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin and Blood Diseases."

Baby's skin and scalp purified and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP.

Kidney pains, backache, and muscular rheumatism relieved in one minute by the celebrated CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 25c.

Gossip Received by Cronenberg, Chapman & King, Law Building.

CHICAGO, Oct. 21.—The closing Liverpool cable to the board of trade says of spot wheat: Steady, moderate demand.

LIVERPOOL, Oct. 21.—4:30 p. m.—Wheat futures quiet but firm.

There are a lot of people on the floor who feel that this is a big day for a turn on wheat. There is still, however, an influential party very confident that the long side of wheat is all right. Yet there is some anxiety just now to know how cables are going to close. I have seen two, which are somewhat easier. It is said, however, that there are some of the other sort on the floor.

CHICAGO, Oct. 21.—Estimated receipts for Wednesday: Wheat, 73 cars; corn, 350 cars; oats, 150 cars. These car lots are light on corn, and especially light on oats.

New Orleans exports—500,000 bu. corn to Liverpool—freight nominal.

LIVERPOOL, Oct. 21.—3:45 p. m.—New No. 2 wheat firm. Corn—Spot firm.

CHICAGO, Oct. 21.—So far as the trade in wheat is concerned, the feature has been the stampeding of the St. Louis shorts crowd. They have been using McCormick, Bennett, Poole, Aldrich and every other house here to buy through. Closing cables are helping prices.

In the oats crowd Schwartz, Dupee & Co. just sold 80,000. Counselman & Hutchinson good buyers. Temper very bullish. Shorts not standing on ceremony about coming in. Country doing more in oats and in corn than in wheat.

Cudahy has been a good buyer of corn.

CHICAGO, Oct. 21.—Cudahy says he is a great bull on wheat, he thinks there is just about enough to go around. Cables, he says, shows wheat up 1½c on the other side this morning, the bulls are having an inning all over the floor. Oats are up 1½c. Corn is up 1½c. Wheat is up 1c over last night.

St. Louis shorts gave up here, to-day, and bought a good deal. McCormick was a free buyer early, also were some other St. Louis houses, at 105½c. McCormick sold 200,000 bu. Closing cables say, "wheat strong at the advance."

CHICAGO, Oct. 21.—The decrease on passage in wheat is 748,000, less than some expected. Cables are 1½d up and decidedly strong.

The stock of contract oats is only 666,000 bushels, of which 138,000 bushels are No. 2 white, with a premium.

CHICAGO, Oct. 21.—Packers are free sellers of hog products. Even Allerton, the big buyer of yesterday, is a free seller. The country is the buyer. It is pretty clear that the St. Louis gang of shorts in wheat is getting out. McCormick, Aldrich & Vance, Hutch, and all who do business for them, are buyers.

Shorts in oats are greatly disturbed by the small stock of contract oats here. There is a regular stampede to cover.

CHICAGO, Oct. 21.—Cables say English country markets are a turn dearer; stocks of wheat in Odessa 300,000 quarters, 4,480,000 bushels.

CHICAGO, Oct. 21.—Close—The talk up here is that some good bulls have realized. Cudahy & Linn have realized, so this gossip says.

The English visible increases 400,000 bushels. Counselman & Day have been as good sellers of wheat latterly as anybody. Some credit it to Cudahy.

General Produce.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 21.—Flour firmer. Wheat stronger at 100@101½c. Corn stronger, No. Oats strong and higher at 47c. Rye firm at 68c. Provisions firm. Whisky steady; sales, 953 barrels.

MILWAUKEE, Oct. 21.—Wheat firm; No. 2 spring on track cash, 98@99c; December, 99¾c; No. 1 northern, 101c. Corn firm; No. 3 on track, 54c. Oats firm; No. 2 white on track, 46½@47c.

DETROIT, Oct. 21.—Wheat—No. 1 white, cash, 100½c; No. 2 red, cash, 105½c; December, 105⅝c; May, 109½c. Corn—No. 2 cash, 55c; December, 55c. Oats—No. 2 cash, 46c; No. 2 white, 48c.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Oct. 21.—Wheat—No. 1 hard higher at $1 13; No. 1 northern, $1 07; No. 2 red, $1 07. Corn—No. 2, 57½. Receipts—Wheat, 330,000 bu.; corn, 320,000 bu. Shipments—Wheat, 100,000 bu.; corn, 40,000 bu.

KANSAS CITY, Oct. 21.—Cattle—Receipts, 8,880 head; shipments, 4,030 head; market steady for choice, others weak; steers, $3 25@4 75. Hogs—Receipts, 17,400 head; shipments, 790 head; market steady; all grades, $3 25@4 10. Sheep—Receipts, 970 head; shipments, none; market steady; muttons, $4 00@4 20.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 21.—Closing.—Wheat—Higher; cash, 99½c; December, 102⅝c; May, 108½@108⅝c. Corn—Higher; cash, 49½c; December, 49½c; May, 52⅝c. Oats—Higher; cash, 42½c; May, 46½c. Pork—Higher at $11 00. Lard—Higher at $6 15. Whisky—Higher at $1 14.

CHICAGO, Oct. 21.—1:15 p. m.—The closing prices on the board of trade to-day as quoted by the *Daily Trade Bulletin* are as follows: Wheat—Cash, 102⅝@102¾c, steady; October, 102⅝c@102¾; December, 105⅛c@105⅞c; May, 109½@109⅝c. Corn—steady; cash, 52⅝c; October, 52⅝c; November, 52⅝c; December, 52⅝c; May, 55⅛c. Oats—Steady; cash 44c; December, 44½c; May, 47½c. Mess pork unsettled; cash, $10 25; December, $10 85; January, $12 35; May, $13 00. Lard—Steady; cash, $6 42½; December, $6 52½; January, $6 70; May, $7 10. Short ribs steady; cash, $5 45; December, $5 55; January, $6 05; May, $6 35. Rye—No. 2, firm at 66@67c. Barley—No. 2, firm at 78@80c. Flax seed, easy at $1 41. Prime timothy dull at $1 23@1 25.

NEW YORK, Oct. 21.—Wheat—Receipts, 89,400 bu.; sales 2,440,000 bu.; market excited and 1@1½c higher; higher cables bad weather in the United Kingdom and decrease on passage; December, 109 1-16@110⅝; January, 111@111⅝c; May, 113@113⅝c. Corn—Receipts, 139,050 bu; sales, 1,680,000 bu; market is active and 1½@1½c higher; Hutchinson, No. 2, 59¾@60; steamer mixed 59. Oats—Receipts, 175,000 bu; sales 12,520 bu; market higher, active; western, 45@56½c. Beef steady, quiet; plate, $7 50@8 50; family, $9 50@10 50. Pork steady and fair demand; mess, $11 25@12 50; extra prime, 10 50@11 00. Lard firmer; steam rendered, $6 62½. Butter—Receipts, were 6,935 pkgs; firm and in moderate demand; western dairy, 10@15c; western creamery, 13@24c; Elgins, 25c. Eggs—Receipts, 4,891 packages; dull, steady; western, 22½@23c. Sugar—Centrifugals, 96 test, 6c; refined quiet, steady; crushed, 7 1-16c; powdered, 6½c; granulated, 6½c. Spirits of turpentine dull, steady at 42@42½c. Molasses quiet, steady; New Orleans common to fair, 28@45. Tallow firm, quiet; city ($2 for pkgs) 4⅝c. Coffee—Rio contracts were dull and in part were 15 points lower. Trading was very dull. The decline was on weak foreign markets, caused by the large Brazil receipts of 32,000 bags. Rio on spot steady and quiet; No. 7, 18½c.

Live Stock.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 21.—Cattle—Receipts, 13,000; market steady. Hogs—receipts, 5,000; market steady; fair to choice heavy, $4 15@4 25; mixed grades, $3 85@4 15; Yorkers, $4 10@4 20. Sheep—Receipts, 800 head; market steady.

CLEVELAND STOCK YARDS, Oct. 21.—Elrick Bros'. report.—(Exclusive to THE BLADE.)—Hog market steady; medium and heavy, $4 30@4 35; Yorkers, $4 30@4 35; pigs, $3 00@3 50; stags and roughs, $2 75@3 50; veal calves 4½@5c.

BUFFALO, Oct. 21.—Cattle—Receipts, 76 loads through, 67 sale; 6 left over; market dull and irregular; export steers, good to extra; $4 50@4 65; choice heavy butchers, $3 70@4 40. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 20 loads through, 10 sales; 10 left over; top grades steady; common dull, irregular. Sheep, choice to extra, $4 75@5 00; good to choice, $4 40@4 70. Lambs—Choice to extra, $6 00@6 25; good to choice, $5 75@5 95. Hogs—Receipts, 19 loads through, 36 sale; market active, a shade lower; heavy, $4 55@4 65; mediums and mixed, $4 50@4 60.

CHICAGO, Oct. 21.—The *Evening Journal* reports: Cattle—Receipts, 21,000 head, made up of 4,000 Texans, 3,000 rangers and the remainder natives; business slow and the turn rather downward than otherwise, and buyers were bidding 10@15c lower on good stock. First-class steers may be quoted, although no sales, at $5 00@5 25; good to fair, $4 65@4 90; others, $3 75@4 50; Texans and rangers steady. Hogs—Receipts, 34,000; opened 5@10c higher on packing grades and heavy, but closed with the advance lost, yet the bulk were sold by the advance. Light sorts, however, underwent little or no change. Rough and common packing grades, $4 00@4 10; good packing grades, $4 15@4 30; prime heavy and butcher weights, $4 25@4 50; pigs, $3 00@4 00. Sheep—Receipts, 9,000; good demand and steady.

Oil City Oil Market.

Opened at 82c, highest, 82c; lowest, 80c; close, 80½c bid.

New York Wool Market.

The demand though not urgent is fair; delaine at 34c; combing, 41c; Texas, 19@23c.

Louisville Tobacco Market.

LOUISVILLE, Oct. 20.—The prices have been in favor of buyers all through the week; there has been a lack of spirit. Quotations of 1889 crops are: Burley—Dark trash, $2 00@2 50; colory trash, $7 00@9 00; common lugs, $3 50@4 50; medium lugs, $5 00@7 50; good lugs, $7 00@10 50; colory lugs, $11 00@14 50; common leaf, $6 50@7 50; medium leaf, $8 00@11 50; good leaf, $11 50@18 00; fine leaf and selections, $18 00@33 00. Dark—Trash, 50c@$1 25; common lugs, $1 25@2 00; medium lugs, $2 00@3 00; good lugs, $3 00@3 50; common to medium leaf, $3 75@5 50; medium to good leaf, $6 00@8 00; good to fine leaf, $8 00@12 50.